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HIGH JINKS

A MUSICAL FARCE IN THREE ACTS

The Book and Lyrics by
LEO DIETRICHSTEIN and OTTO HARBACH

The Music by
RUDOLF FRIML

VOCAL SCORE

REVISED EDITION

Ed. 910

G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

(IN THE ORDER OF THEIR APPEARANCE)

—◈—

DR. GASTON THORNE

FLORENCE

M. JACQUES RABELAIS

MME RABELAIS

MAID

DICK WAYNE

MRS. MARION THORNE

FRITZ DENKMAHL

MR. J. J. JEFFREYS

ADELAIDE FONTAINE

SYLVIA DALE

MLLE. CHI-CHI

GARÇON

PAGE

MRS. THORNE'S COMPANION

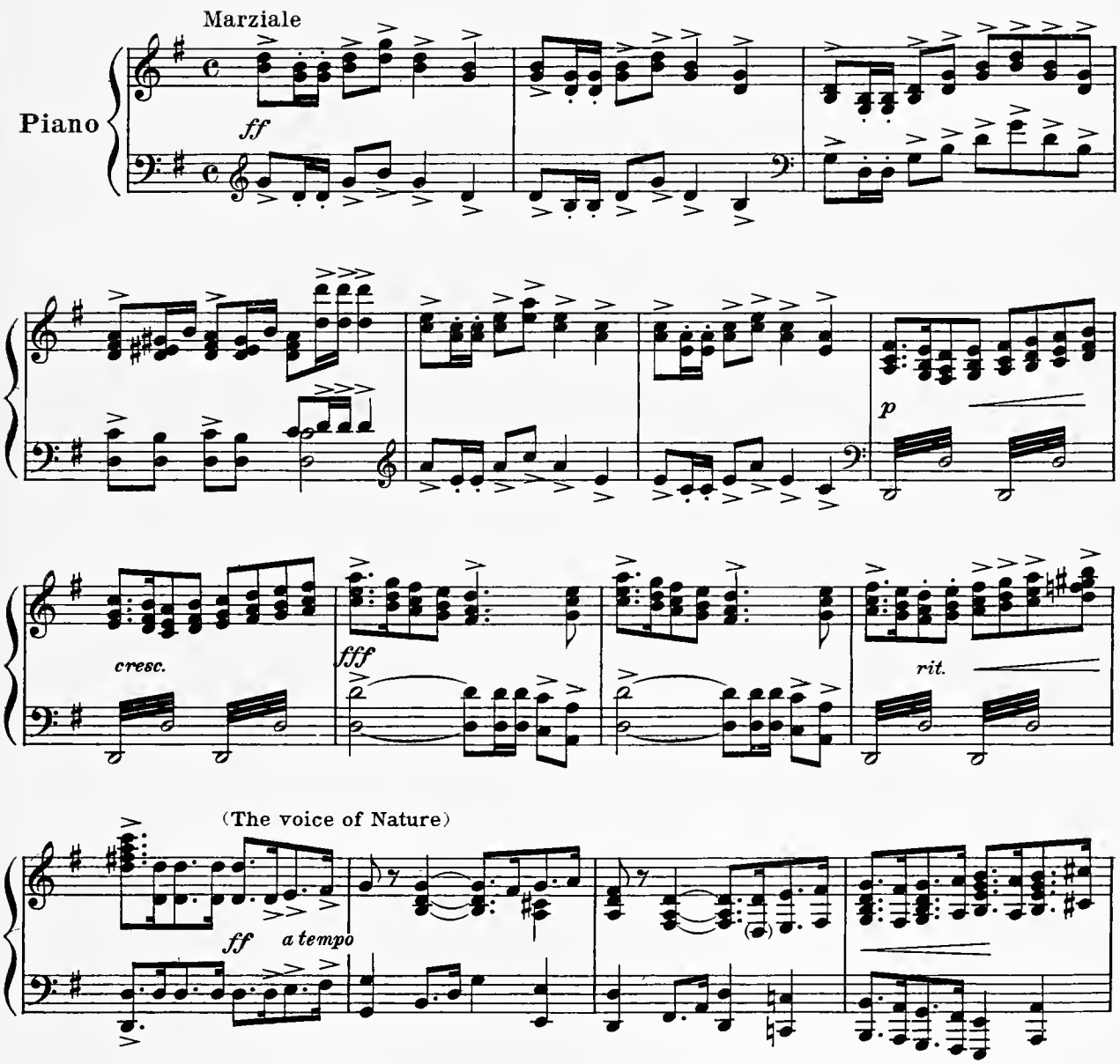
High Jinks

A Musical Farce

Book by
Otto Harbach

Music by
Rudolf Friml

No. 1. Overture



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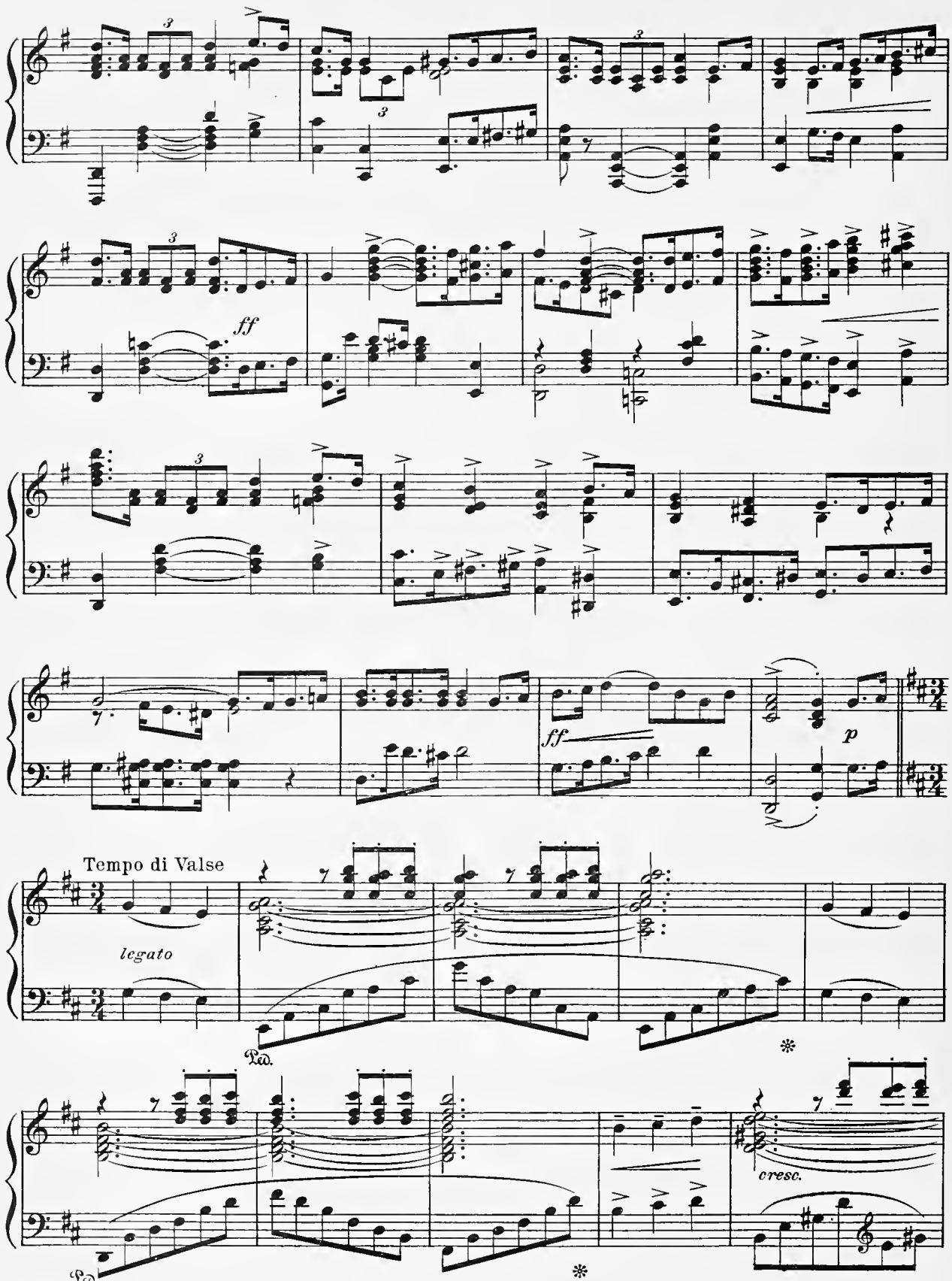
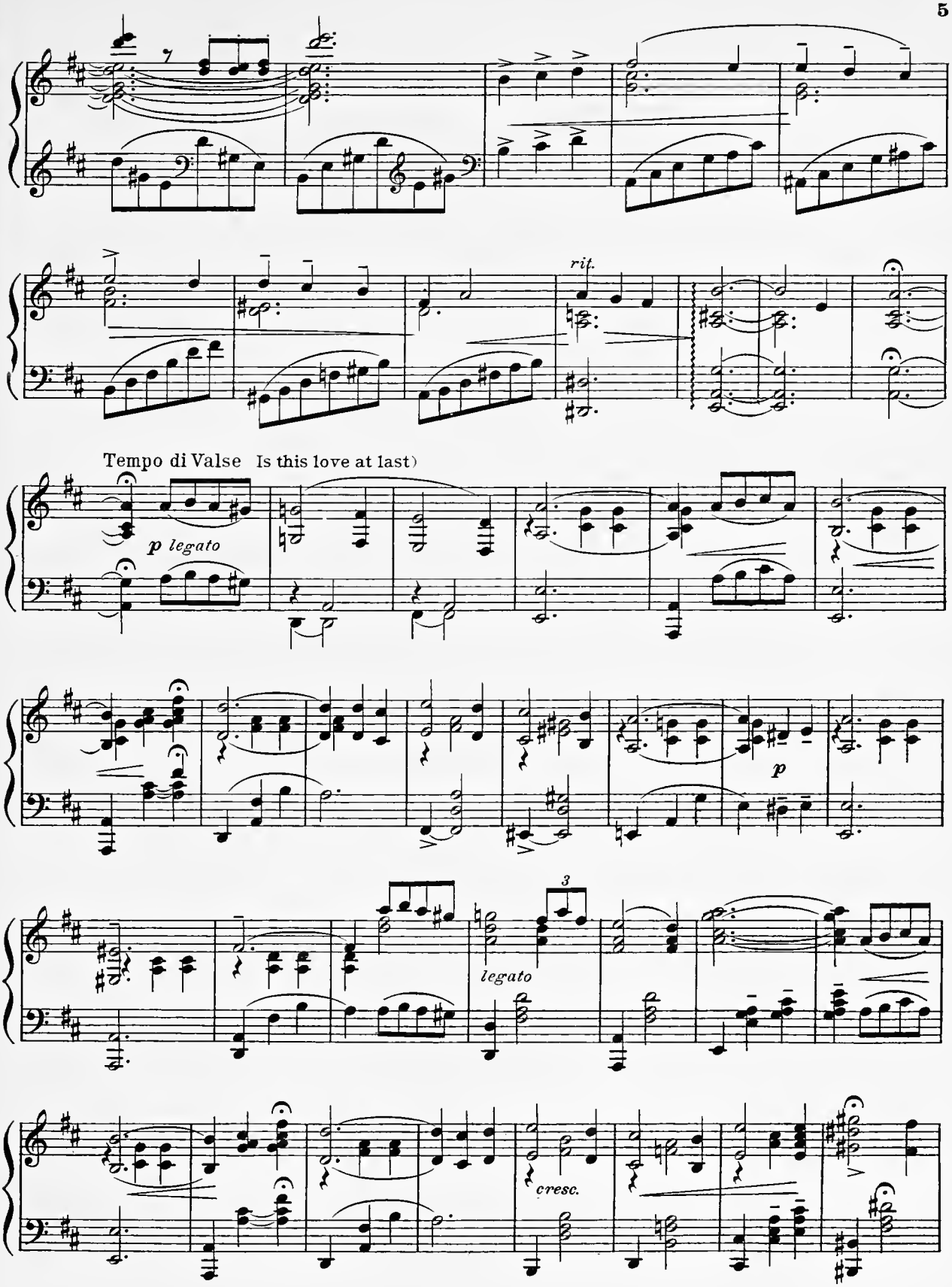
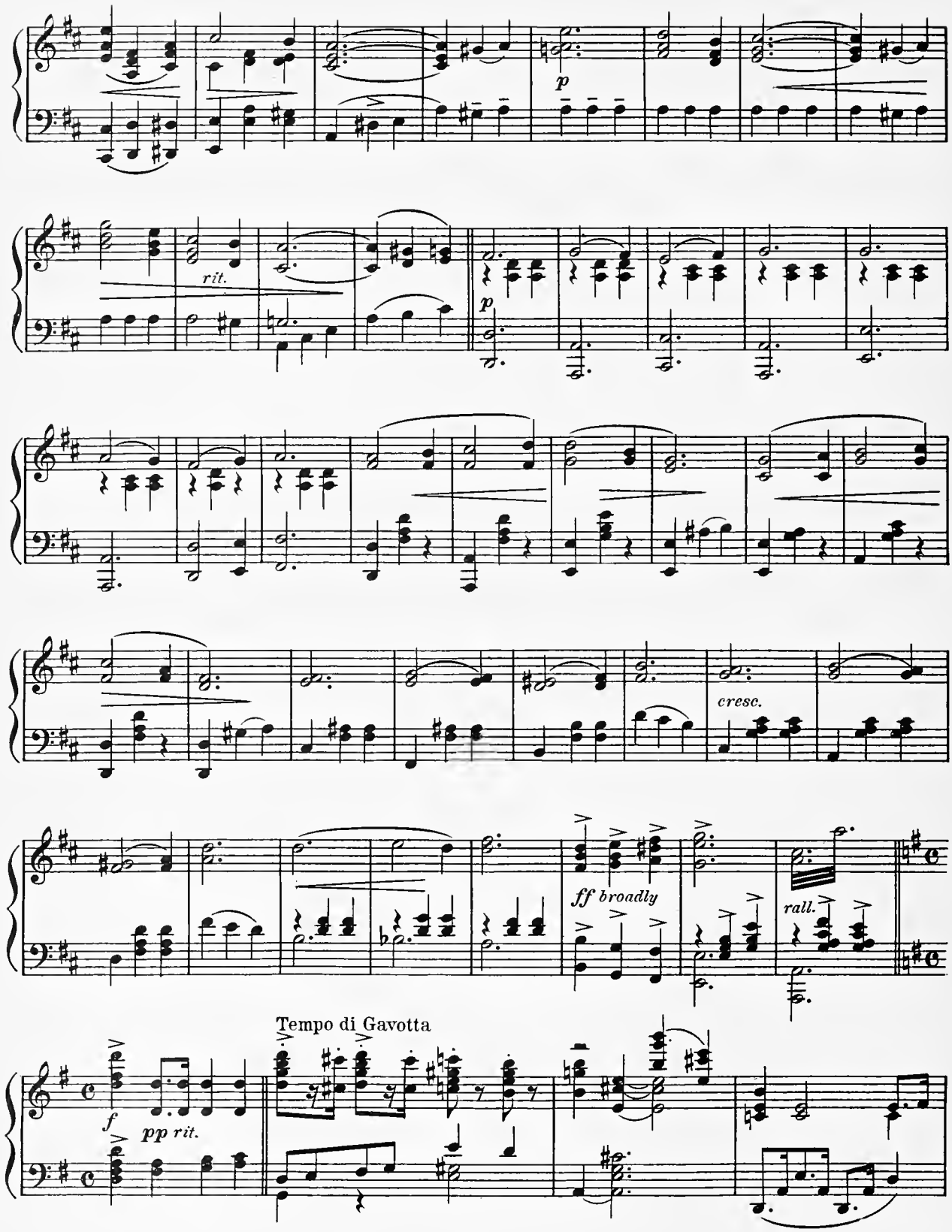
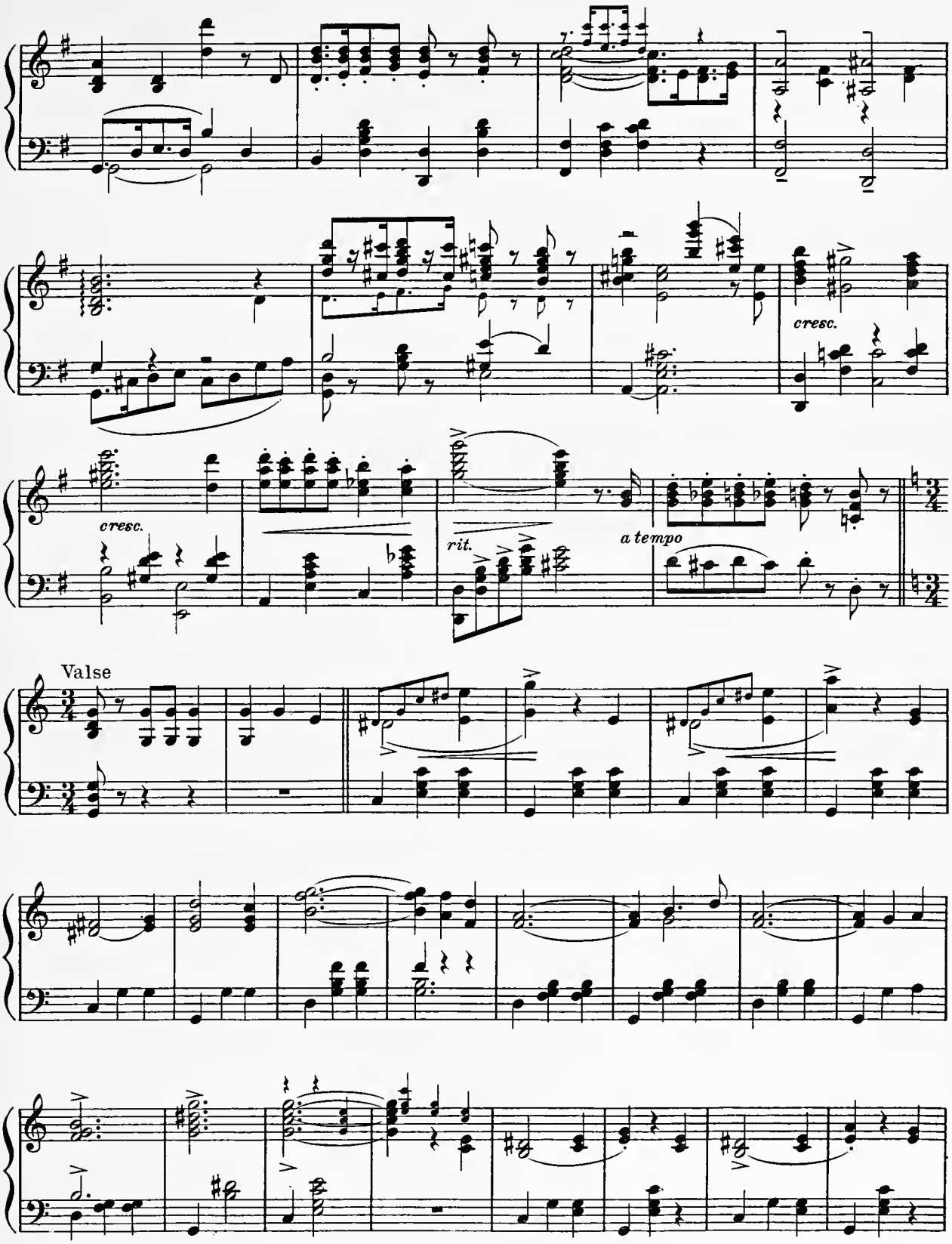
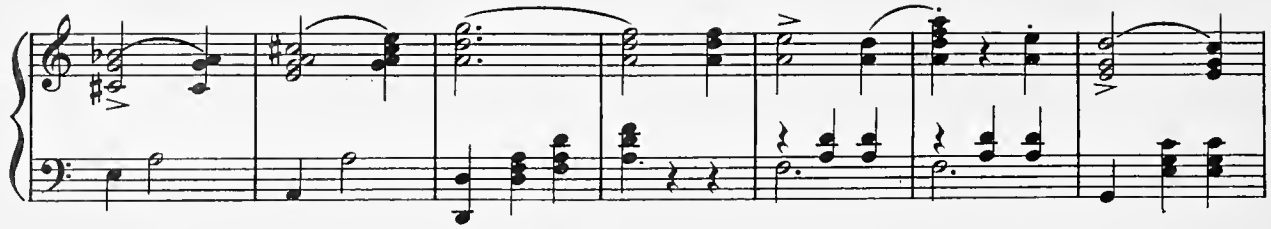
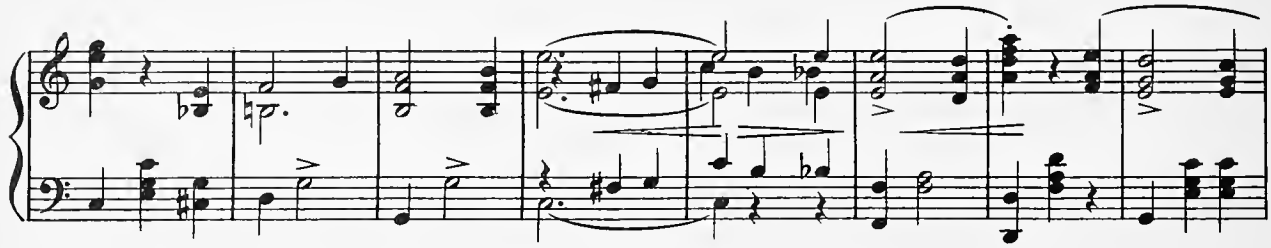

ff
ff
p
Tempo di Valse
legato
Ped.
*
cresc.
Ped.
*

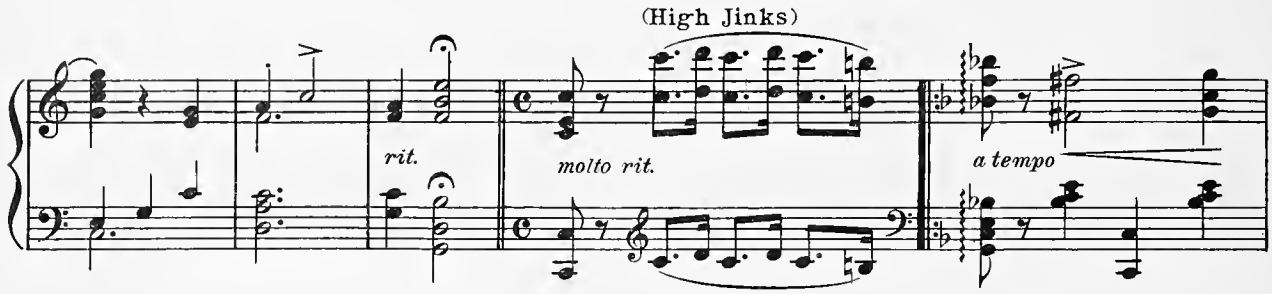

rit.
Tempo di Valse (Is this love at last)
p legato
p
3
legato
cresc.

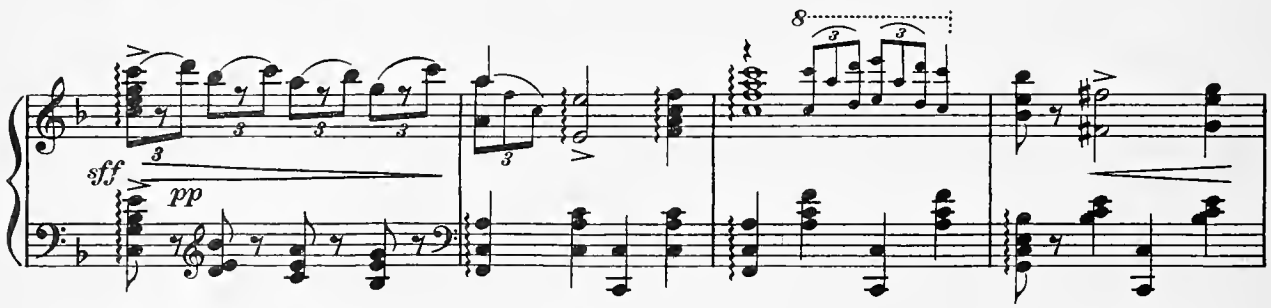

p
rit.
p
cresc.
ff broadly
rall.
Tempo di Gavotta
f
pp rit.

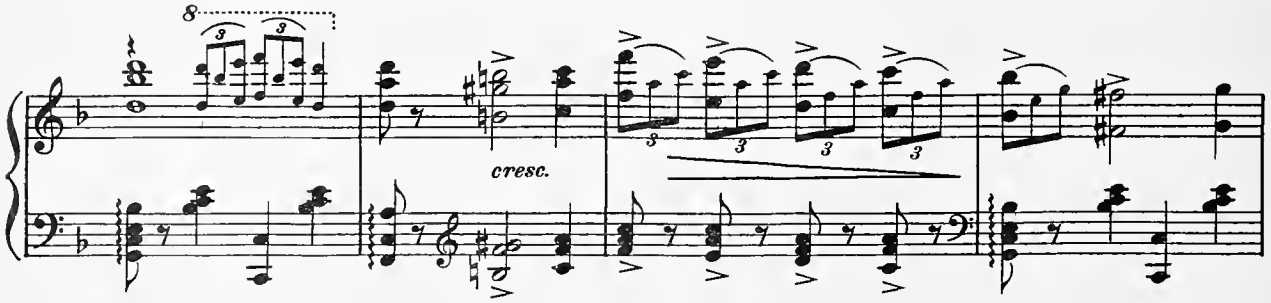

cresc.
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
Valse

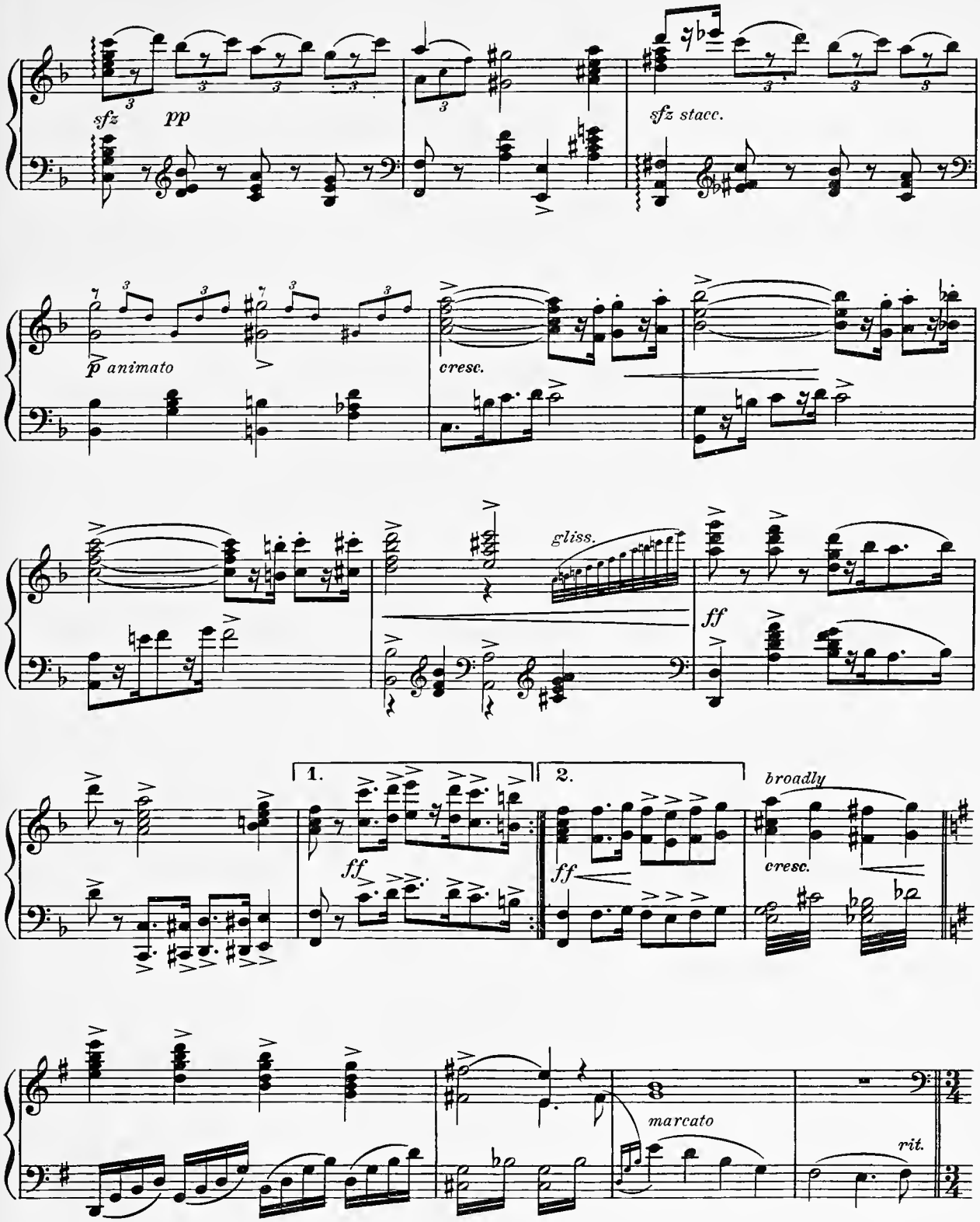




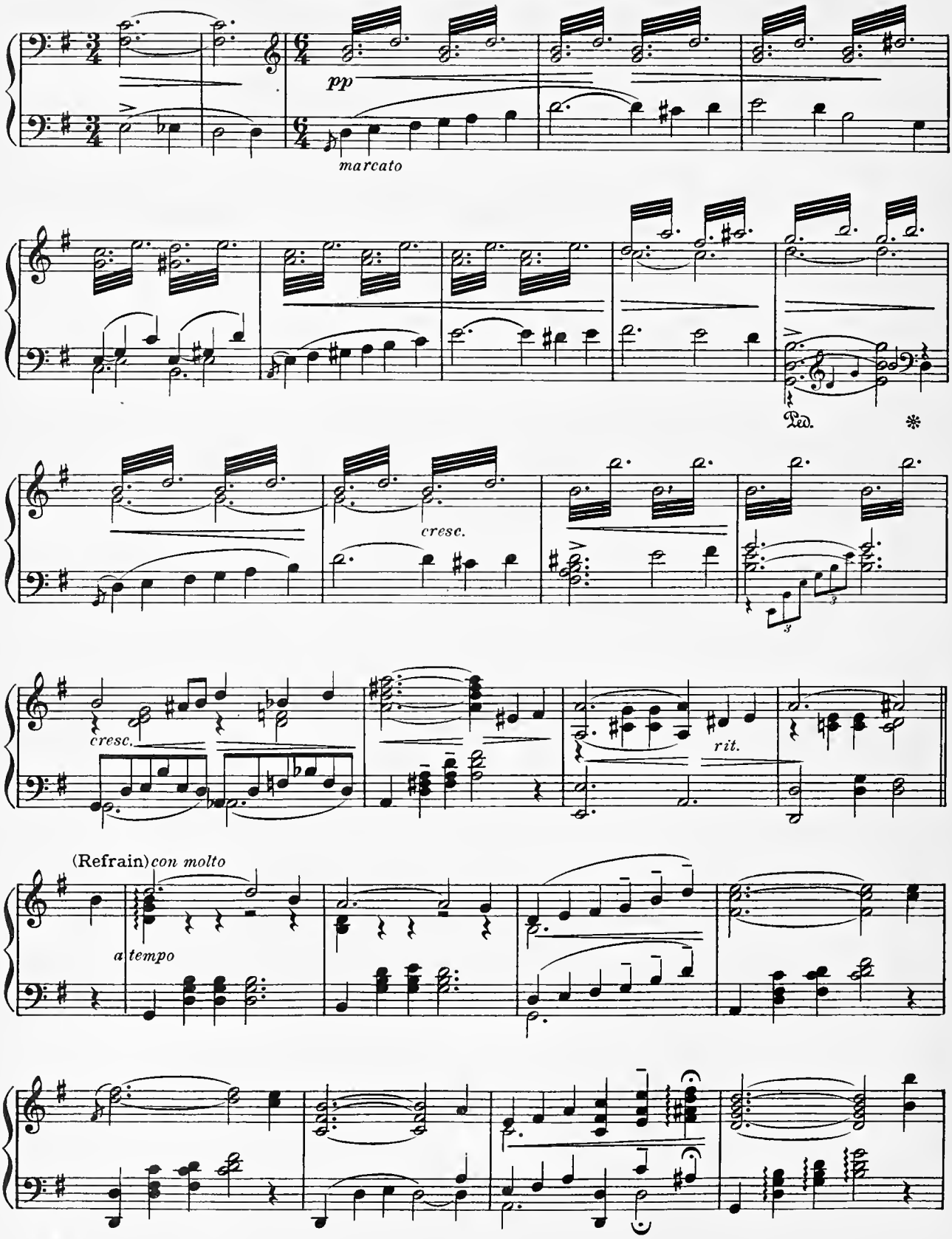

(High Jinks)
rit.
molto rit.
a tempo

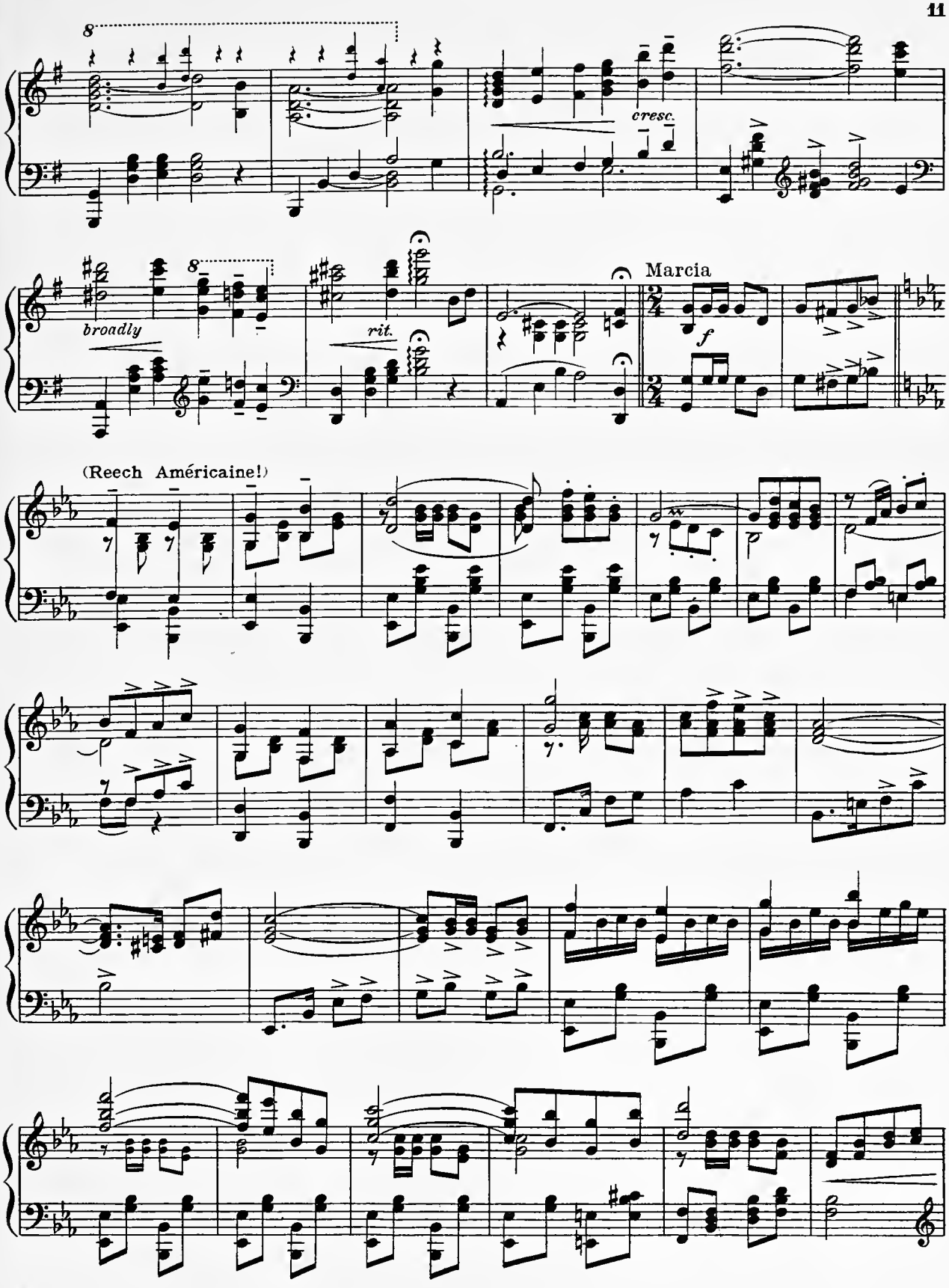

8
sff
pp

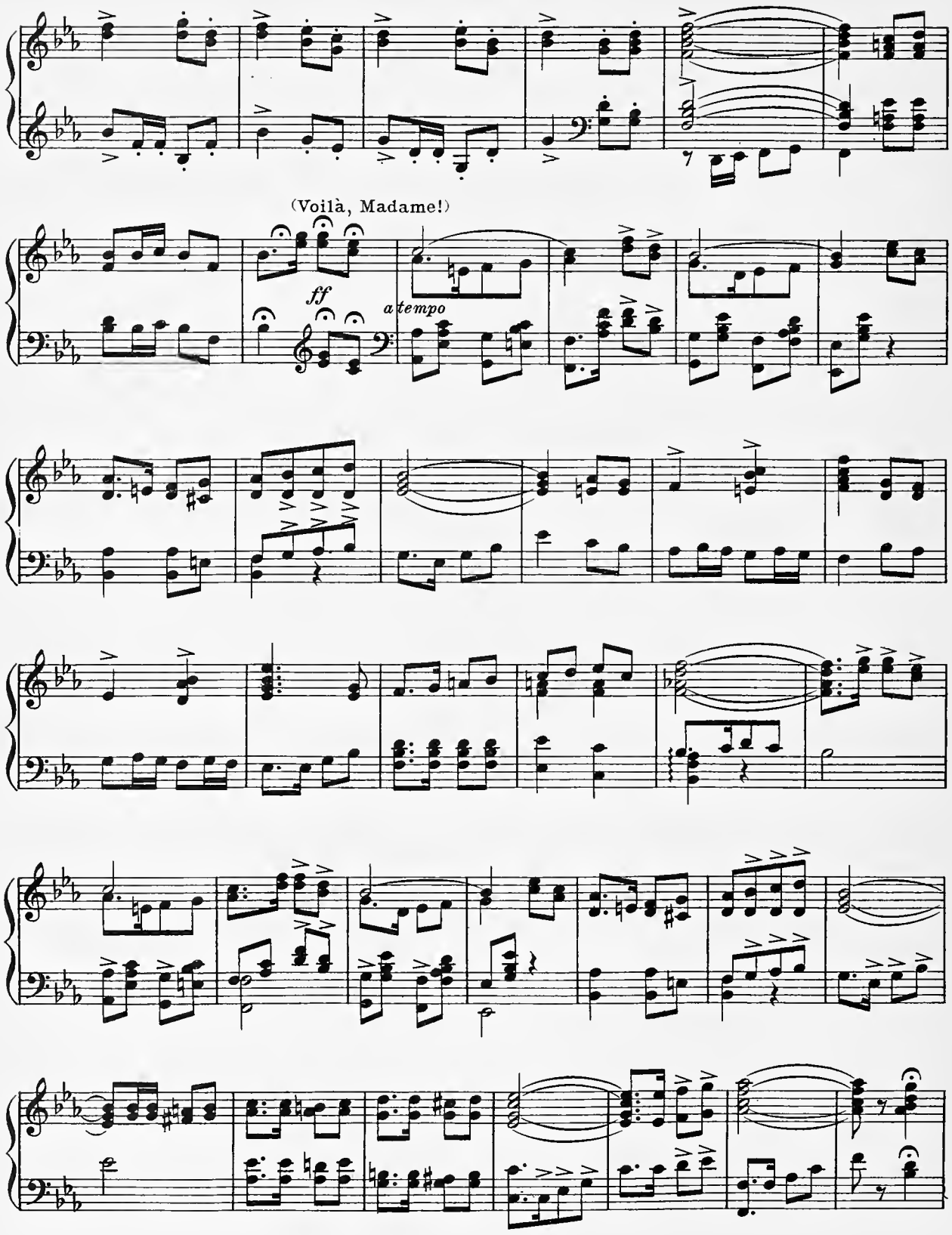

8
cresc.

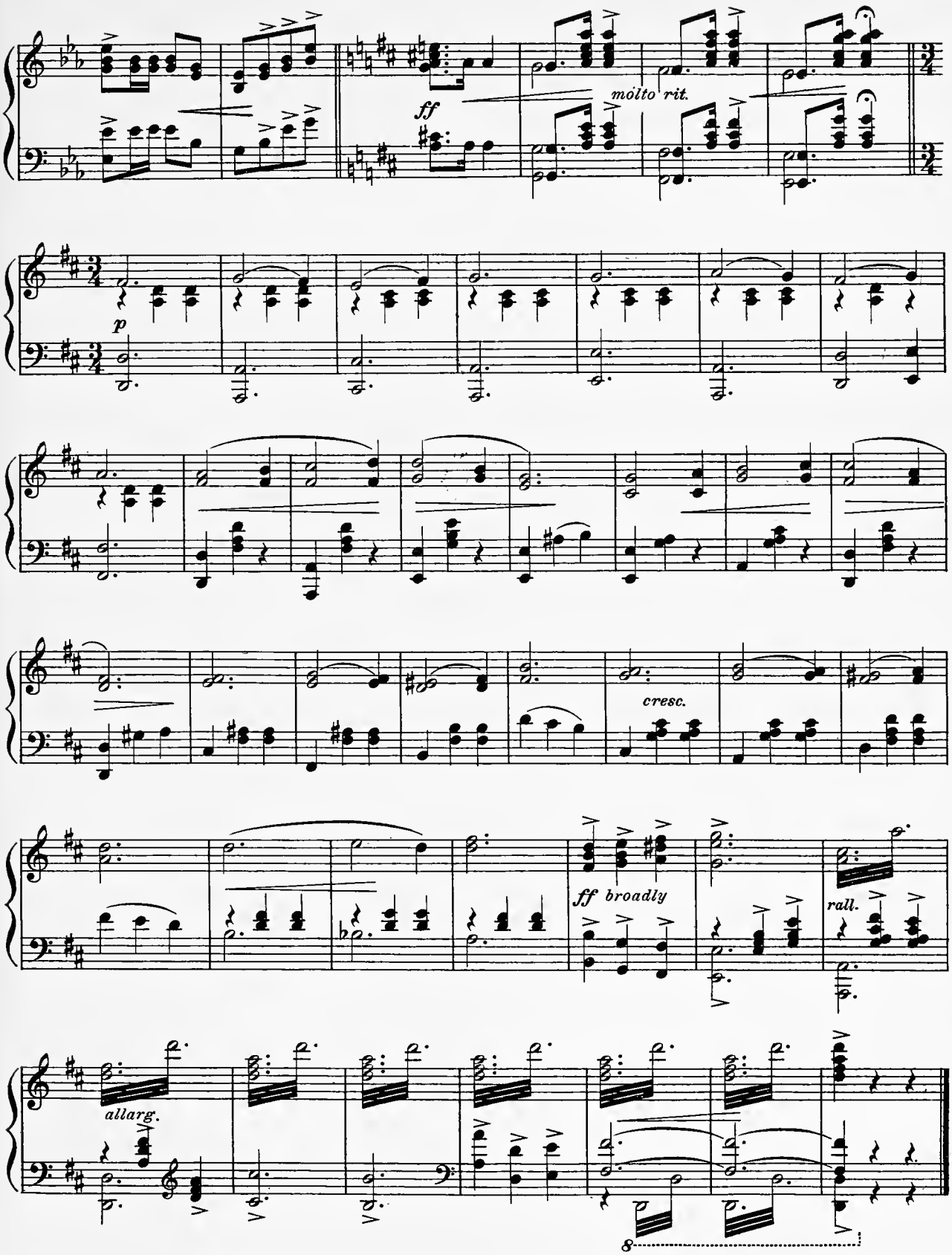

sfz
pp
sfz stacc.
p animato
cresc.
gliss.
ff
1.
2.
ff
ff
broadly
cresc.
marcato
rit.

Poco lento (Fair bubble of rainbow hue)




8
cresc.
broadly
8
rit.
Marcia
f
(Reech Américaine!)


(Voilà, Madame!)
ff
a tempo

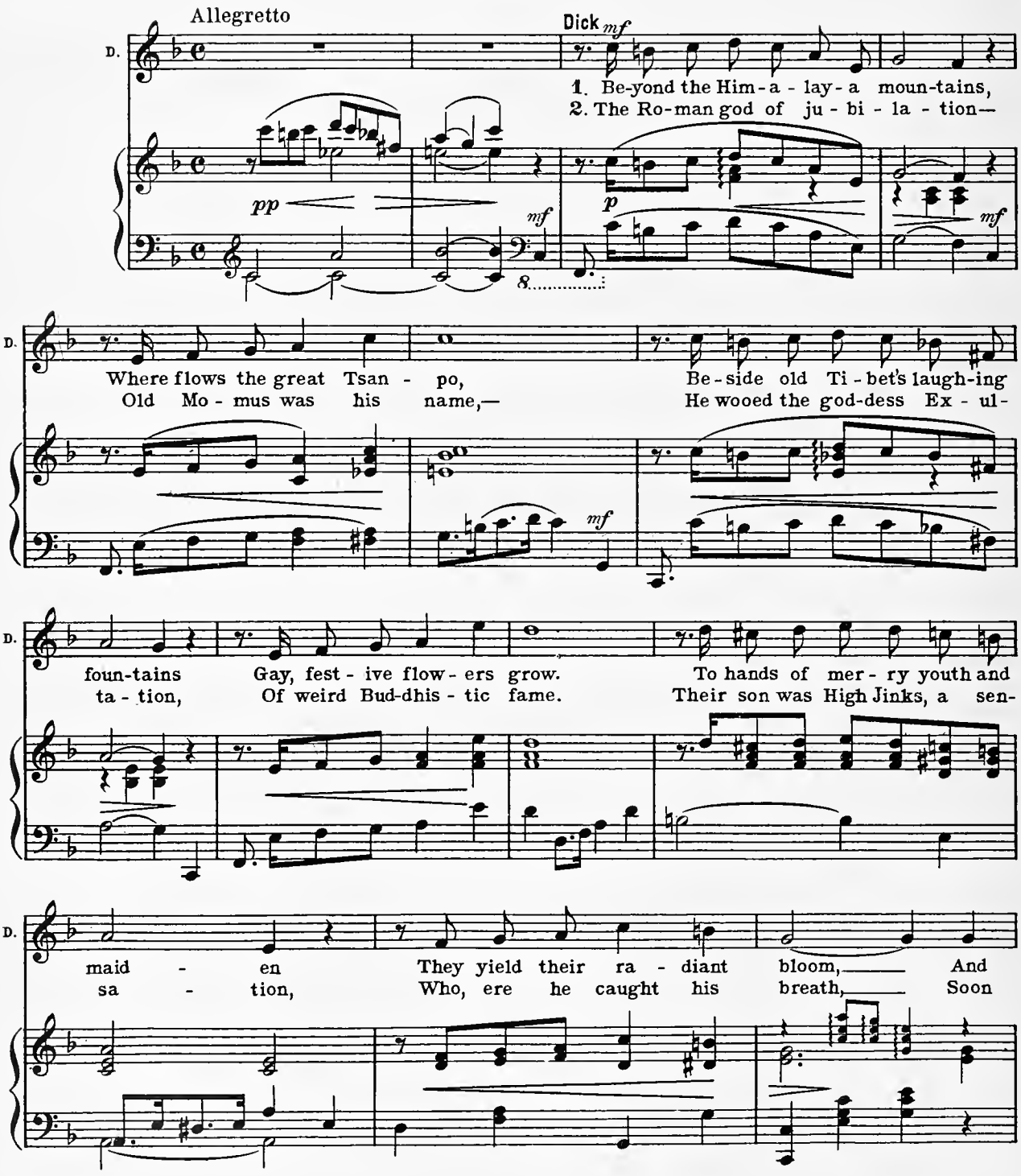

molto rit.
ff
p
cresc.
ff broadly
rall.
allarg.
8

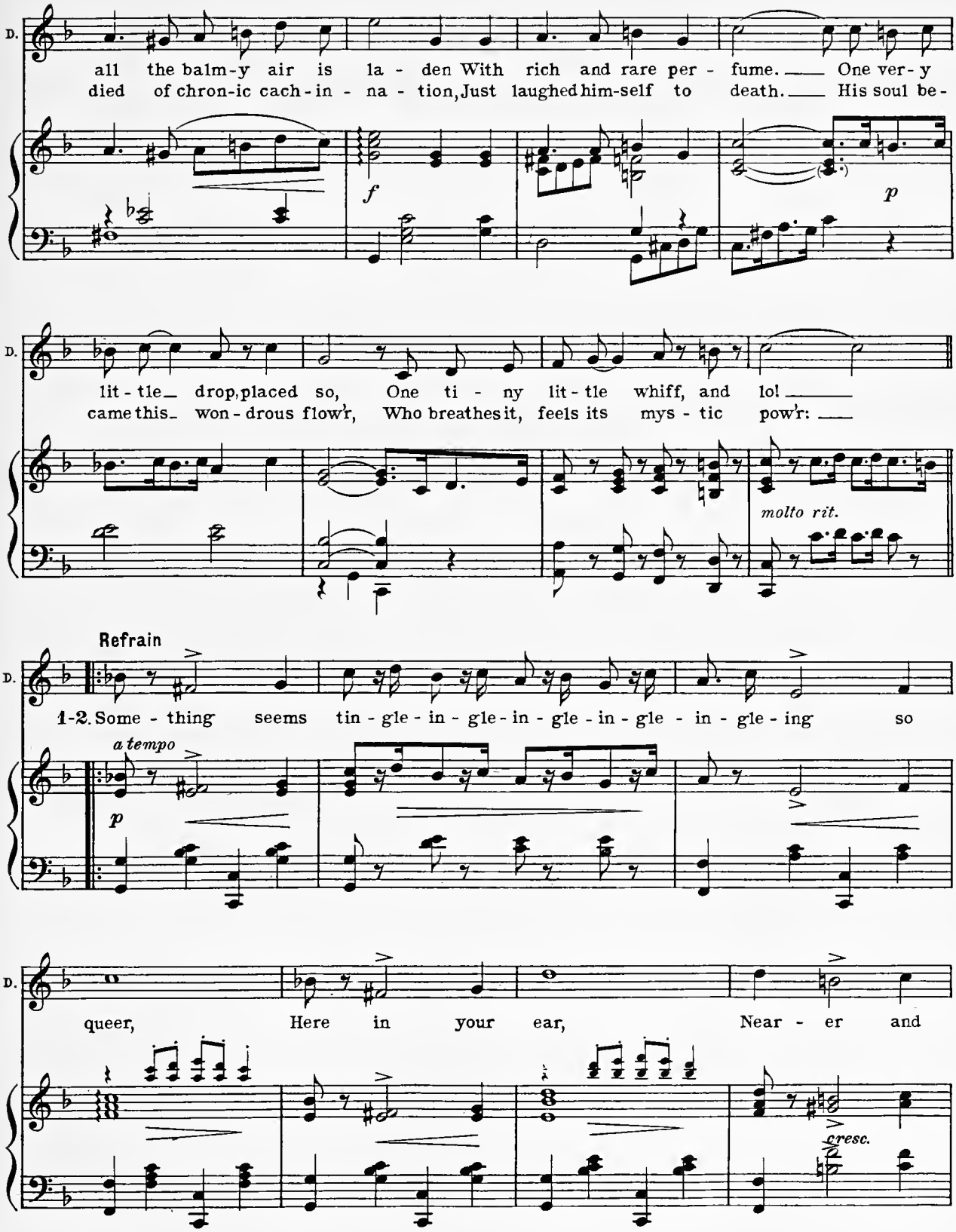
ACT I

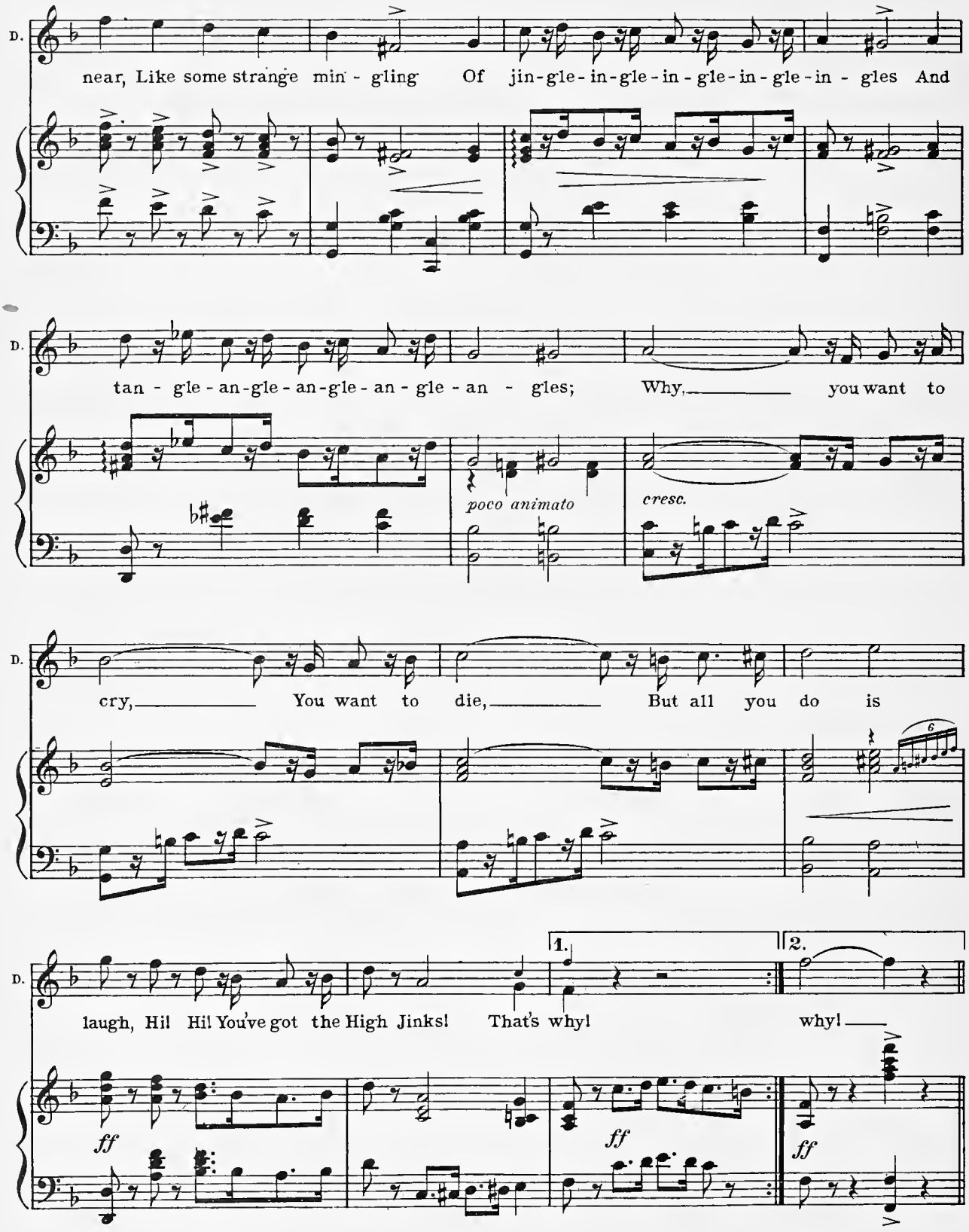
No. 2. Song with Chorus

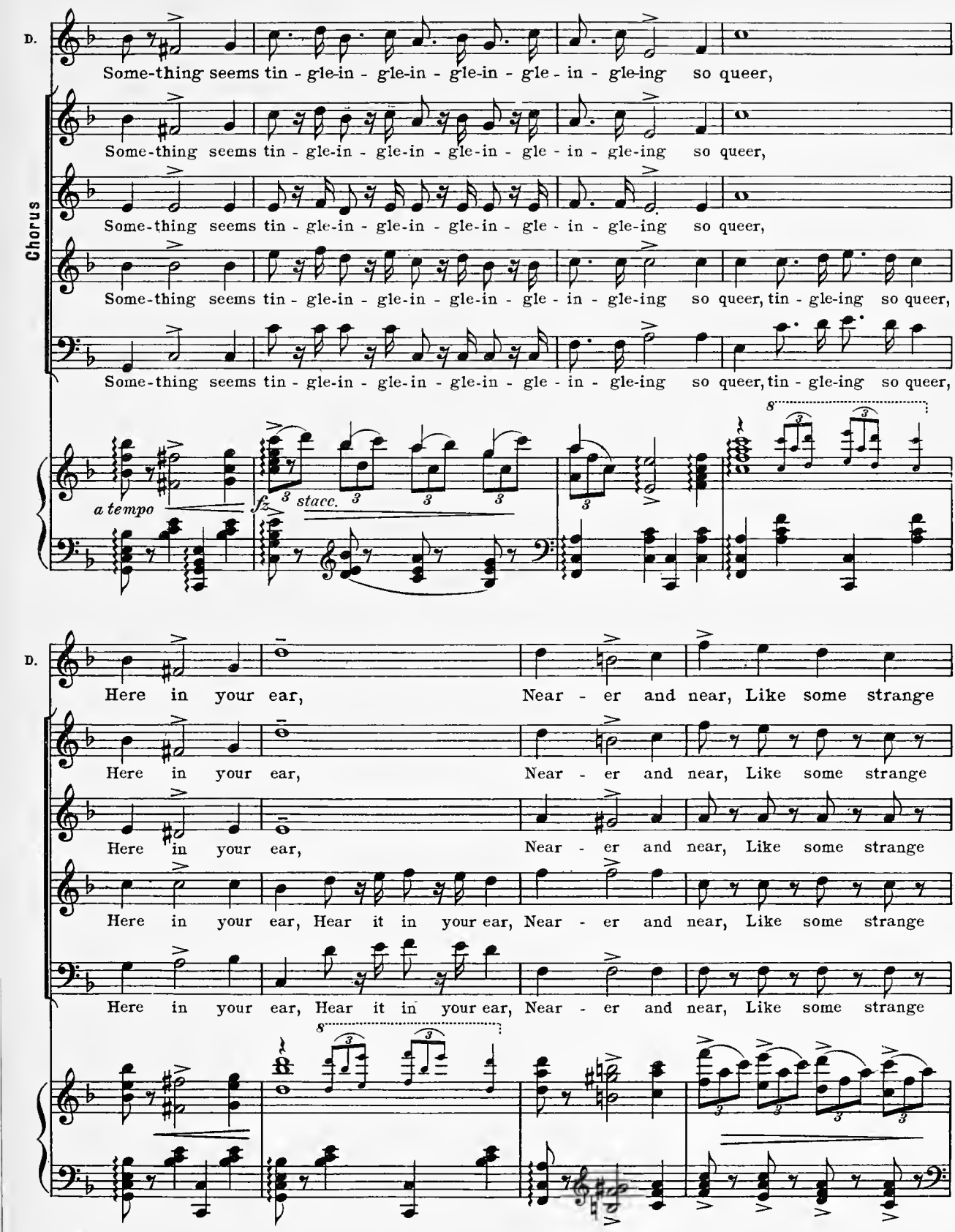
Something Seems Tingle-ingleing

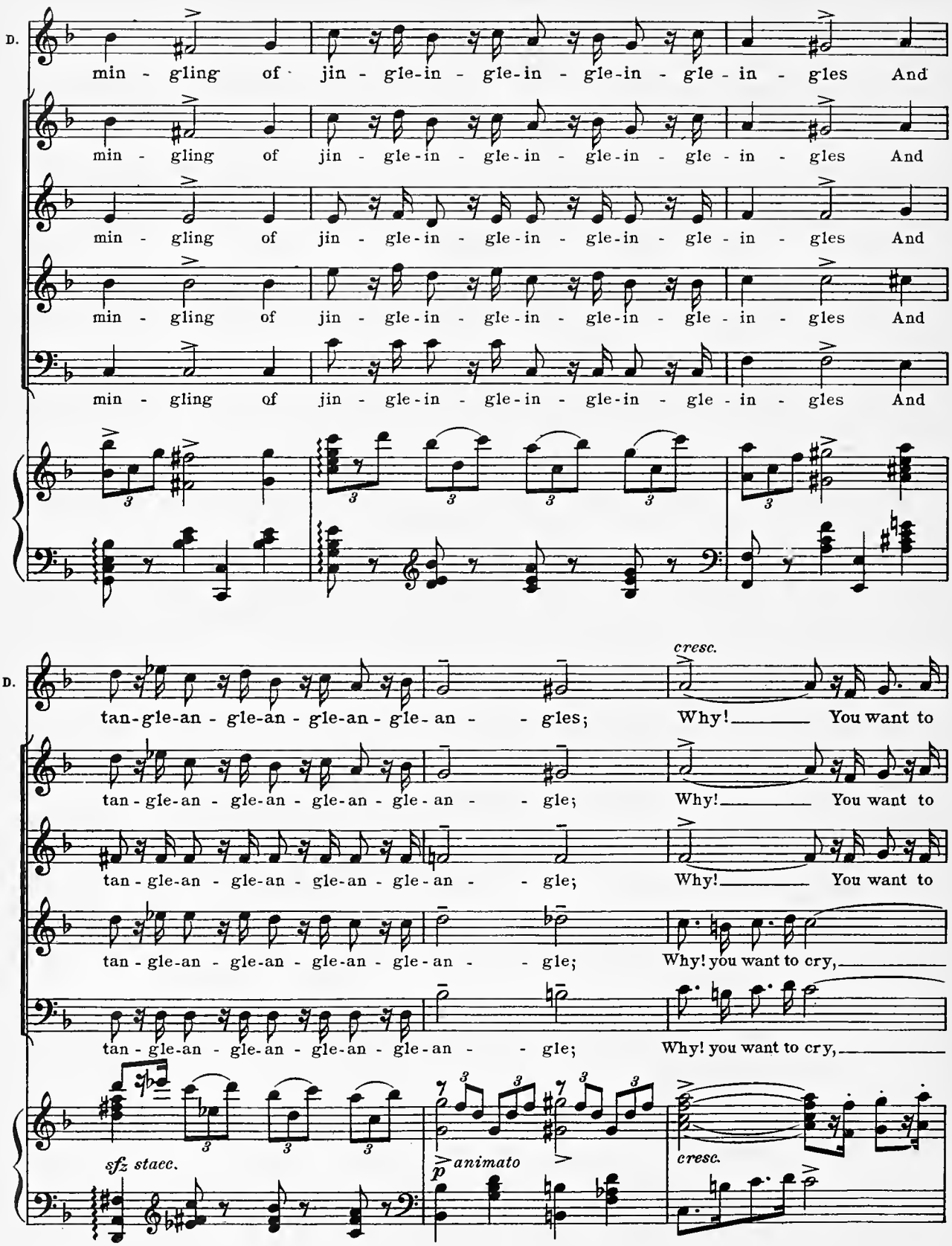
Dick

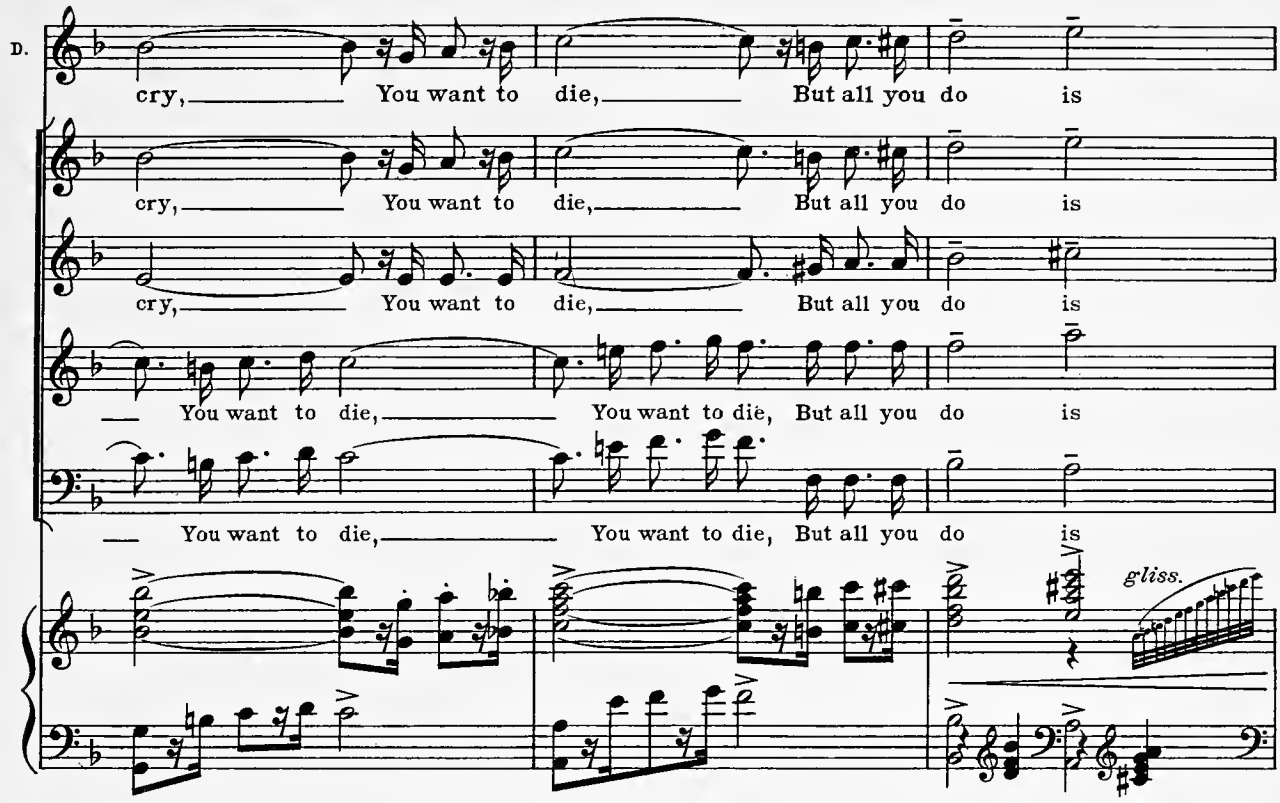


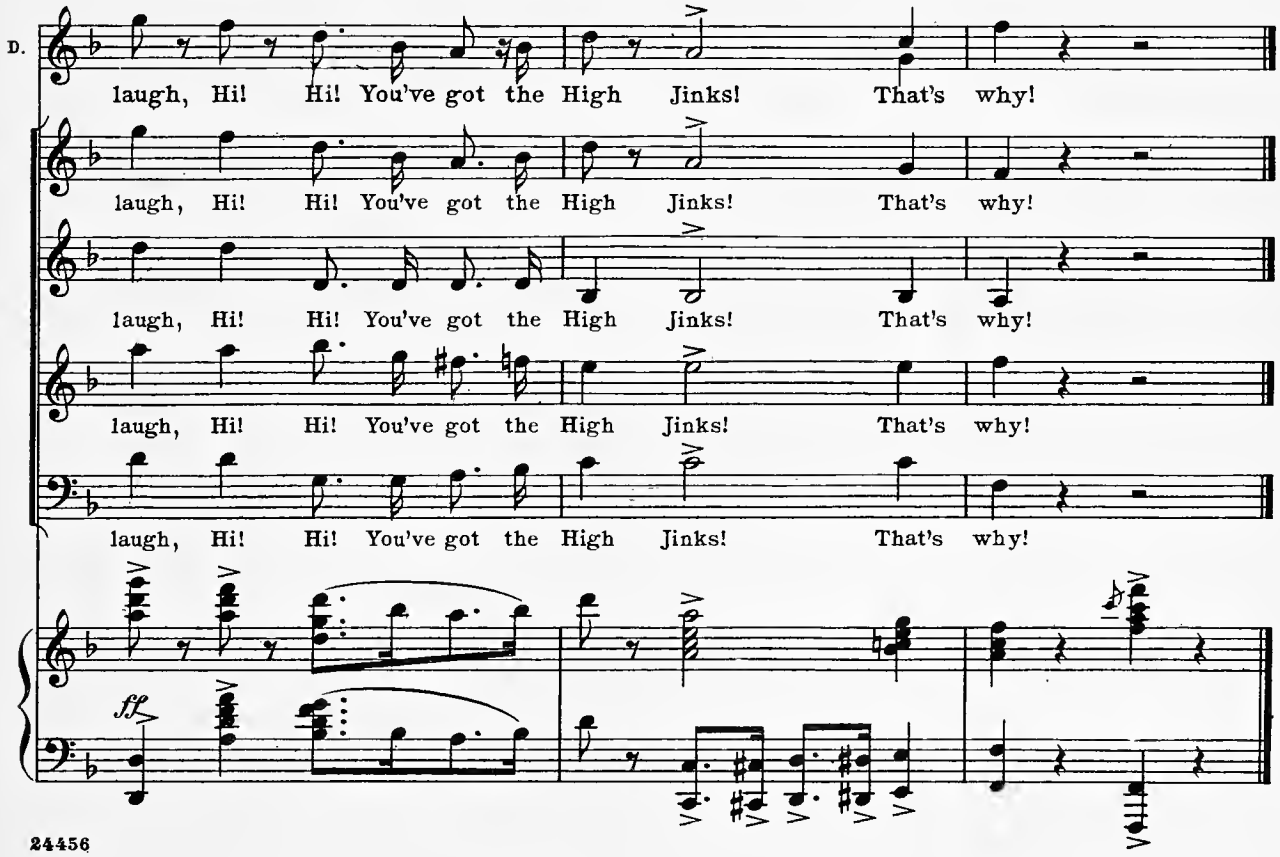

D.
all the balm-y air is la - den With rich and rare per - fume. One ver-y
died of chron-ic cach-in - na - tion, Just laughed him-self to death. His soul be-
f
p
D.
lit-tle drop, placed so, One ti - ny lit-tle whiff, and lo!
came this won-drous flow'r, Who breathes it, feels its mys-tic pow'r:
molto rit.
Refrain
D.
1-2. Some - thing seems tin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - ing so
a tempo
p
D.
queer, Here in your ear, Near - er and
cresc.


D.
near, Like some strange min - gling Of jin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in - gles And
D.
tan - gle-an-gle-an-gle-an-gle-an - gles; Why, you want to
poco animato
cresc.
D.
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
D.
laugh, Ha! Ha! You've got the High Jinks! That's why! why!
1.
2.
ff
ff
ff


D.
Some-thing seems tin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gle-ing so queer, tin - gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gle-ing so queer, tin - gle-ing so queer,
Chorus
a tempo
fz
stacc.
8
D.
Here in your ear, Near - er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Near - er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Near - er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Hear it in your ear, Near - er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Hear it in your ear, Near - er and near, Like some strange
8


D.
min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
D.
tan-gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gles;
Why! You want to
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle;
Why! You want to
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle;
Why! You want to
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle;
Why! you want to cry,
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle;
Why! you want to cry,
cresc.
sfz stacc.
animato
cresc.

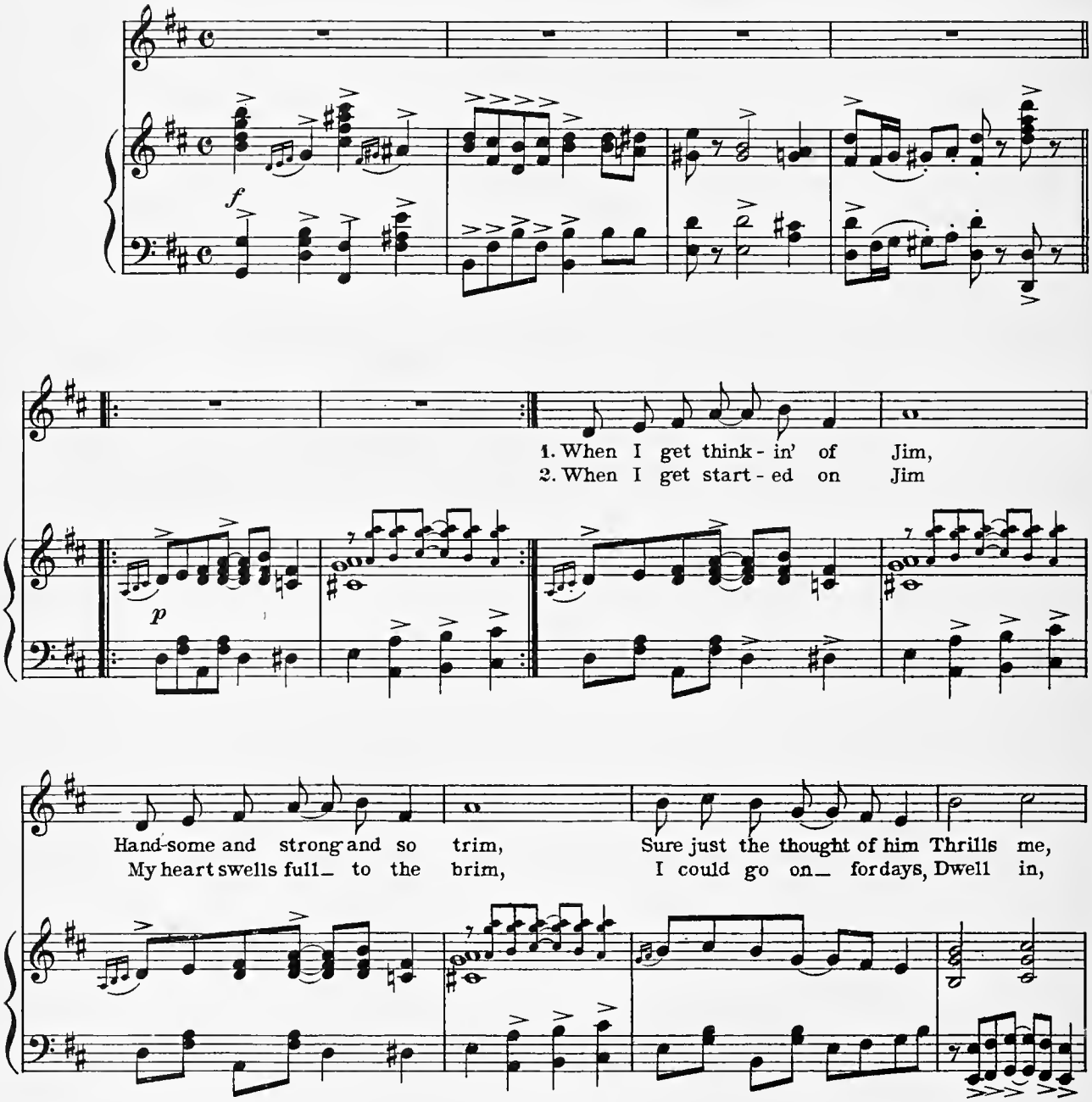

D.
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
You want to die, You want to die, But all you do is
You want to die, You want to die, But all you do is
gliss.

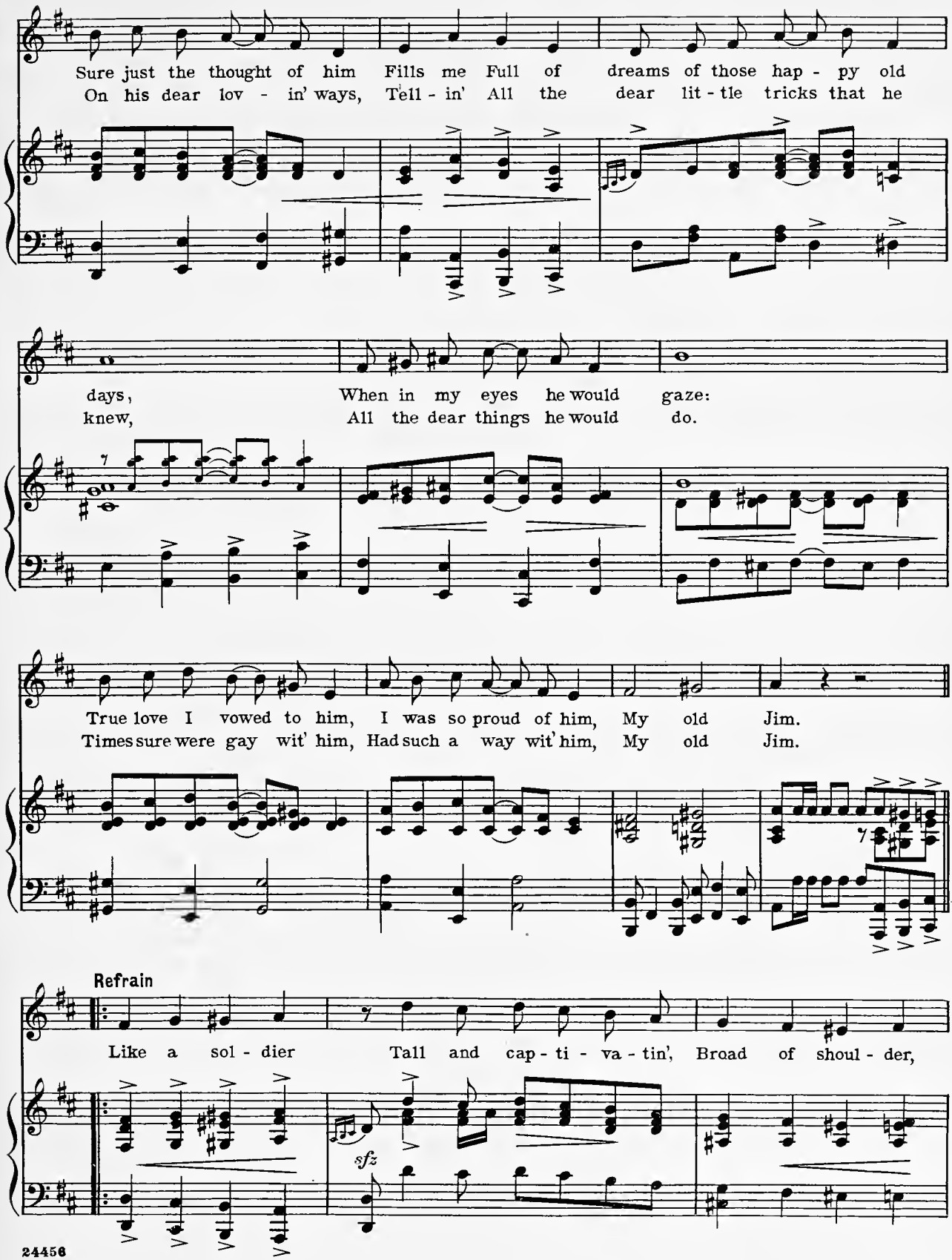

D.
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
ff

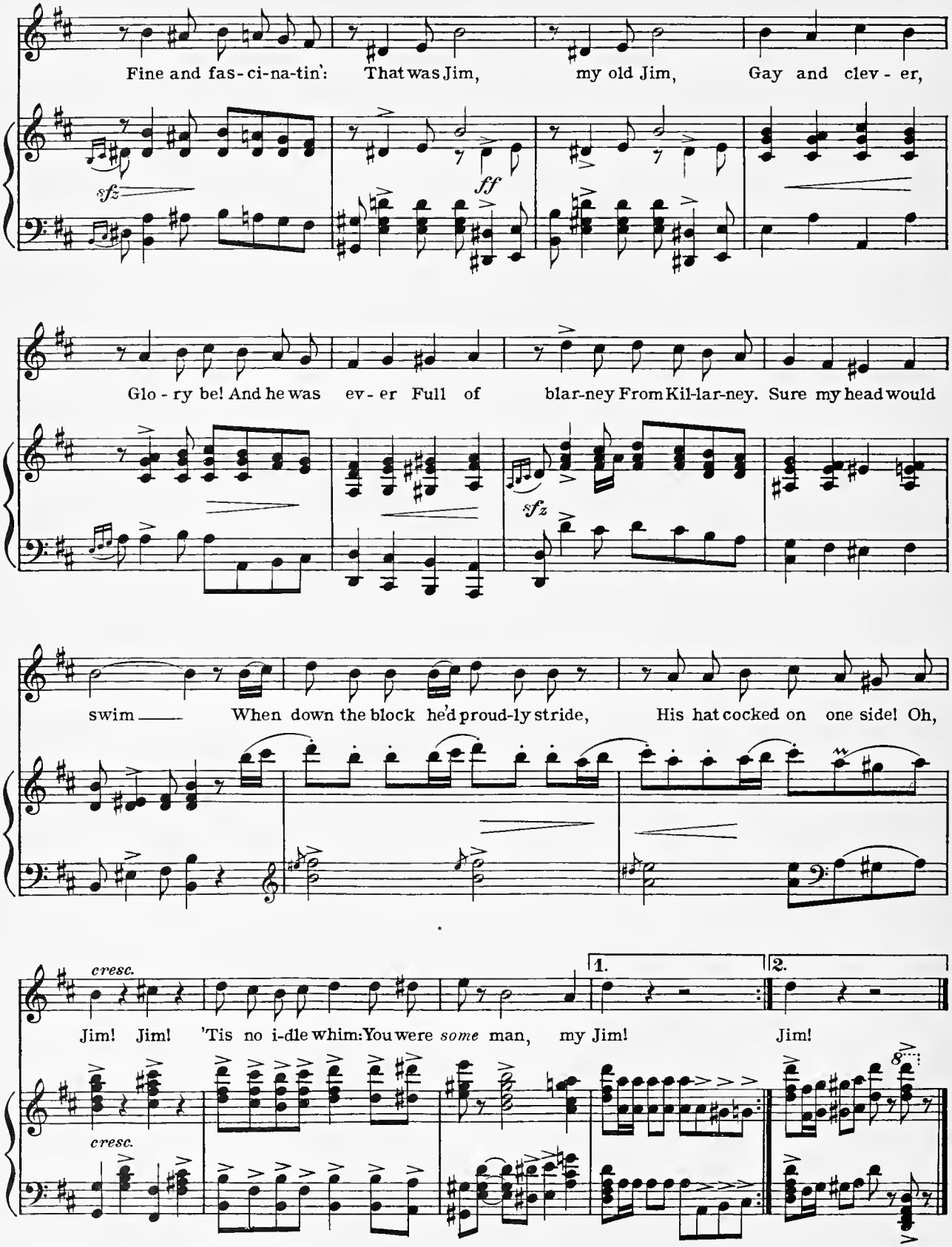
No. 3. Song

Jim

Adelaide

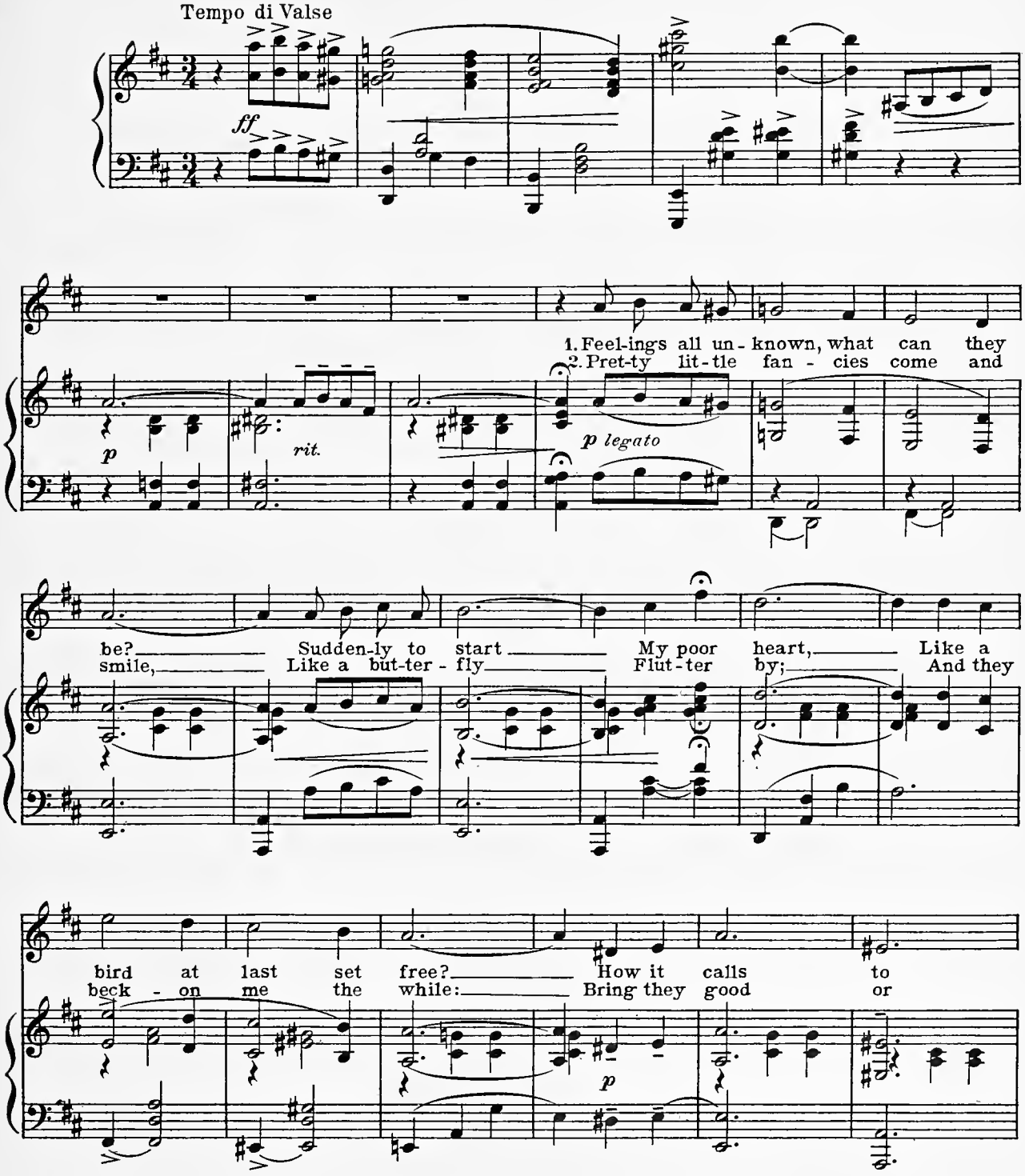


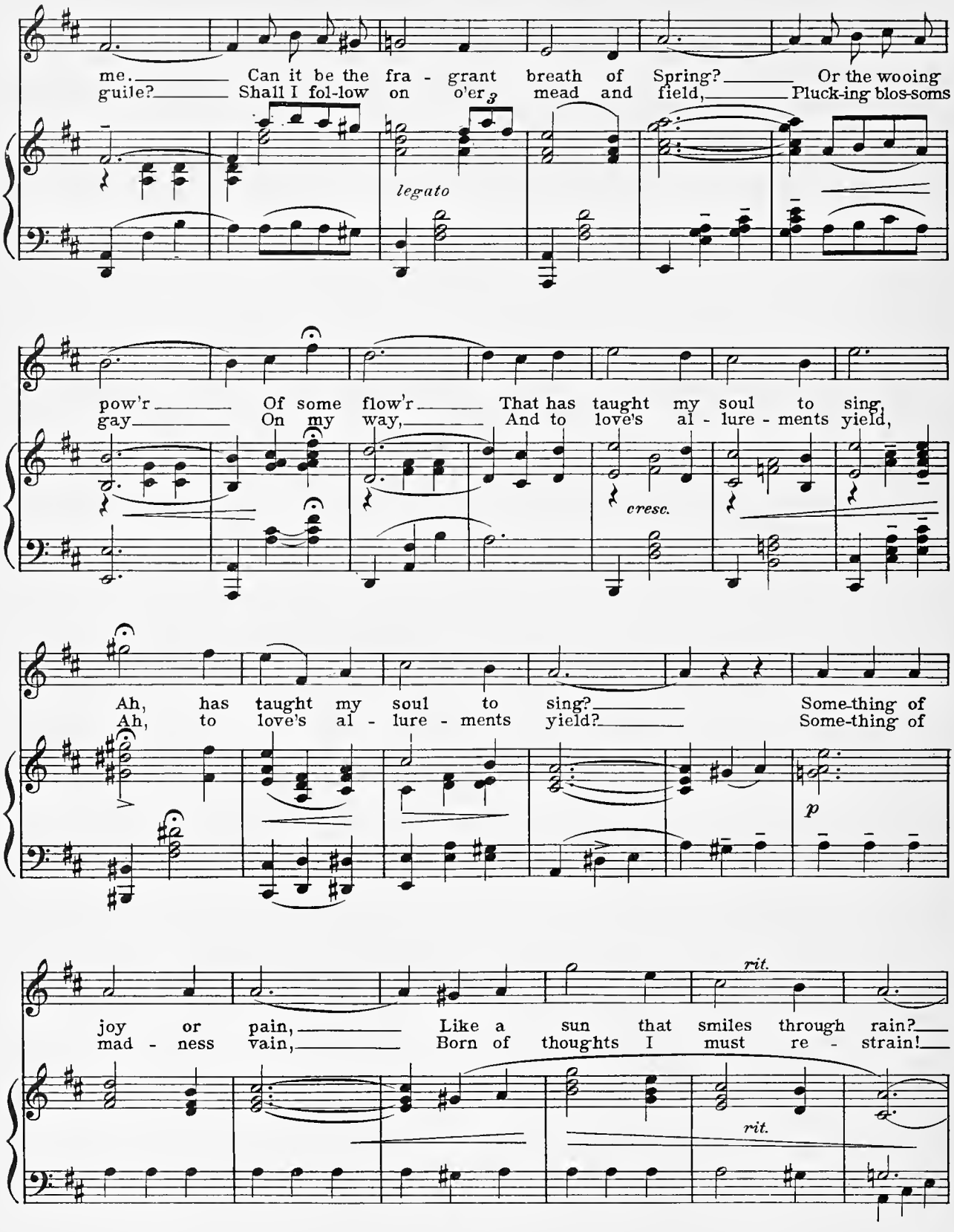

Sure just the thought of him Fills me Full of dreams of those hap - py old
On his dear lov - in' ways, Tell - in' All the dear lit - tle tricks that he
days, When in my eyes he would gaze:
knew, All the dear things he would do.
True love I vowed to him, I was so proud of him, My old Jim.
Times sure were gay wit' him, Had such a way wit' him, My old Jim.
Refrain
Like a sol - dier Tall and cap - ti - va - tin', Broad of shoul - der,
sfz


Fine and fas-ci-na-tin': That was Jim, my old Jim, Gay and clev-er,
sfz
ff
Glo-ry be! And he was ev-er Full of blar-ney From Kil-lar-ney. Sure my head would
sfz
swim When down the block he'd proud-ly stride, His hat cocked on one side! Oh,
cresc.
1.
2.
Jim! Jim! 'Tis no i-dle whim: You were some man, my Jim! Jim!
cresc.
8

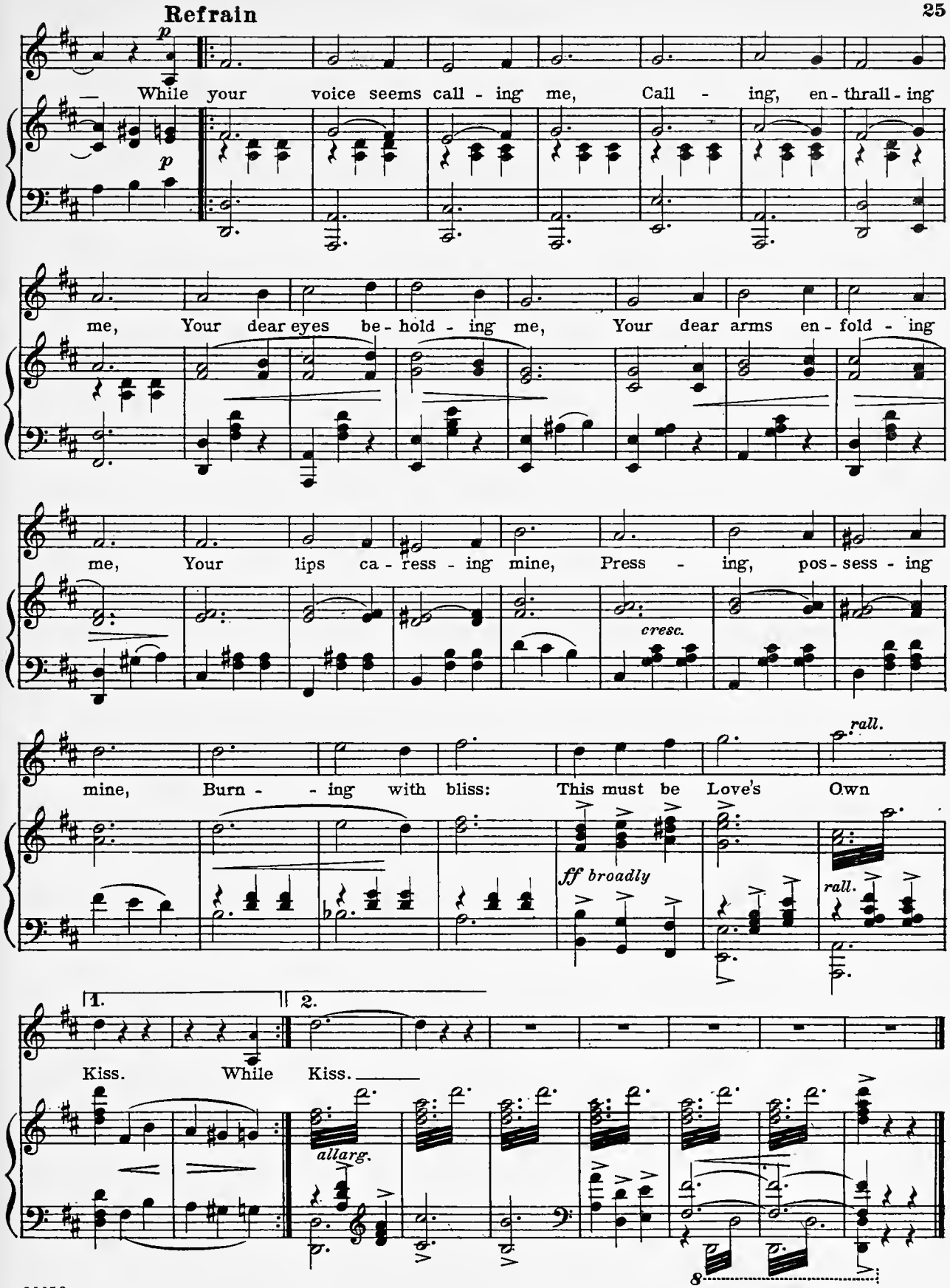
Love's Own Kiss

Dick and Chorus




me. Can it be the fra - grant breath of Spring? Or the wooing
guile? Shall I fol-low on o'er mead and field, Pluck-ing blos-soms
legato
pow'r Of some flow'r That has taught my soul to sing,
gay On my way, And to love's al - lure - ments yield,
cresc.
Ah, has taught my soul to sing? Some-thing of
Ah, to love's al - lure - ments yield? Some-thing of
p
joy or pain, Like a sun that smiles through rain?
mad - ness vain, Born of thoughts I must re - strain!
rit.
rit.

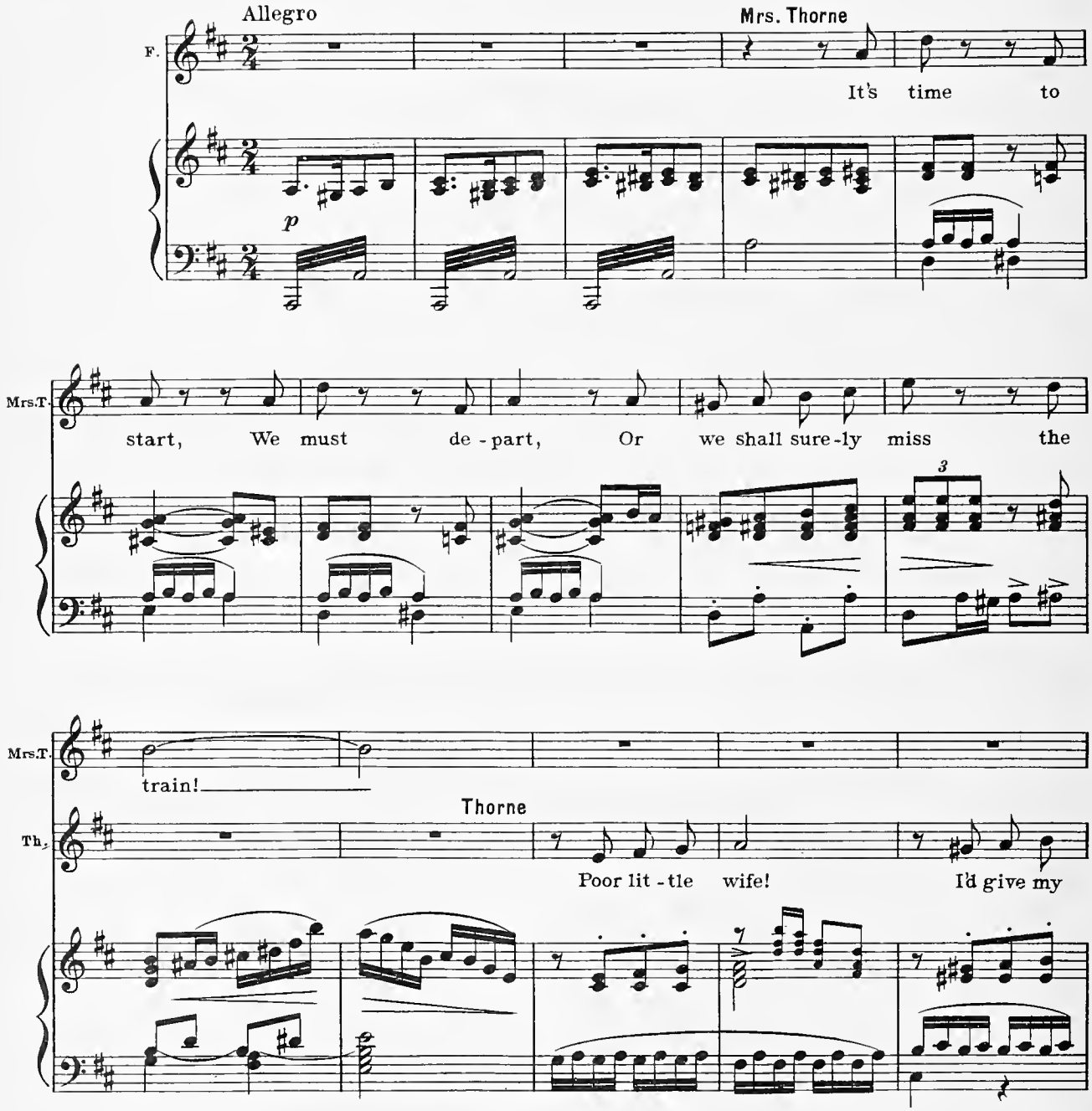
Refrain

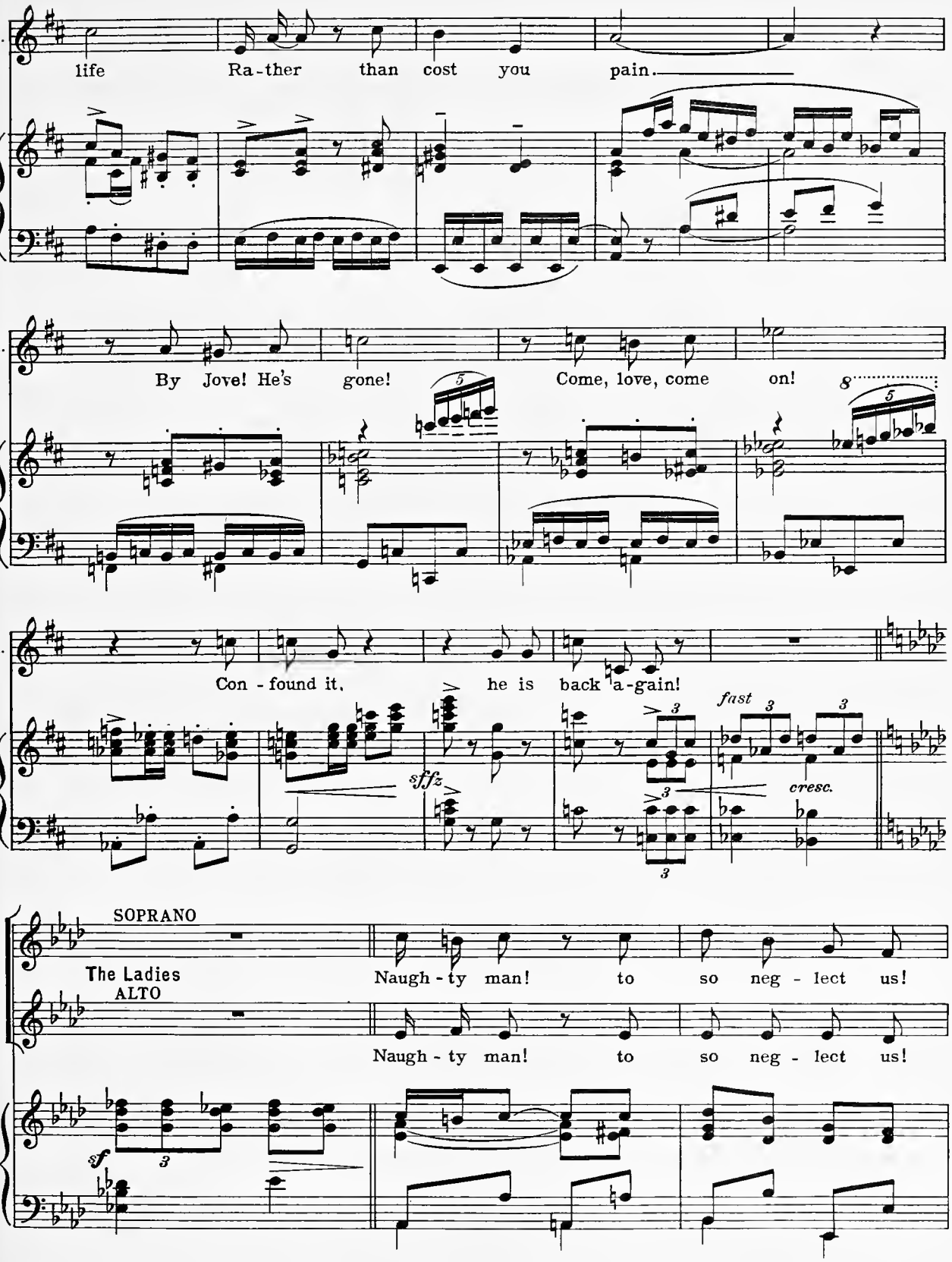

p
While your voice seems call - ing me, Call - ing, en - thrall - ing
me, Your dear eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing
me, Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing
cresc.
mine, Burn - - ing with bliss: This must be Love's Own
rall.
ff broadly
rall.
1.
2.
Kiss. While Kiss.
allarg.
8

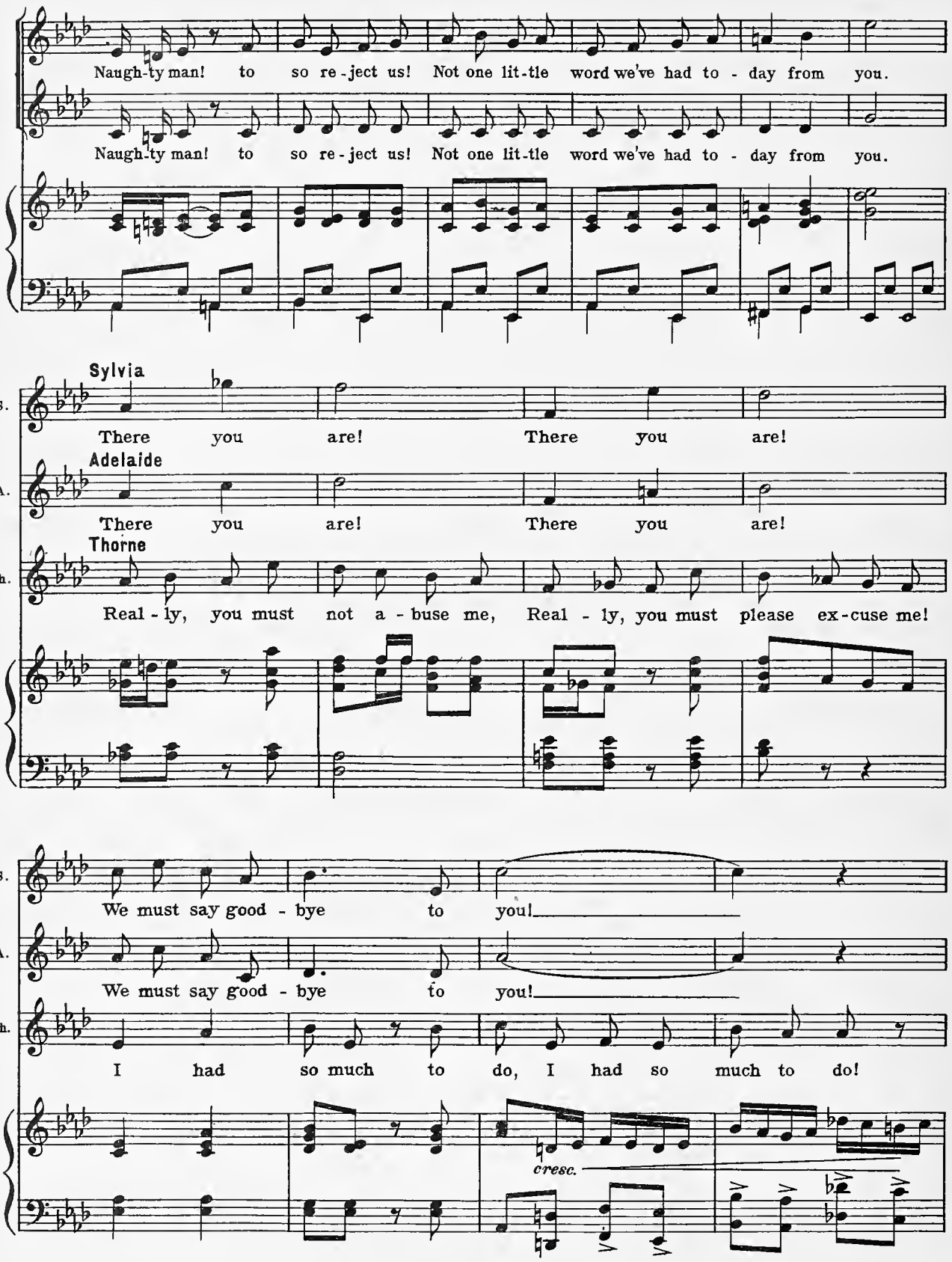
No.5. Finale

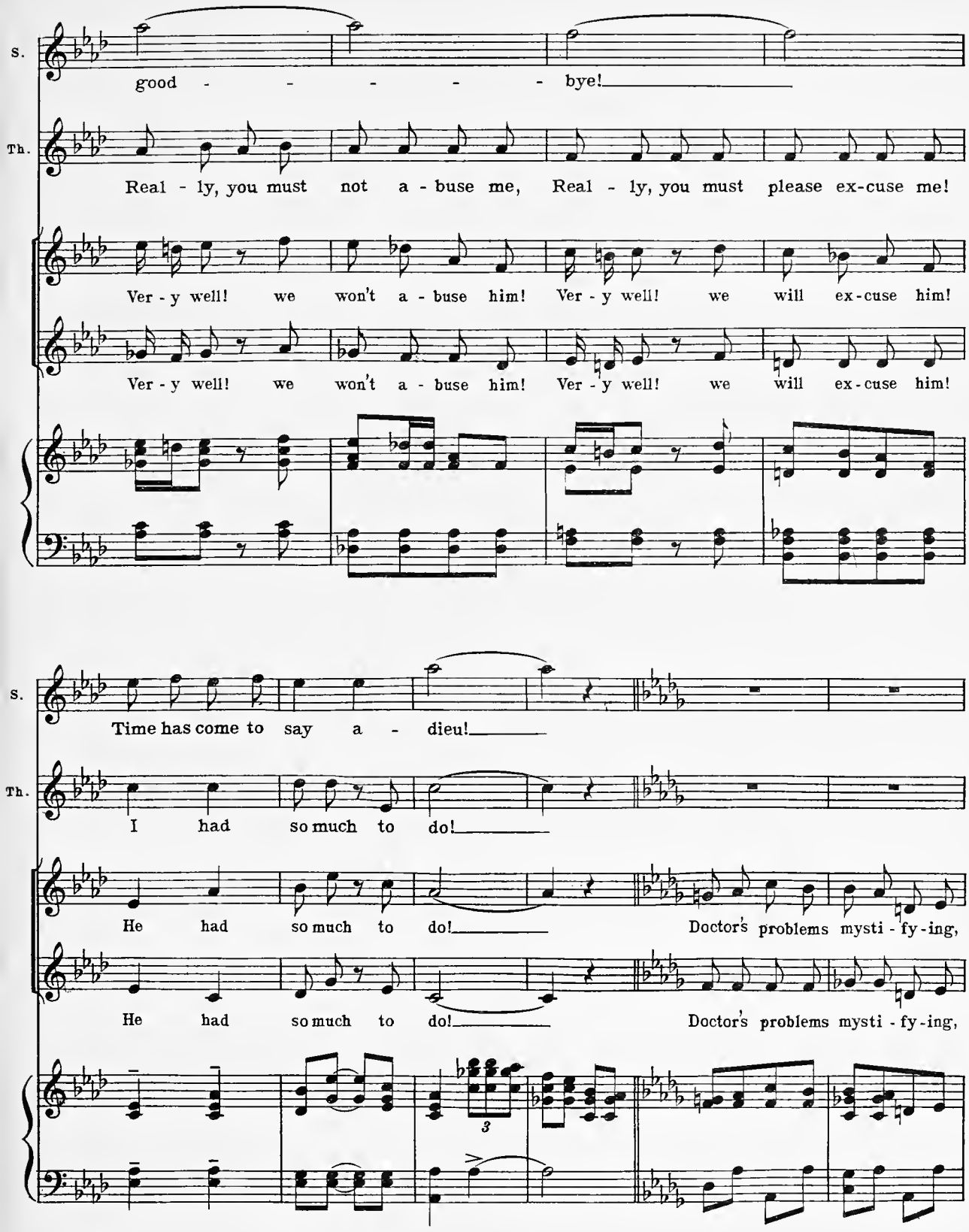
It's Time to Start

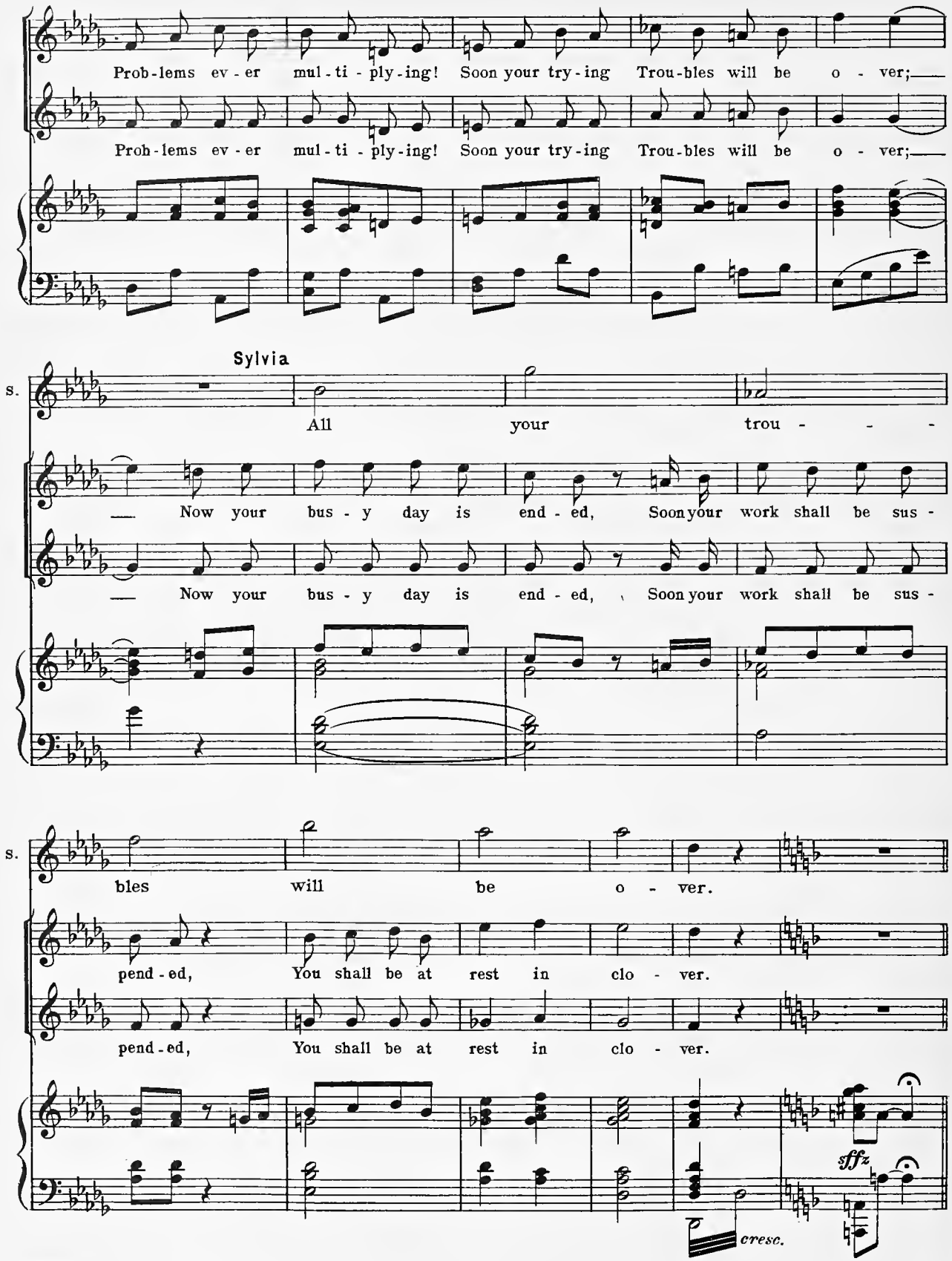
Soloists and Chorus

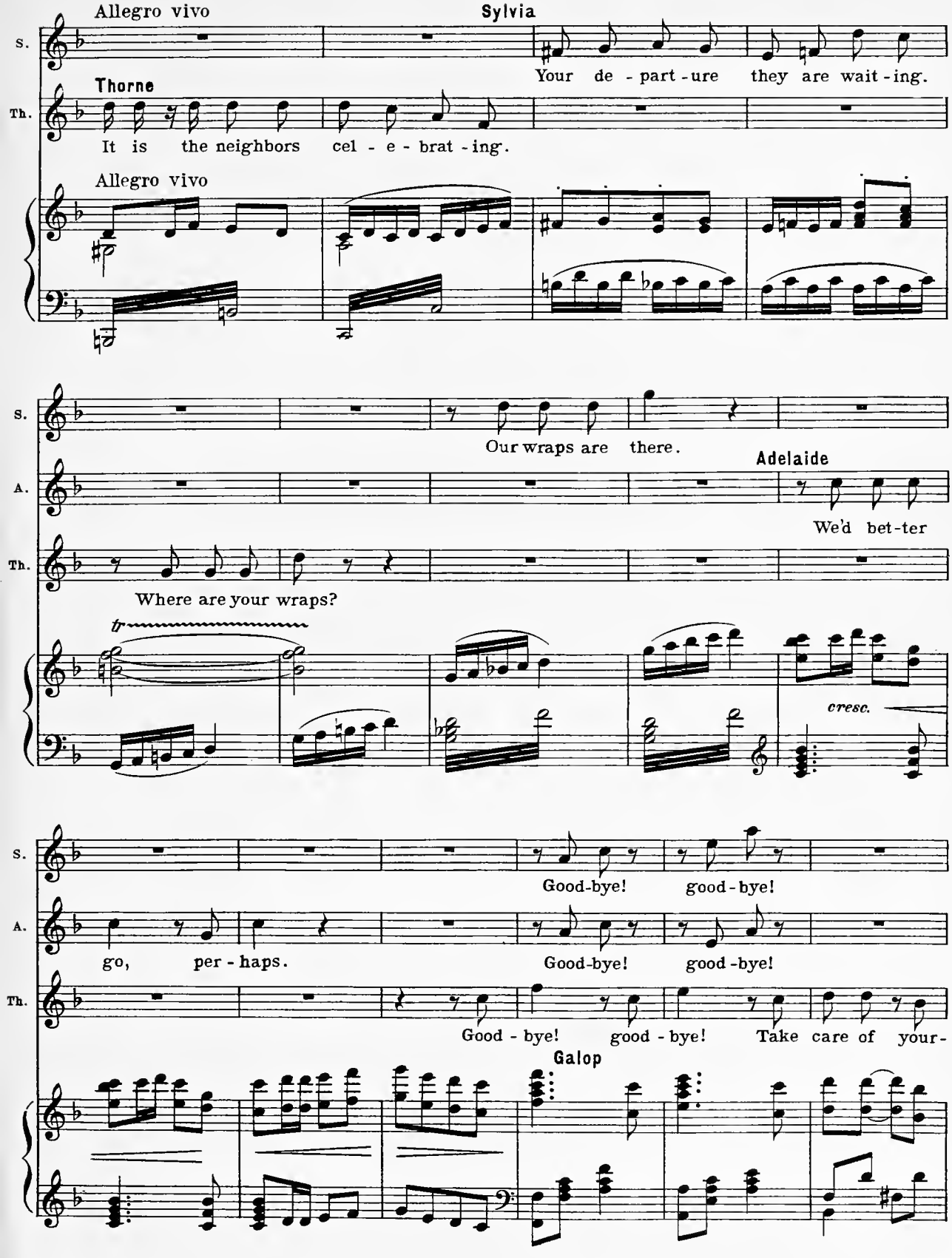


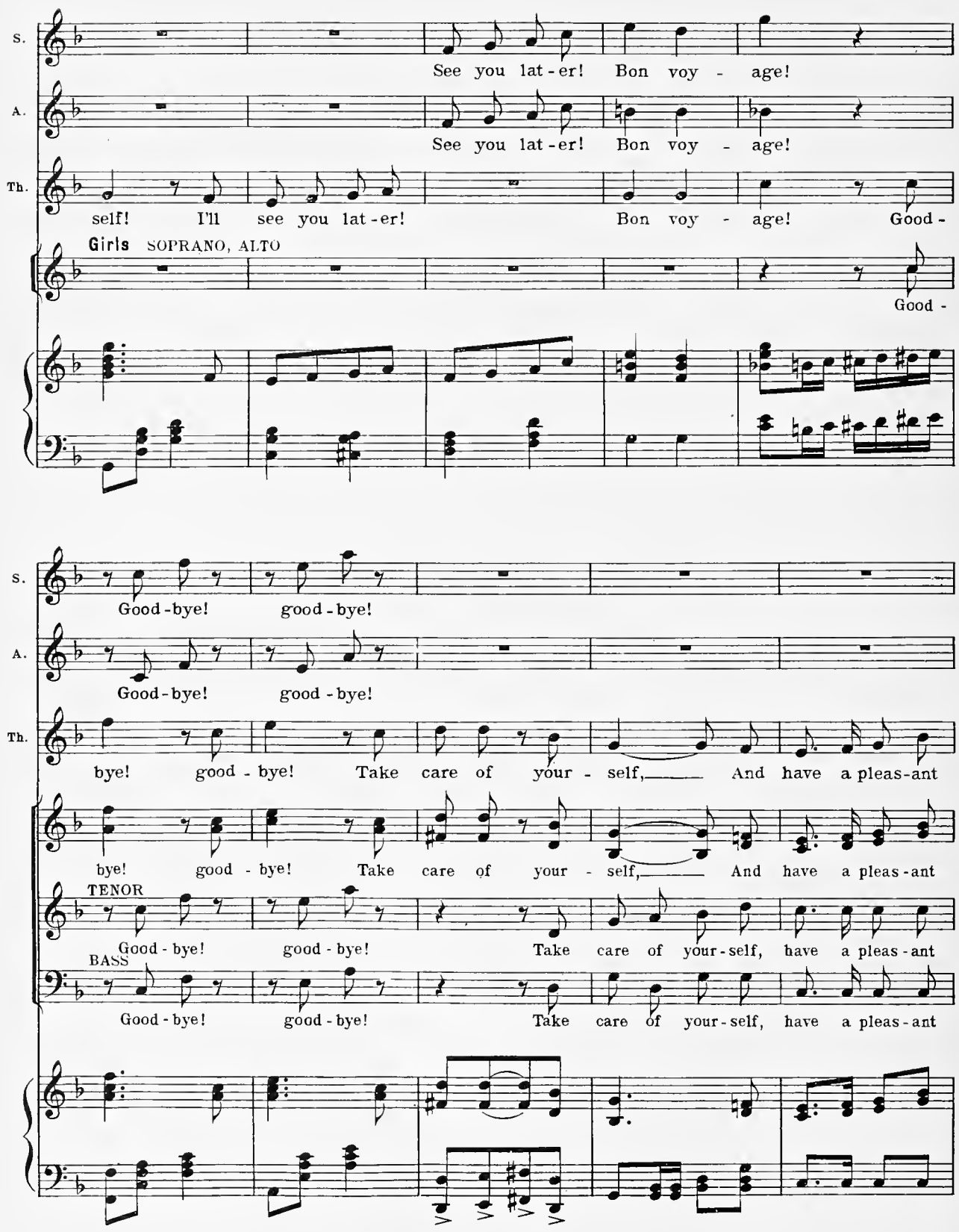

Th.
life Ra-ther than cost you pain.
Th.
By Jove! He's gone! Come, love, come on!
Th.
Con-found it, he is back a-gain!
sffz
fast
cresc.
SOPRANO
The Ladies
Naugh-ty man! to so neg-lect us!
ALTO
Naugh-ty man! to so neg-lect us!
sf

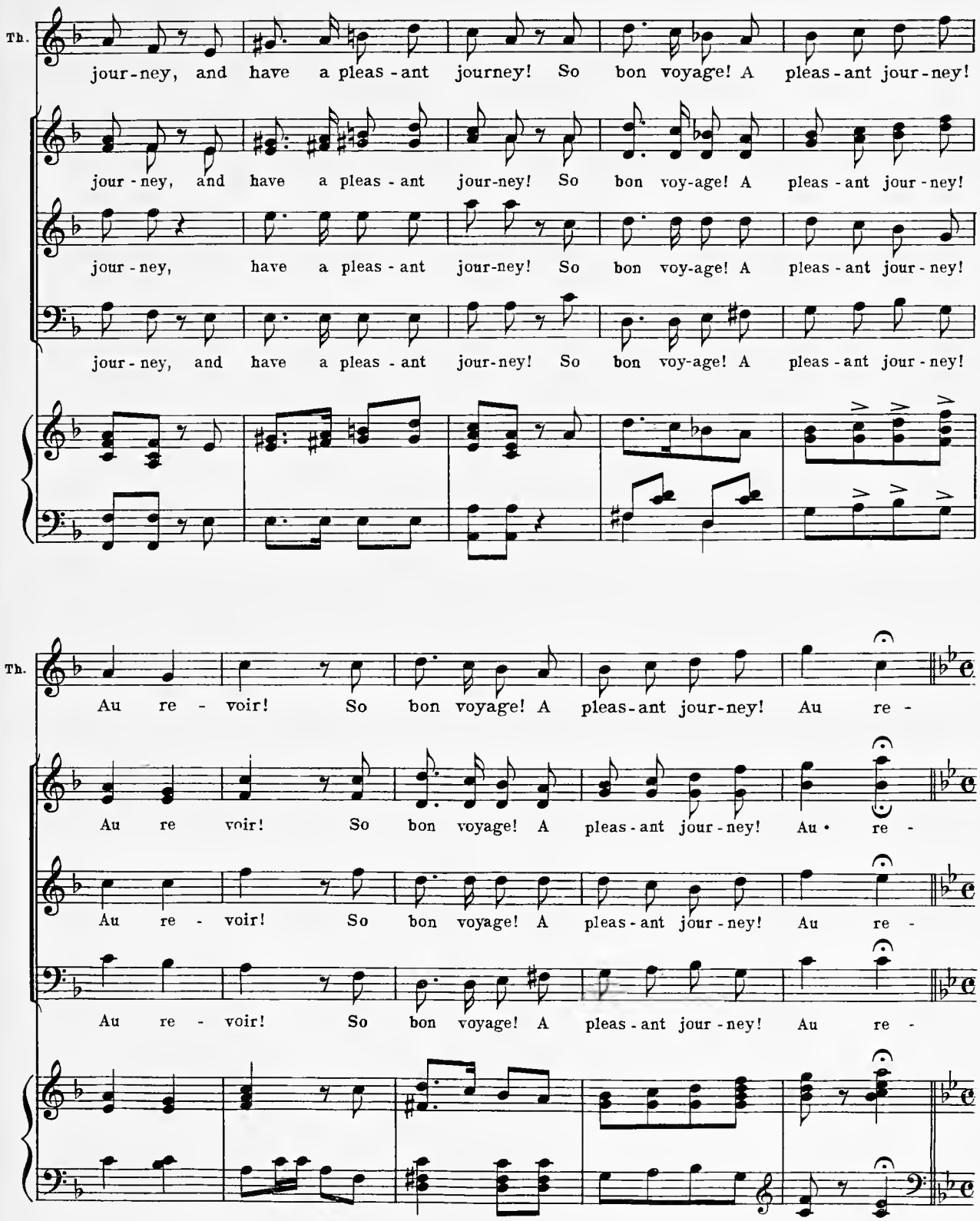

Naugh-ty man! to so re-ject us! Not one lit-tle word we've had to - day from you.
Naugh-ty man! to so re-ject us! Not one lit-tle word we've had to - day from you.
Sylvia
S.
There you are! There you are!
Adelaide
A.
There you are! There you are!
Thorne
Th.
Real - ly, you must not a - buse me, Real - ly, you must please ex-cuse me!
S.
We must say good - bye to you!
A.
We must say good - bye to you!
Th.
I had so much to do, I had so much to do!
cresc.

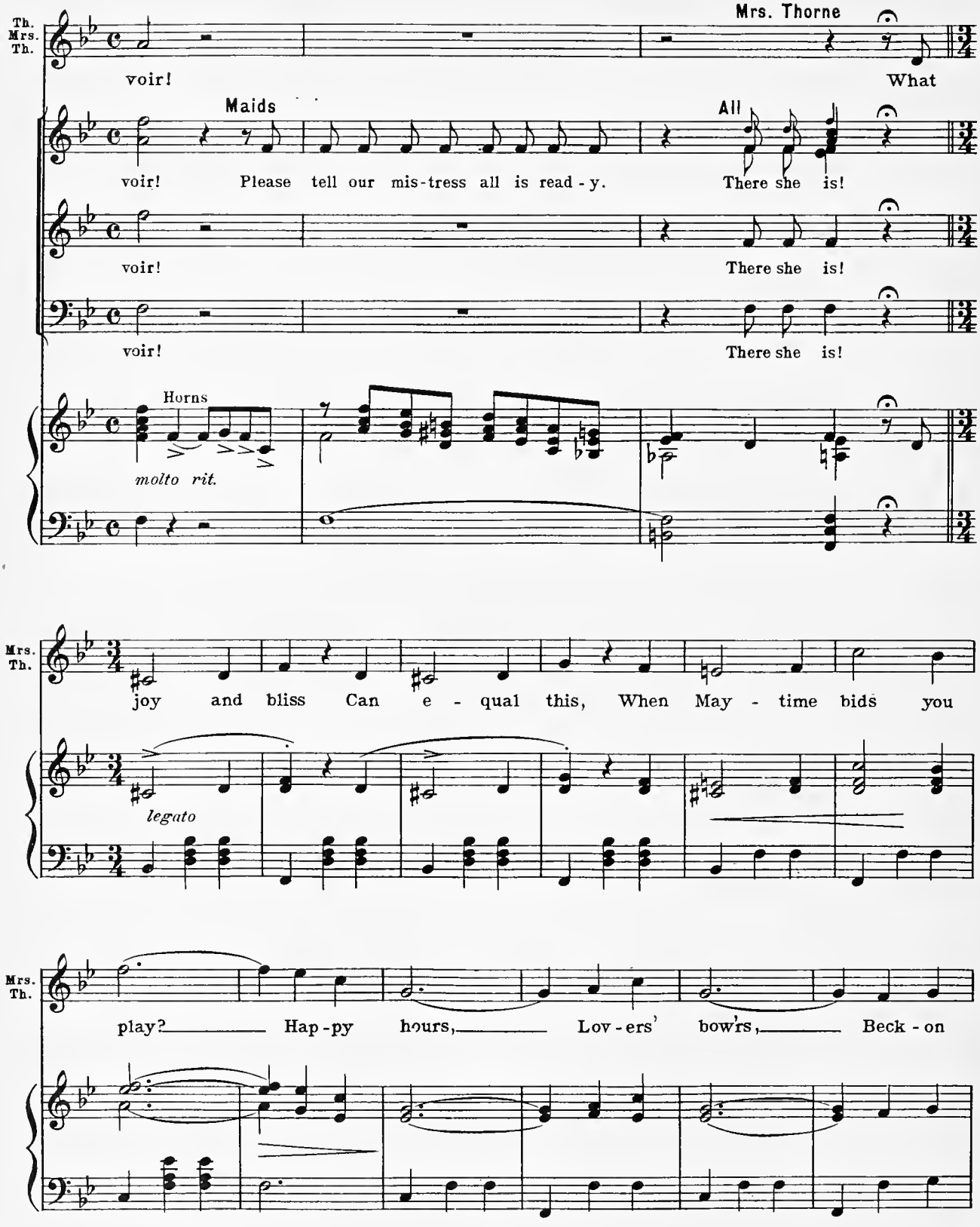

S.
good - - - - - bye!
Th.
Real - ly, you must not a - buse me, Real - ly, you must please ex-cuse me!
Ver - y well! we won't a - buse him! Ver - y well! we will ex-cuse him!
Ver - y well! we won't a - buse him! Ver - y well! we will ex-cuse him!
S.
Time has come to say a - dieu!
Th.
I had so much to do!
He had so much to do! Doctor's problems mysti - fy - ing,
He had so much to do! Doctor's problems mysti - fy - ing,
3

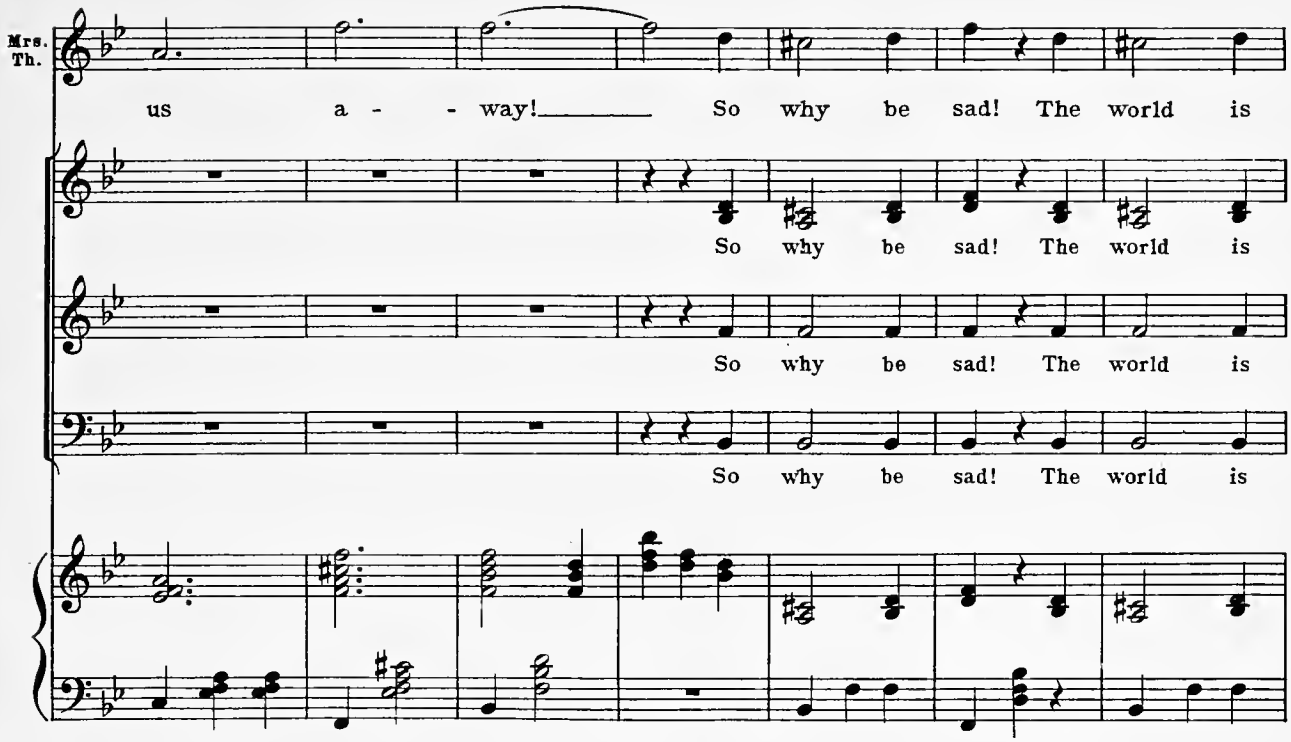

Prob-lems ev-er mul-ti-ply-ing! Soon your try-ing Trou-bles will be o-ver;
Prob-lems ev-er mul-ti-ply-ing! Soon your try-ing Trou-bles will be o-ver;
Sylvia
S.
All your trou-
Now your bus-y day is end-ed, Soon your work shall be sus-
Now your bus-y day is end-ed, Soon your work shall be sus-
S.
bles will be o-ver.
pend-ed, You shall be at rest in clo-ver.
pend-ed, You shall be at rest in clo-ver.
sffz
cresc.

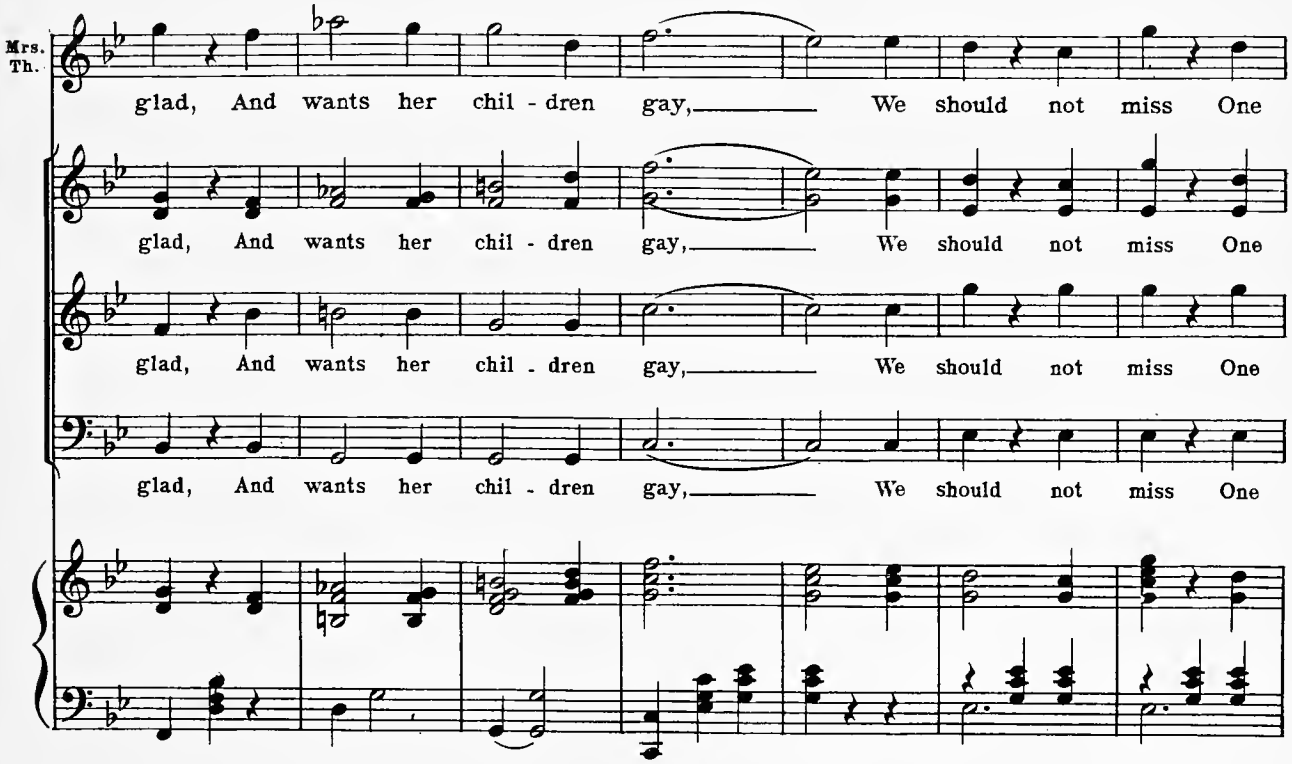

Allegro vivo
Sylvia
S.
Your de - part - ure they are wait - ing.
Thorne
Th.
It is the neighbors cel - e - brat - ing.
Allegro vivo
S.
Our wraps are there.
Adelaide
A.
We'd bet-ter
Th.
Where are your wraps?
tr
cresc.
S.
Good-bye! good - bye!
A.
go, per - haps.
Good-bye! good - bye!
Th.
Good - bye! good - bye! Take care of your-
Galop

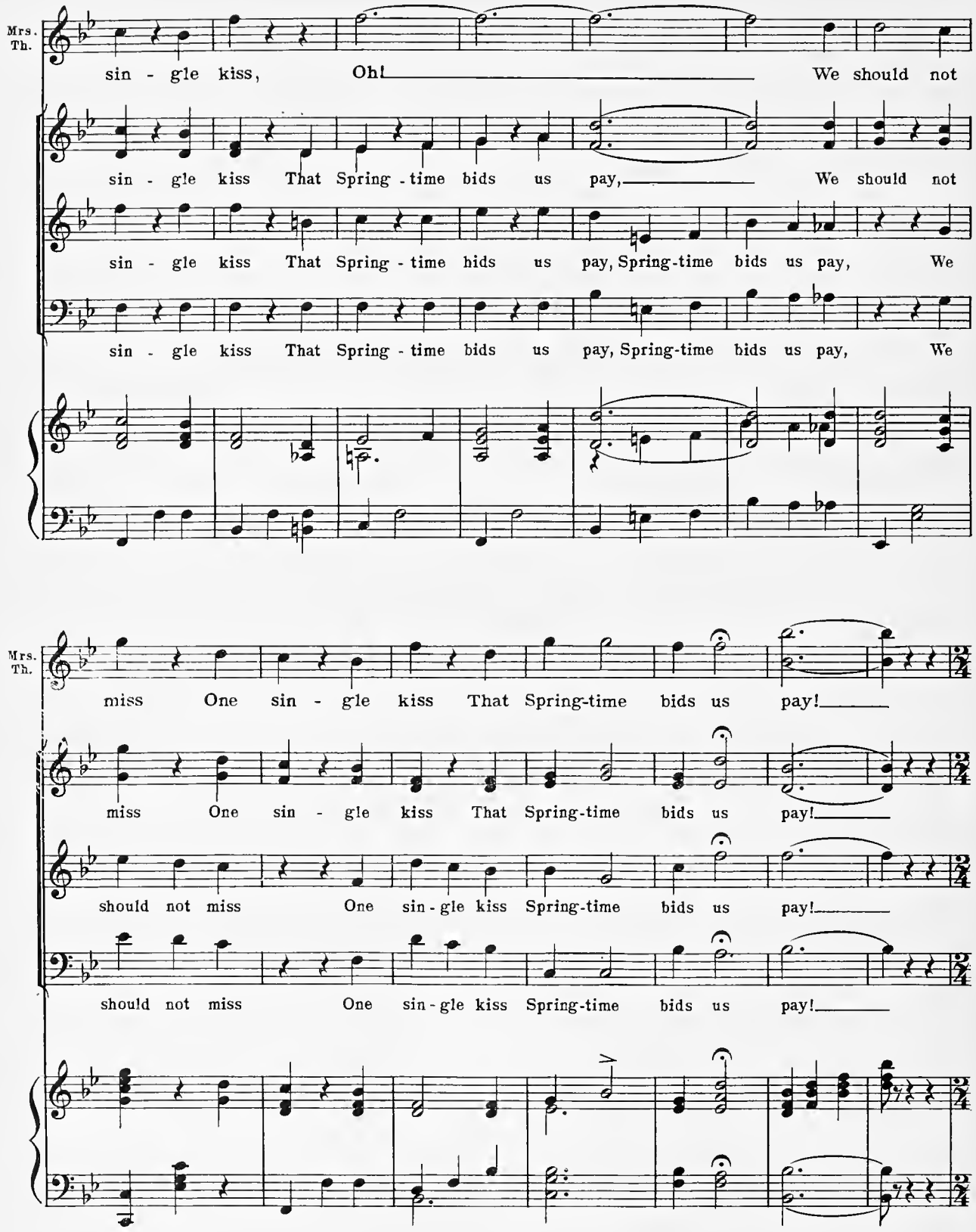

S.
See you lat-er! Bon voy - age!
A.
See you lat-er! Bon voy - age!
Th.
self! I'll see you lat-er! Bon voy - age! Good-
Girls SOPRANO, ALTO
Good-
S.
Good-bye! good-bye!
A.
Good-bye! good-bye!
Th.
bye! good-bye! Take care of your - self, And have a pleas-ant
bye! good-bye! Take care of your - self, And have a pleas-ant
TENOR
Good-bye! good-bye! Take care of your-self, have a pleas-ant
BASS
Good-bye! good-bye! Take care of your-self, have a pleas-ant

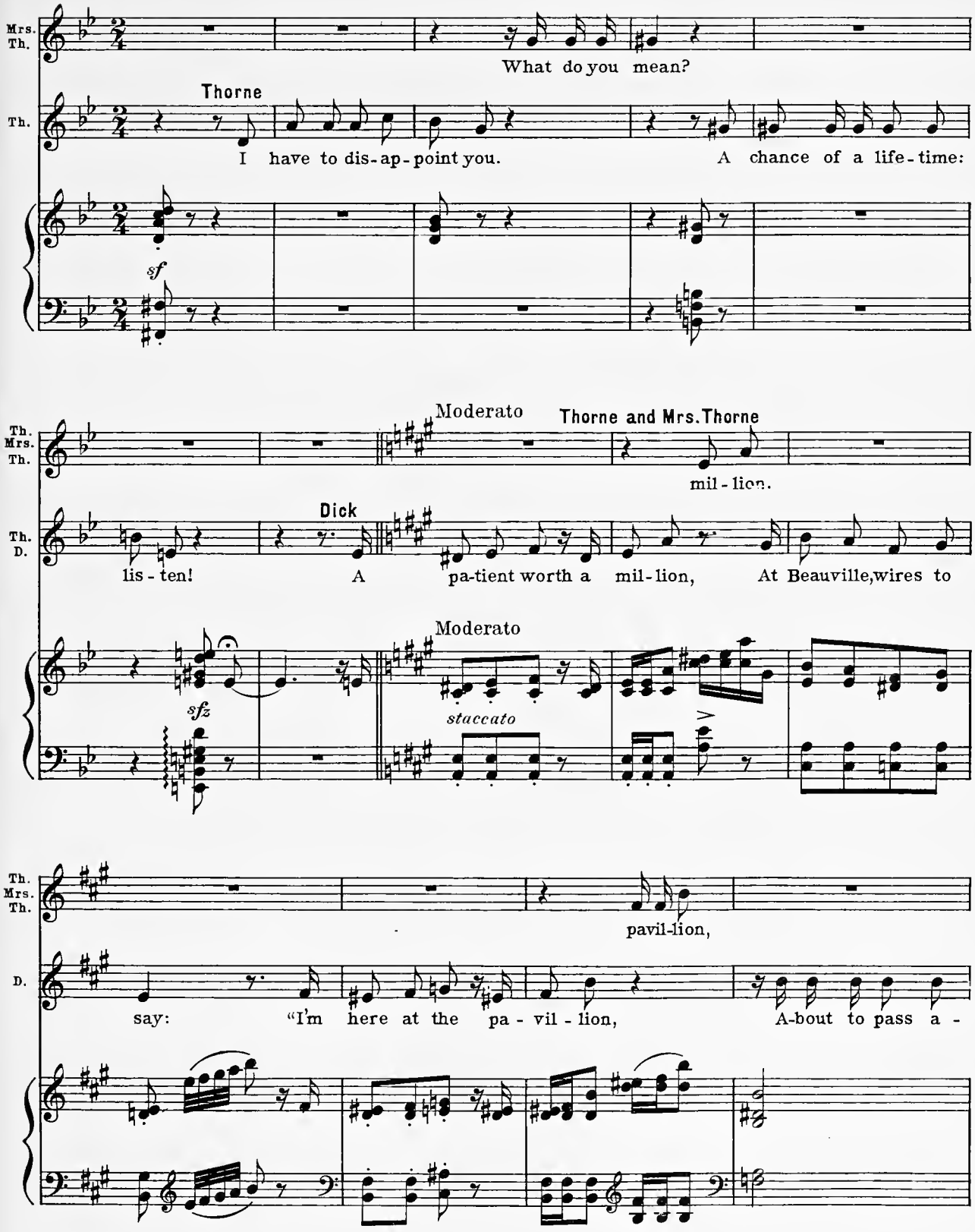

Th.
jour-ney, and have a pleas-ant journey! So bon voyage! A pleas-ant jour-ney!
jour-ney, and have a pleas-ant jour-ney! So bon voy-age! A pleas-ant jour-ney!
jour-ney, have a pleas-ant jour-ney! So bon voy-age! A pleas-ant jour-ney!
jour-ney, and have a pleas-ant jour-ney! So bon voy-age! A pleas-ant jour-ney!
Th.
Au re - voir! So bon voyage! A pleas-ant jour-ney! Au re -
Au re voir! So bon voyage! A pleas-ant jour-ney! Au re -
Au re - voir! So bon voyage! A pleas-ant jour-ney! Au re -
Au re - voir! So bon voyage! A pleas-ant jour-ney! Au re -

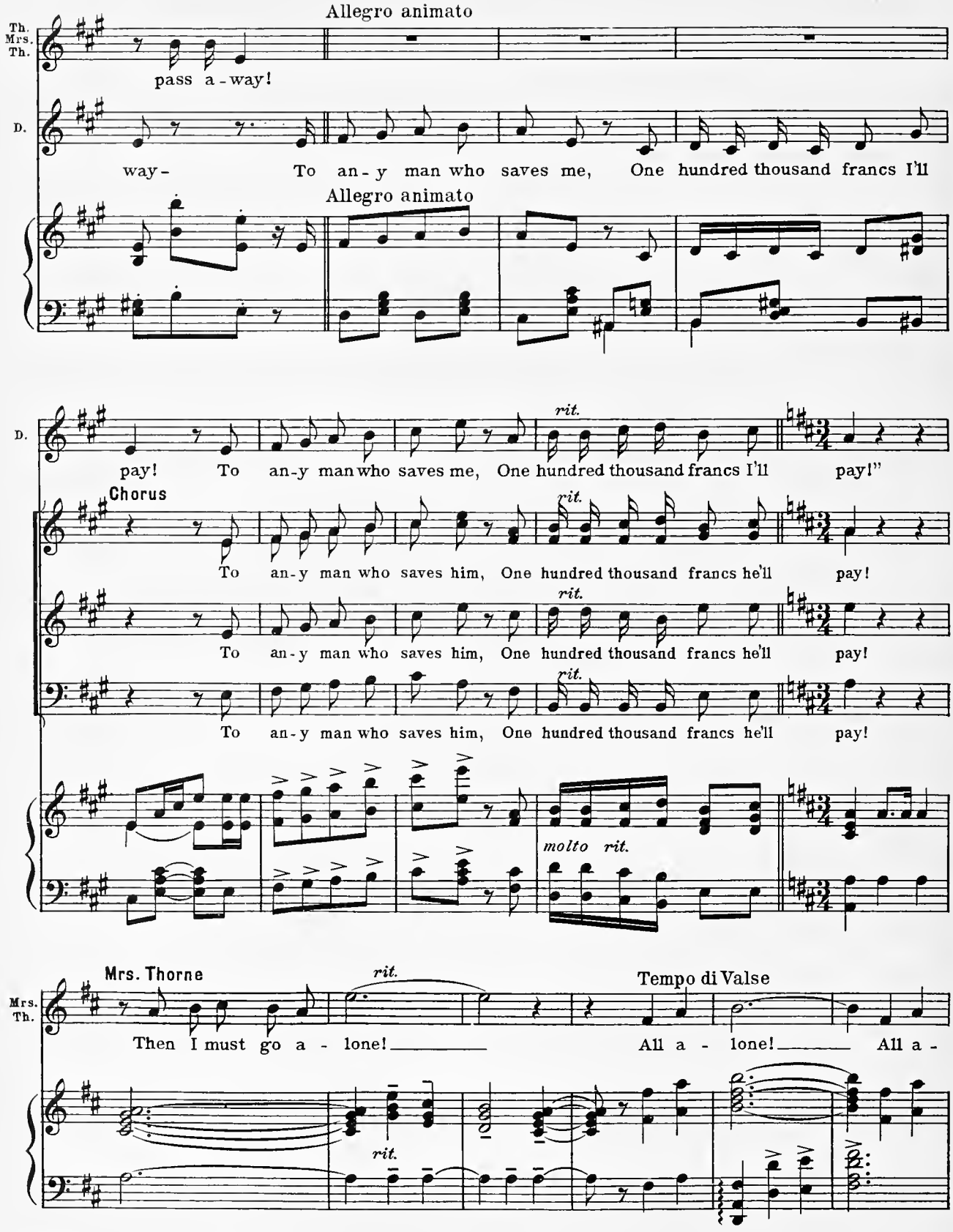

Th.
Mrs.
Th.
Mrs. Thorne
voir!
What
Maids
All
voir!
Please tell our mis-tress all is read-y.
There she is!
voir!
There she is!
voir!
There she is!
Horns
molto rit.
Mrs.
Th.
joy and bliss Can e-qual this, When May-time bids you
legato
Mrs.
Th.
play? Hap-py hours, Lov-ers' bow'rs, Beck-on

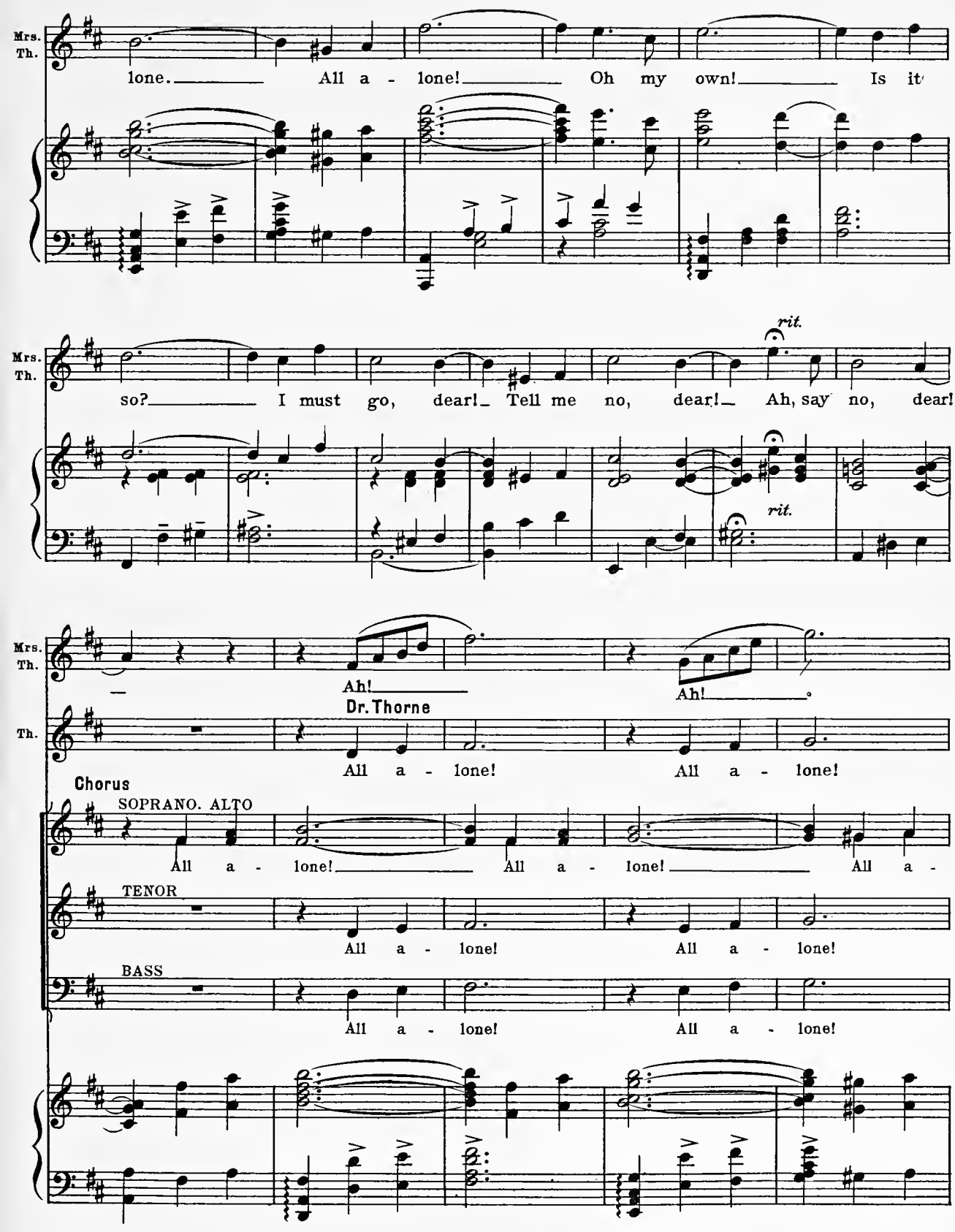

Mrs. Th.
us a - - way! So why be sad! The world is
So why be sad! The world is
So why be sad! The world is
So why be sad! The world is

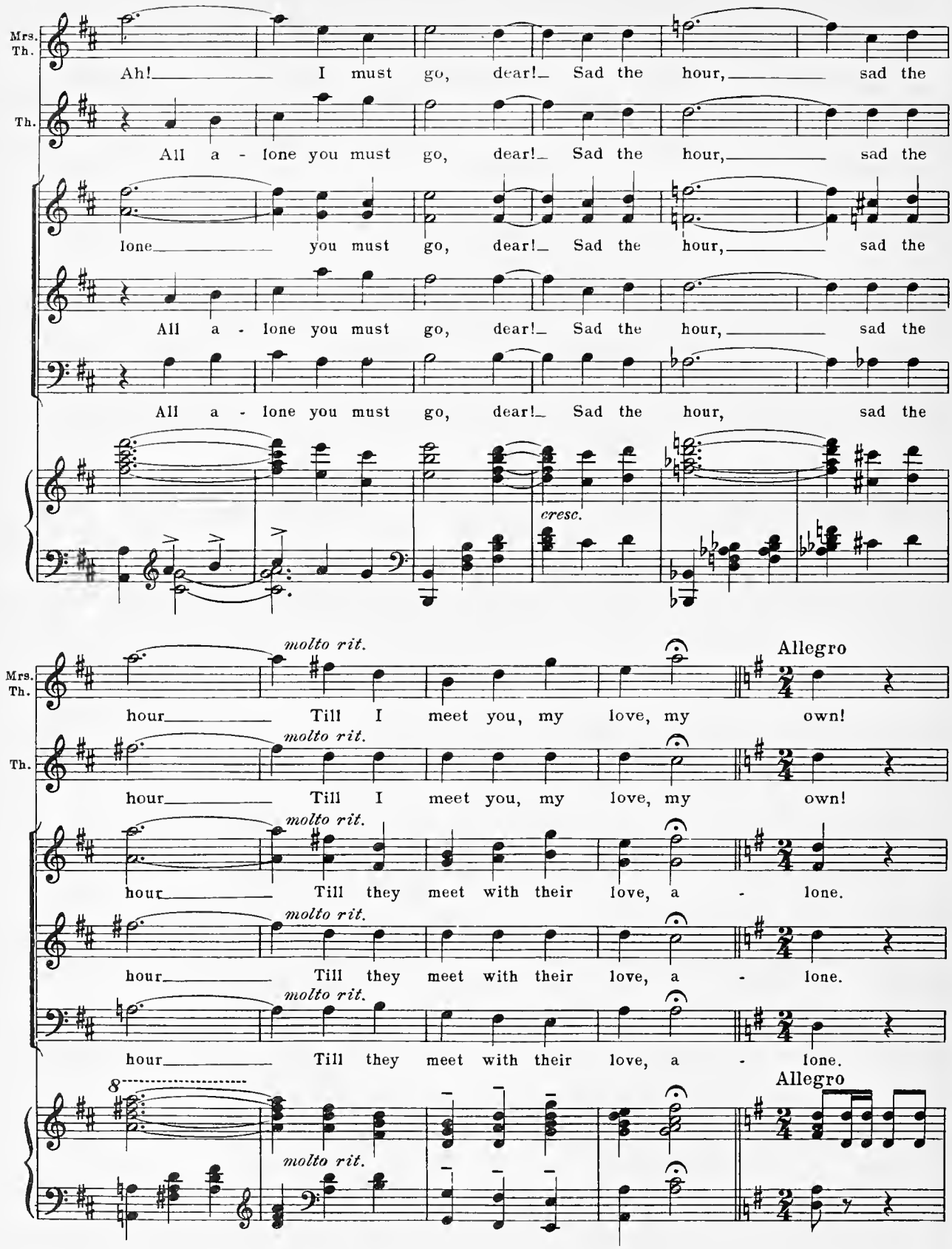

Mrs. Th.
glad, And wants her chil - dren gay, We should not miss One
glad, And wants her chil - dren gay, We should not miss One
glad, And wants her chil - dren gay, We should not miss One
glad, And wants her chil - dren gay, We should not miss One

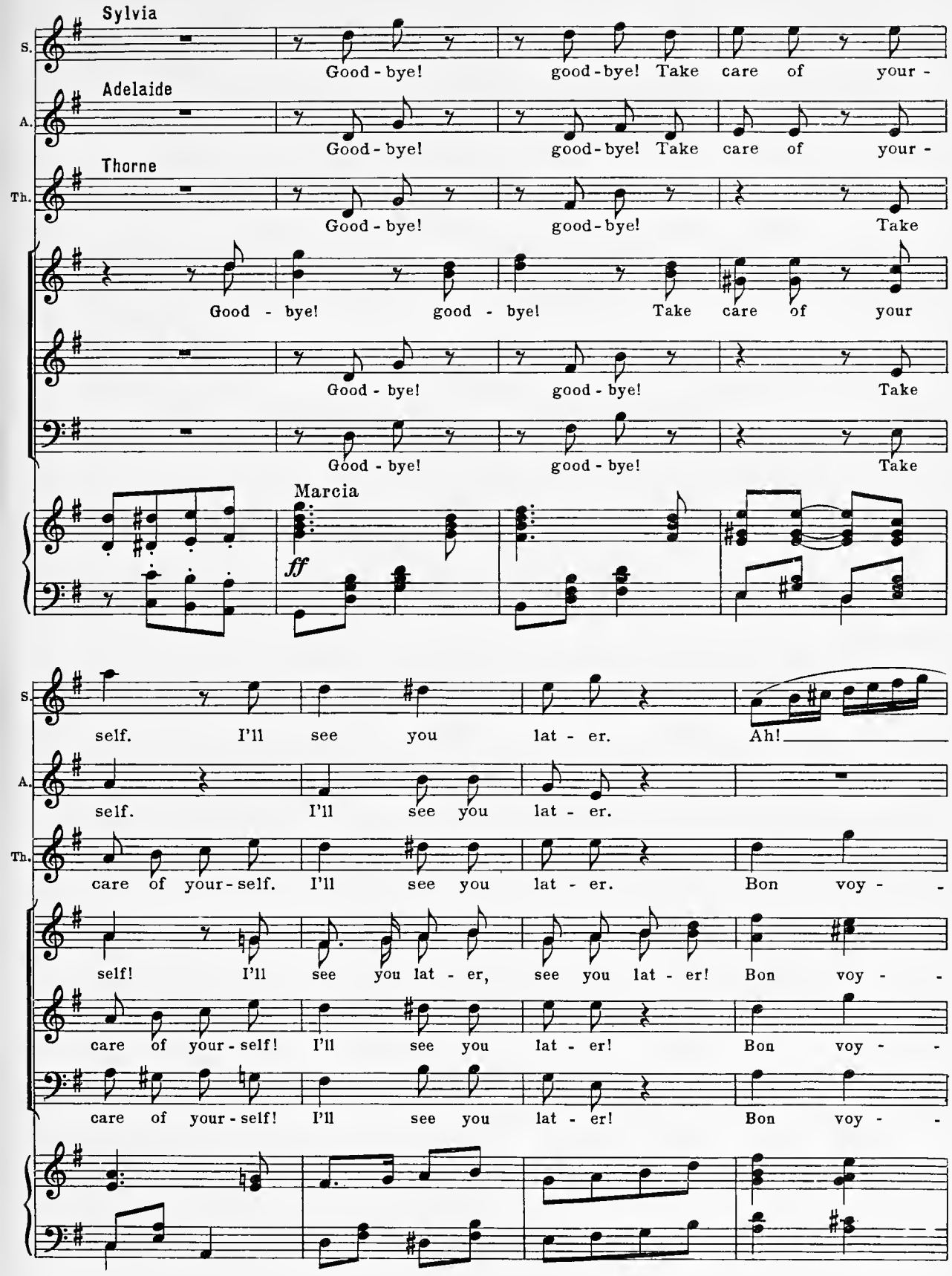

Mrs. Th.
sin - gle kiss, Oh! We should not
sin - gle kiss That Spring - time bids us pay, We should not
sin - gle kiss That Spring - time bids us pay, Spring-time bids us pay, We
sin - gle kiss That Spring - time bids us pay, Spring-time bids us pay, We
Mrs. Th.
miss One sin - gle kiss That Spring-time bids us pay!
miss One sin - gle kiss That Spring-time bids us pay!
should not miss One sin - gle kiss Spring-time bids us pay!
should not miss One sin - gle kiss Spring-time bids us pay!

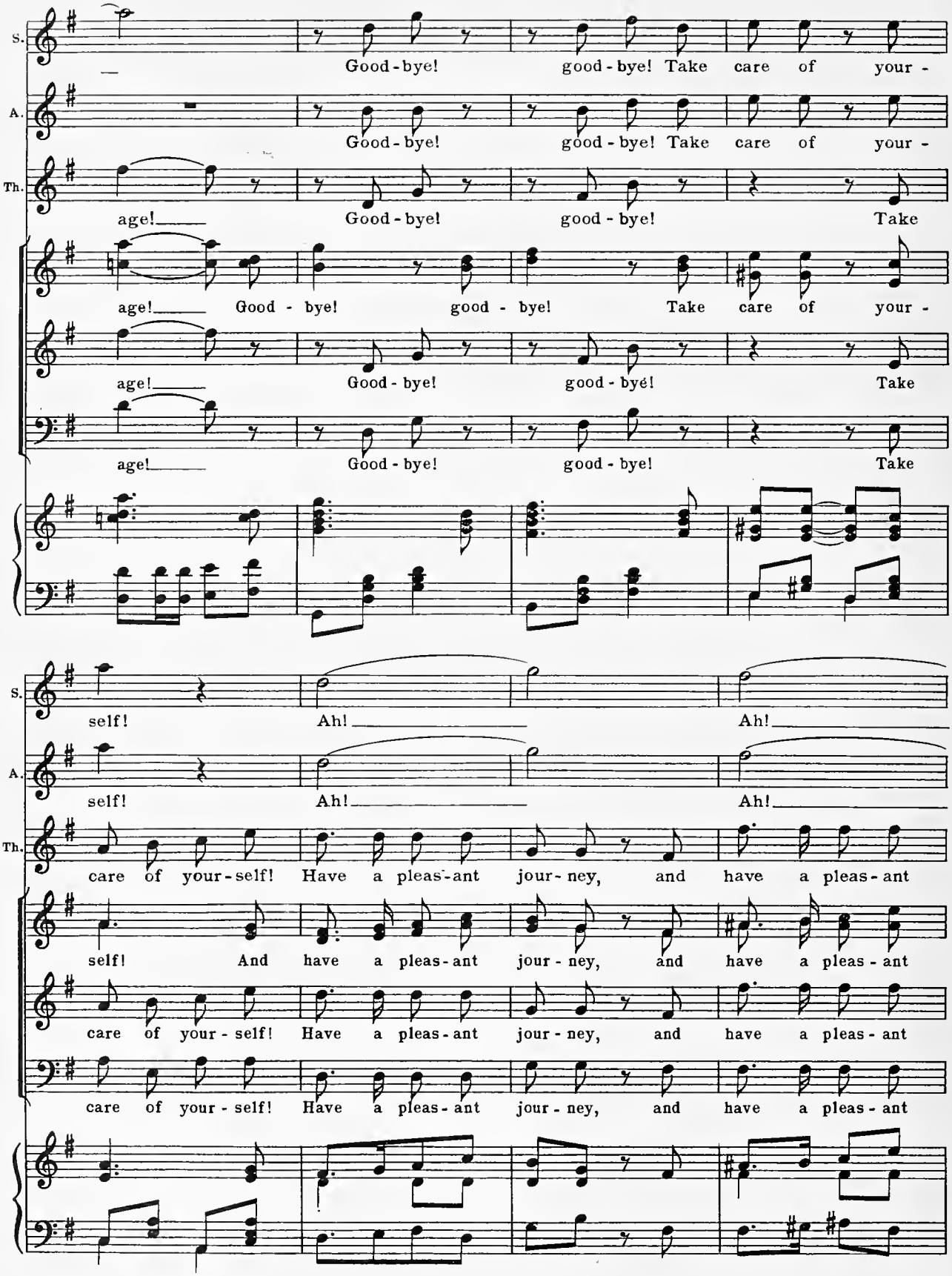

Mrs.
Th.
What do you mean?
Thorne
Th.
I have to dis-ap-point you.
A chance of a life-time:
sf
Moderato
Thorne and Mrs. Thorne
Th.
Mrs.
Th.
mil-lion.
Dick
Th.
D.
lis-ten!
A
pa-tient worth a
mil-lion,
At Beauville, wires to
Moderato
sfz
staccato
Th.
Mrs.
Th.
pavil-lion,
D.
say:
"I'm
here at the
pa-vil-lion,
A-bout to pass a-

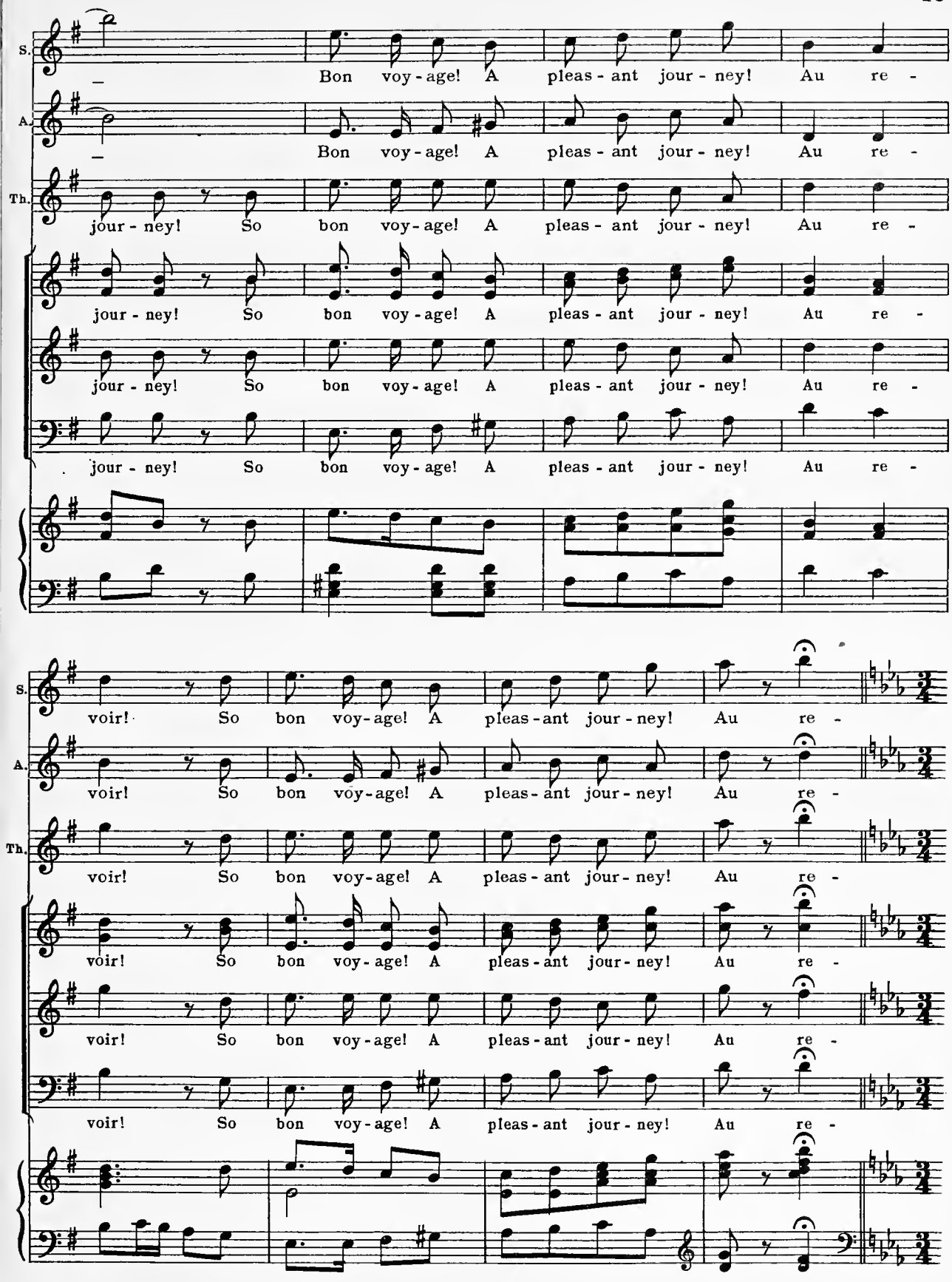

Allegro animato
Th. Mrs. Th.
pass a-way!
D.
way- To an-y man who saves me, One hundred thousand francs I'll
Allegro animato
D.
pay! To an-y man who saves me, One hundred thousand francs I'll pay!"
rit.
Chorus
To an-y man who saves him, One hundred thousand francs he'll pay!
To an-y man who saves him, One hundred thousand francs he'll pay!
To an-y man who saves him, One hundred thousand francs he'll pay!
molto rit.
Mrs. Thorne
Then I must go a - lone!
rit.
Tempo di Valse
All a - lone! All a -
Mrs. Th.
rit.

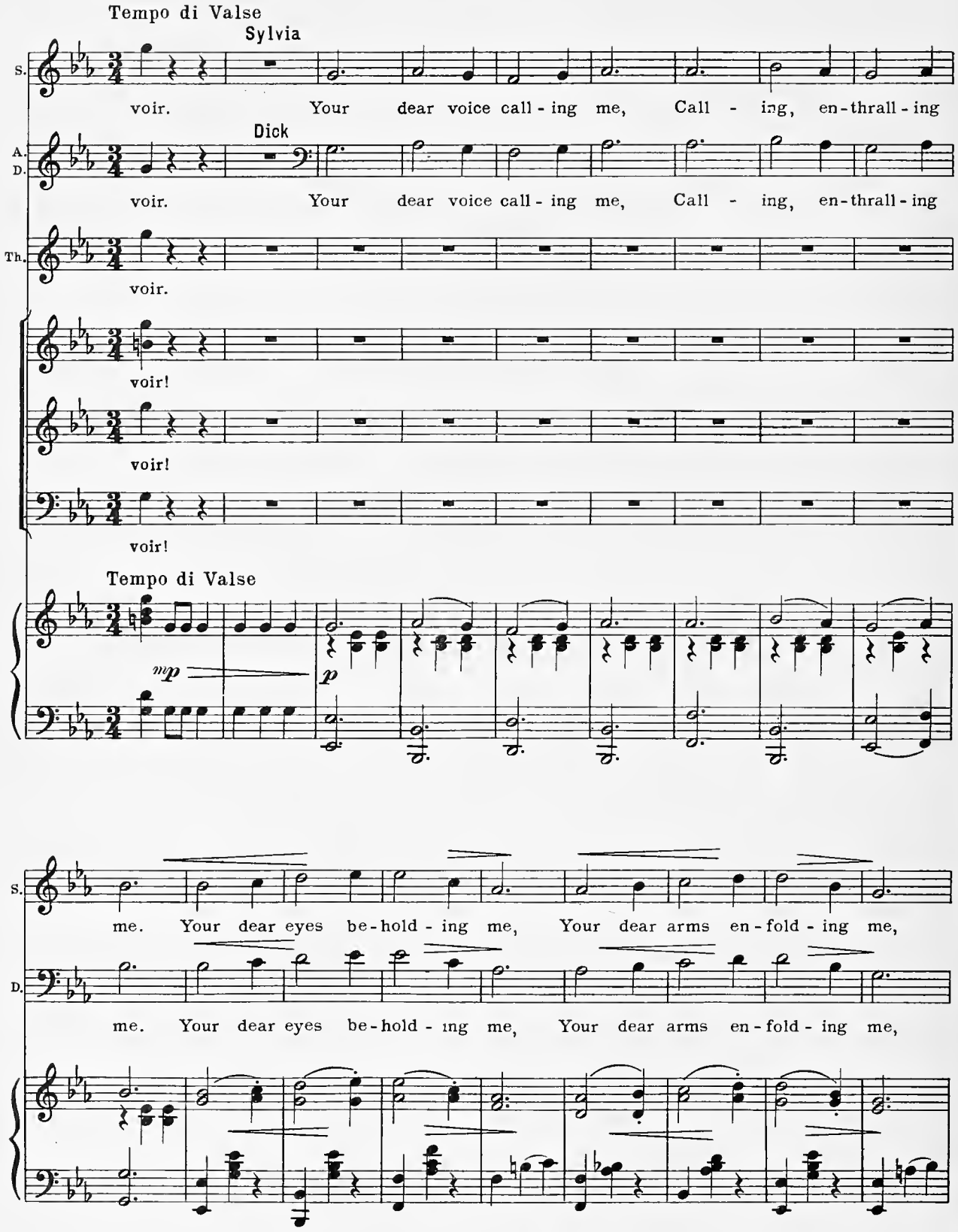

Mrs. Th.
lone. All a - lone! Oh my own! Is it
Mrs. Th.
so? I must go, dear! Tell me no, dear! Ah, say no, dear!
rit.
rit.
Mrs. Th.
Ah!
Ah!
Th.
Dr. Thorne
All a - lone! All a - lone!
Chorus
SOPRANO. ALTO
All a - lone! All a - lone! All a -
TENOR
All a - lone! All a - lone!
BASS
All a - lone! All a - lone!

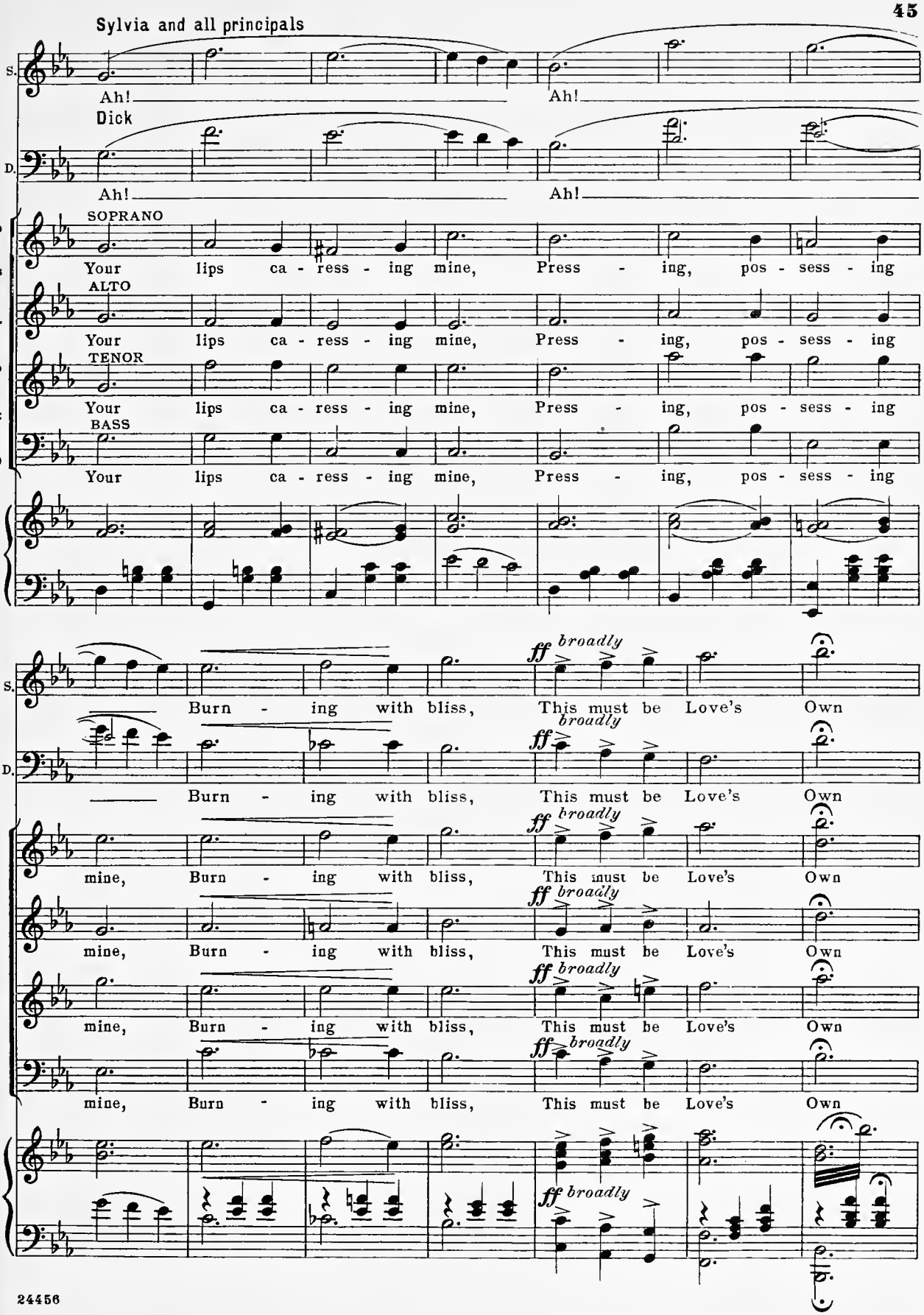

Mrs. Th.
Ah! I must go, dear! Sad the hour, sad the
Th.
All a - lone you must go, dear! Sad the hour, sad the
lone you must go, dear! Sad the hour, sad the
All a - lone you must go, dear! Sad the hour, sad the
All a - lone you must go, dear! Sad the hour, sad the
cresc.
molto rit.
Allegro
Mrs. Th.
hour Till I meet you, my love, my own!
Th.
hour Till I meet you, my love, my own!
hour Till they meet with their love, a - lone.
hour Till they meet with their love, a - lone.
hour Till they meet with their love, a - lone.
8
Allegro

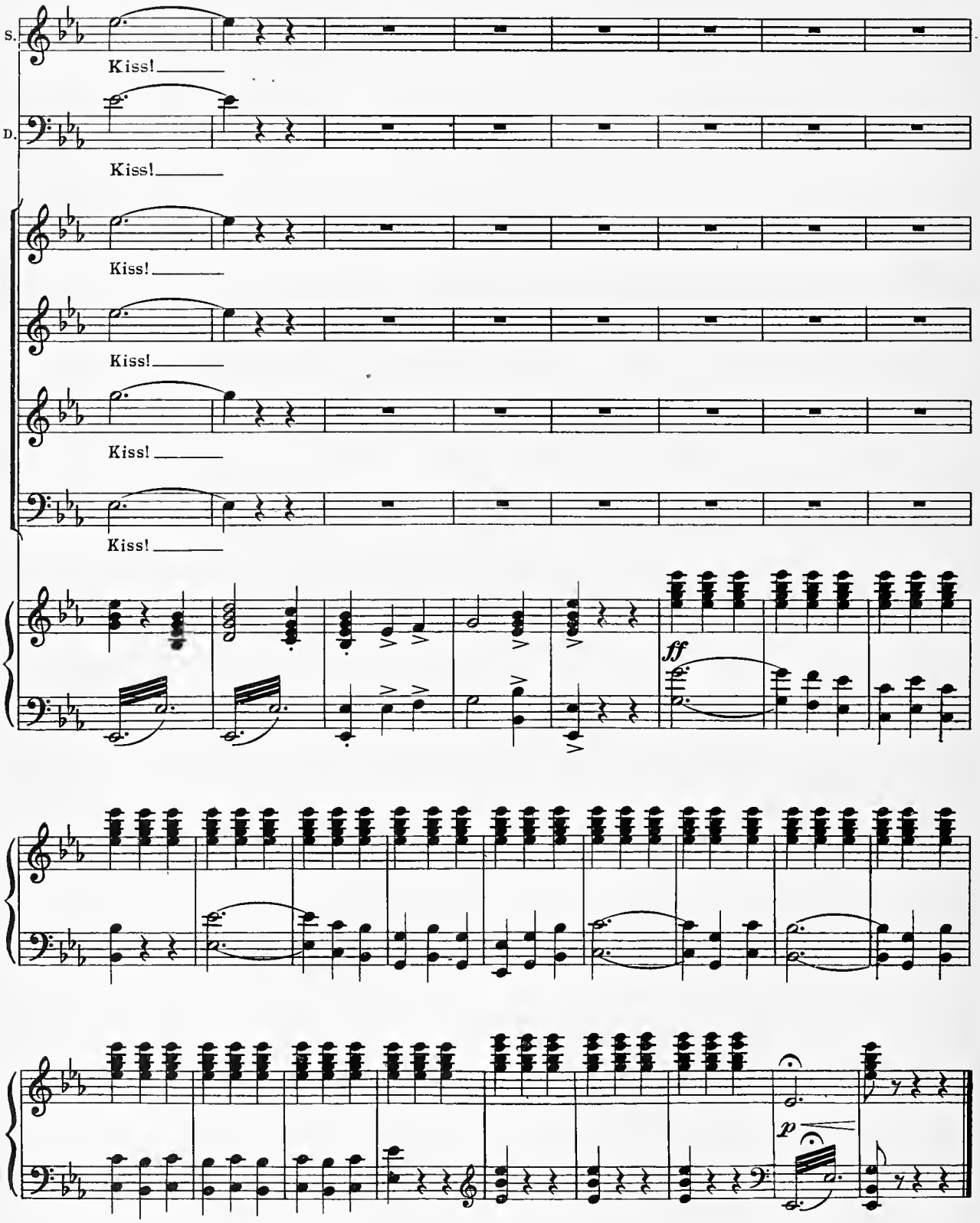

Sylvia
S.
Good - bye! good - bye! Take care of your -
Adelaide
A.
Good - bye! good - bye! Take care of your -
Thorne
Th.
Good - bye! good - bye! Take
Good - bye! good - bye! Take care of your
Good - bye! good - bye! Take
Good - bye! good - bye! Take
Marcia
ff
self. I'll see you lat - er. Ah!
self. I'll see you lat - er.
care of your - self. I'll see you lat - er. Bon voy - -
self! I'll see you lat - er, see you lat - er! Bon voy - -
care of your - self! I'll see you lat - er! Bon voy - -
care of your - self! I'll see you lat - er! Bon voy - -


S.
A.
Th.
Good-bye! good-bye! Take care of your-
age! Good-bye! good-bye! Take
Good - bye! good - bye! Take care of your -
Good - bye! good - bye! Take
Good - bye! good - bye! Take
self! Ah! Ah!
care of your-self! Have a pleas-ant jour-ney, and have a pleas-ant
self! And have a pleas-ant jour-ney, and have a pleas-ant
care of your-self! Have a pleas-ant jour-ney, and have a pleas-ant
care of your-self! Have a pleas-ant jour-ney, and have a pleas-ant


S.
A.
Th.
Bon voy - age! A pleas - ant jour - ney! Au re -
jour - ney! So bon voy - age! A pleas - ant jour - ney! Au re -
voir! So bon voy - age! A pleas - ant jour - ney! Au re -


Tempo di Valse
Sylvia
S.
voir. Your dear voice call - ing me, Call - ing, en - thrall - ing
Dick
A.
D.
voir. Your dear voice call - ing me, Call - ing, en - thrall - ing
Th.
voir.
voir!
voir!
voir!
Tempo di Valse
mp
p
me. Your dear eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me,
me. Your dear eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me,

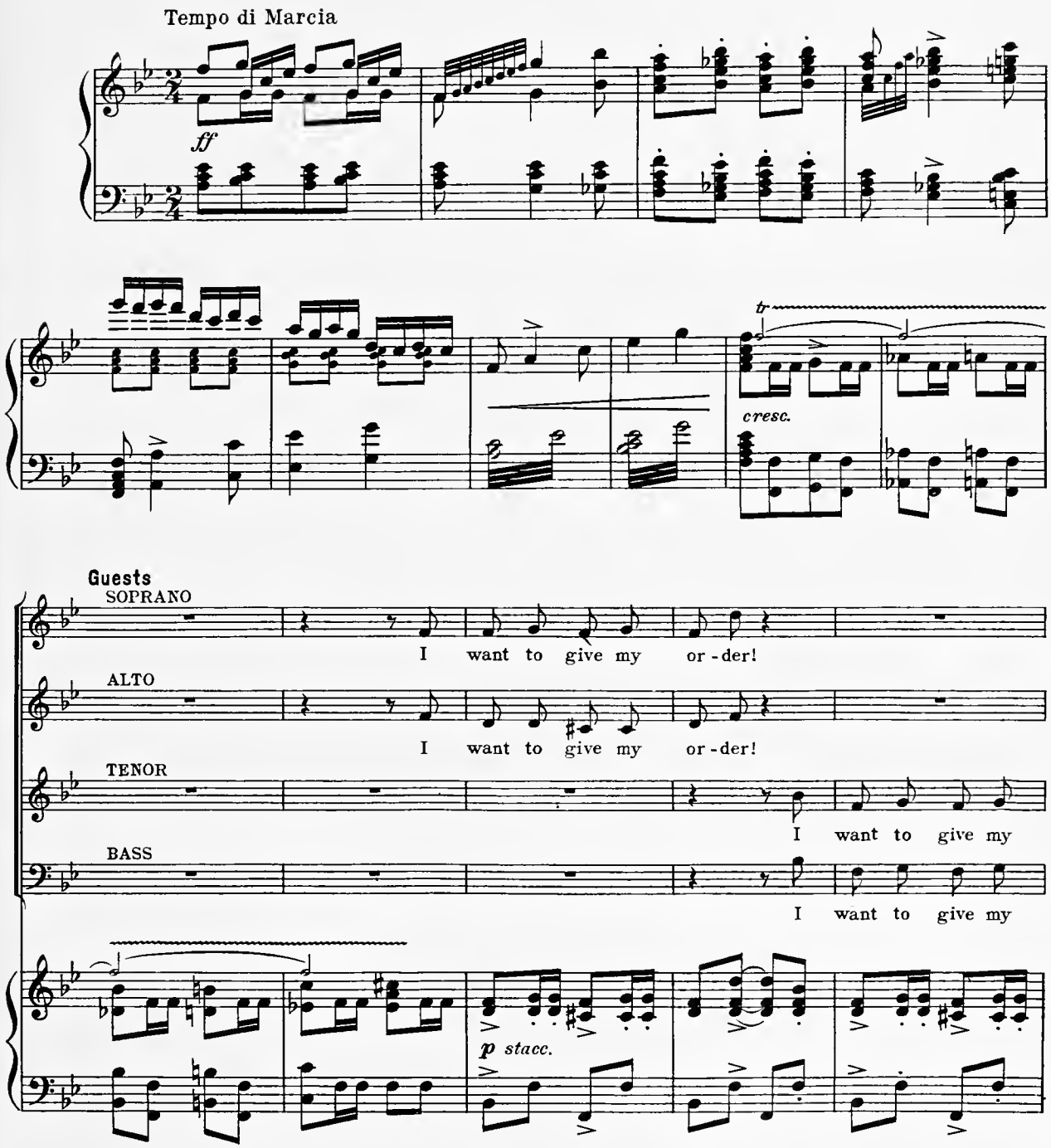

Sylvia and all principals
S.
Ah!
Ah!
Dick
D.
Ah!
Ah!
Chorus
SOPRANO
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing
ALTO
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing
TENOR
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing
BASS
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing
S.
Burn - ing with bliss, This must be Love's Own
ff broadly
D.
Burn - ing with bliss, This must be Love's Own
ff broadly
mine, Burn - ing with bliss, This must be Love's Own
ff broadly
mine, Burn - ing with bliss, This must be Love's Own
ff broadly
mine, Burn - ing with bliss, This must be Love's Own
ff broadly
mine, Burn - ing with bliss, This must be Love's Own
ff broadly

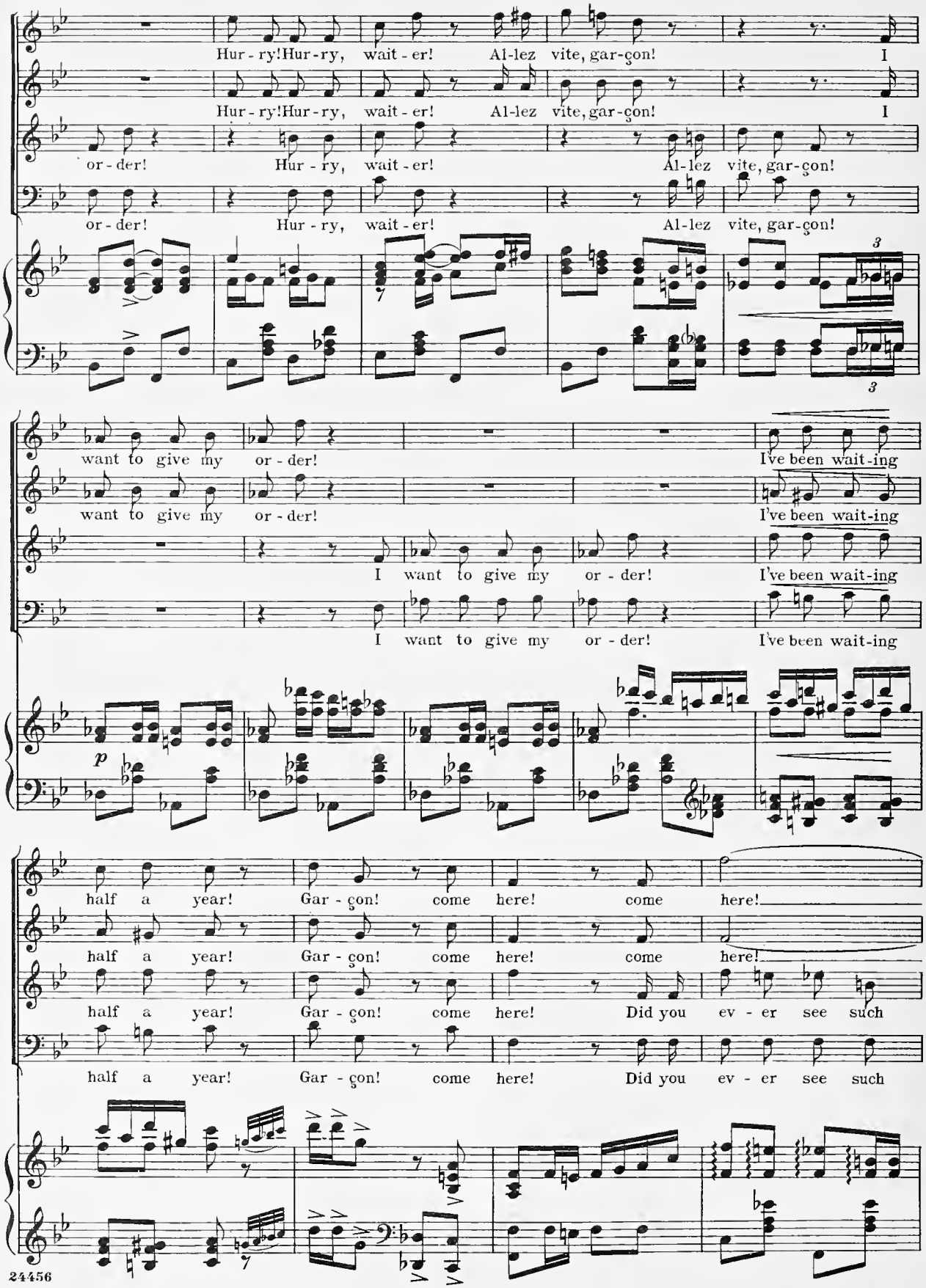

S.
Kiss!
D.
Kiss!
Kiss!
Kiss!
Kiss!
Kiss!
ff
p

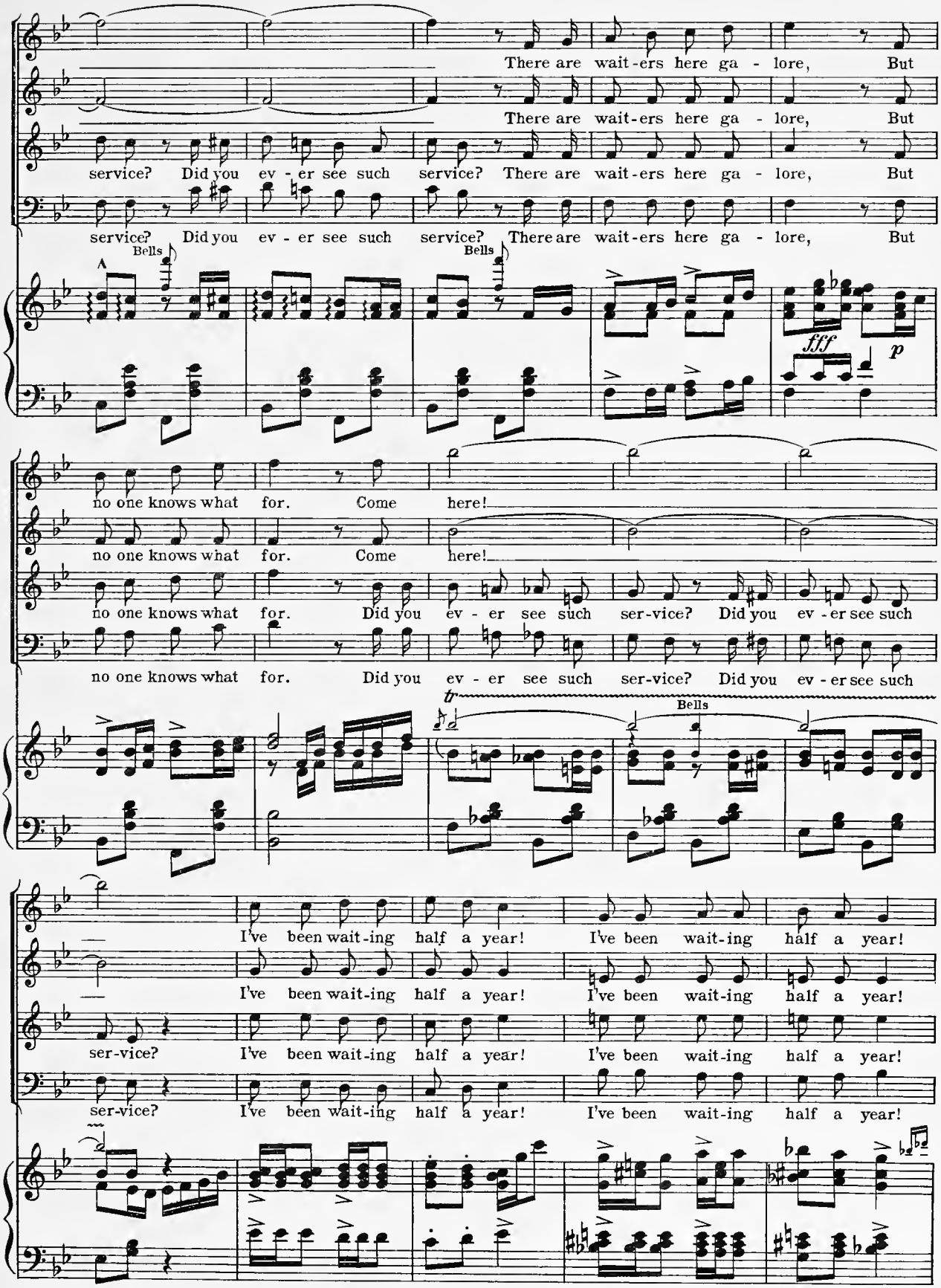
ACT II

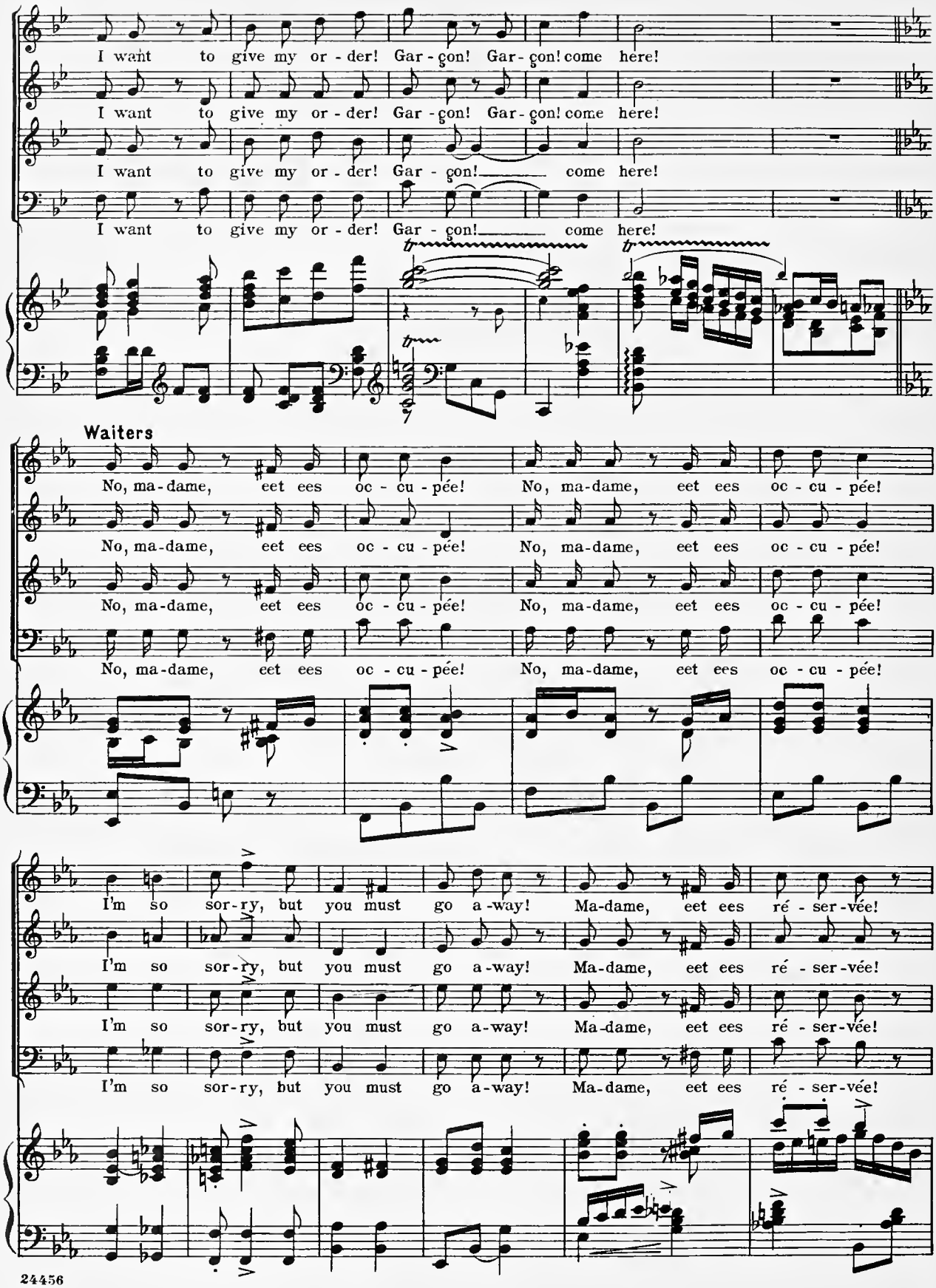
No. 6. Opening Chorus

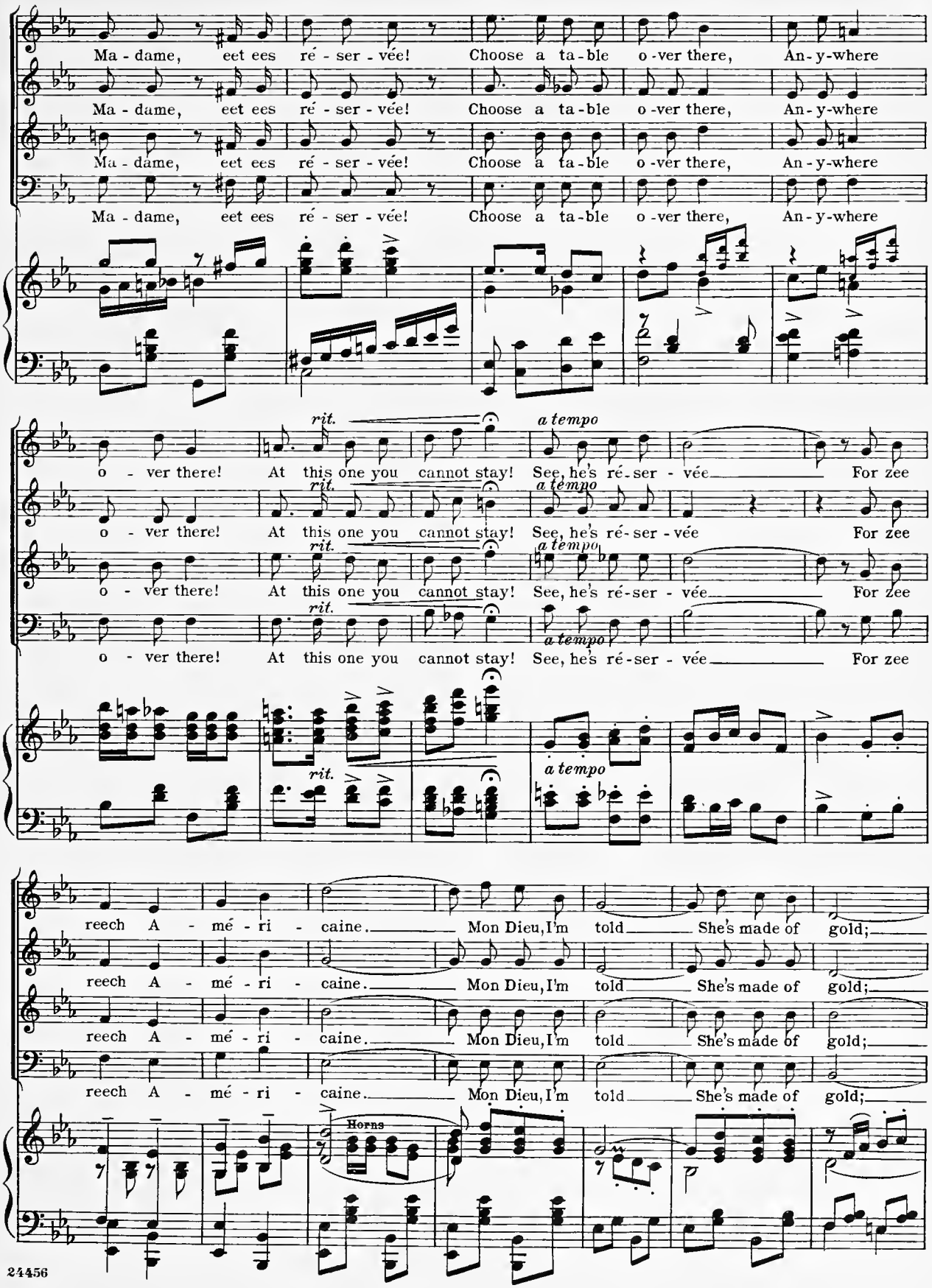
Guests and Waiters

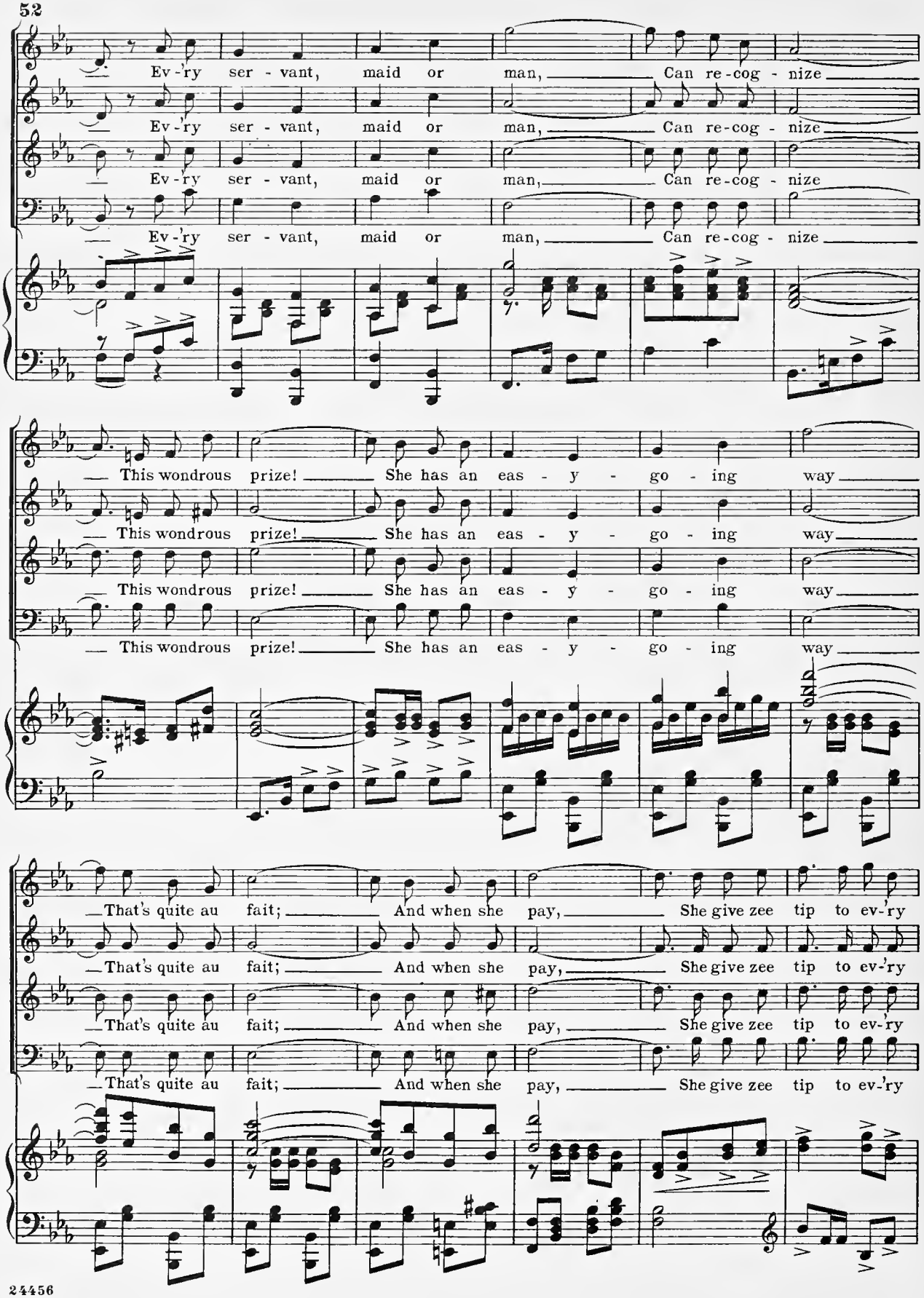


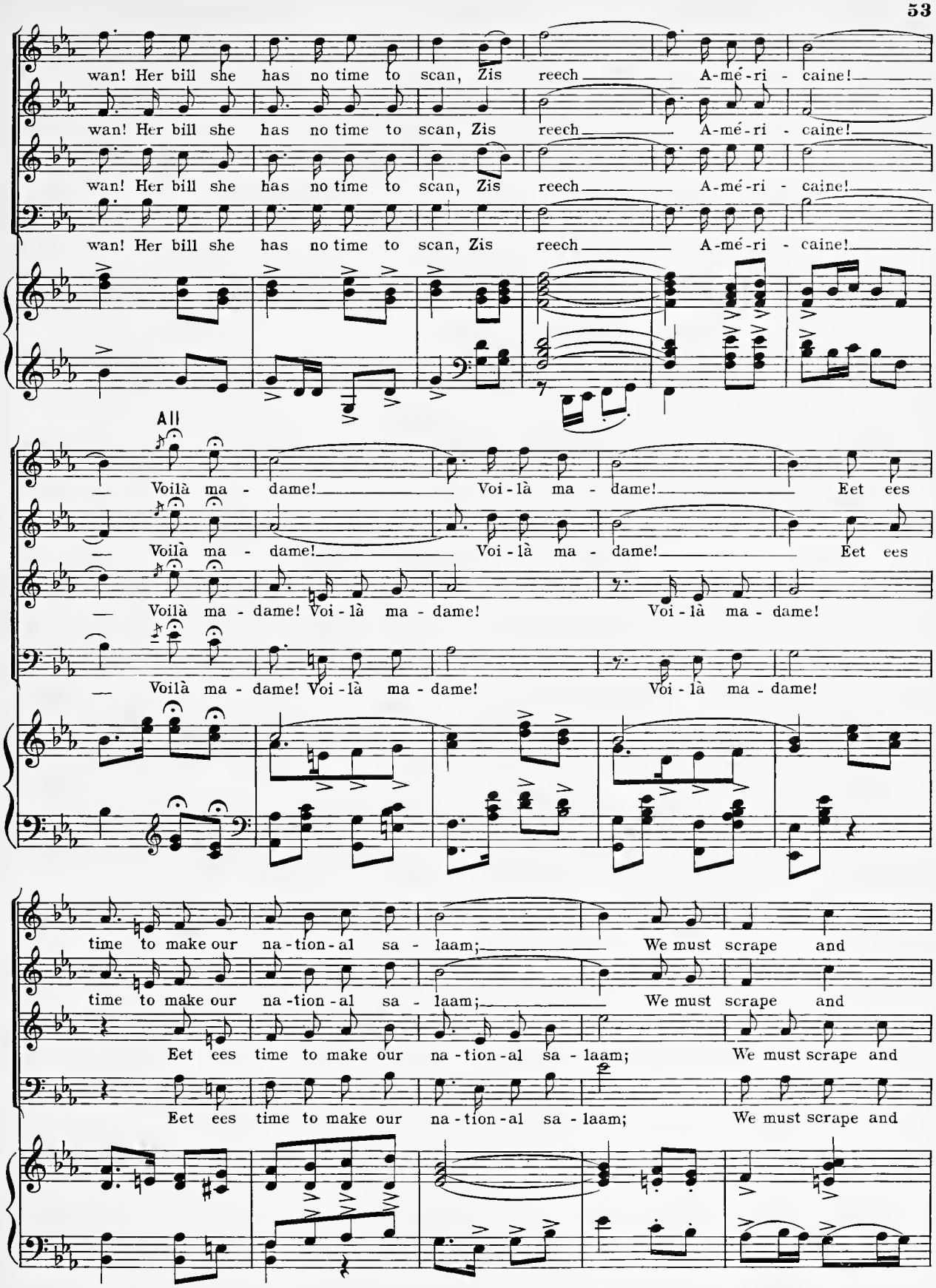

Hur - ry! Hur - ry, wait - er! Al-lez vite, gar-çon! I
Hur - ry! Hur - ry, wait - er! Al-lez vite, gar-çon! I
or - der! Hur - ry, wait - er! Al-lez vite, gar-çon!
or - der! Hur - ry, wait - er! Al-lez vite, gar-çon!
want to give my or - der! I've been wait-ing
want to give my or - der! I've been wait-ing
I want to give my or - der! I've been wait-ing
I want to give my or - der! I've been wait-ing
p
half a year! Gar - çon! come here! come here!
half a year! Gar - çon! come here! come here!
half a year! Gar - çon! come here! Did you ev - er see such
half a year! Gar - çon! come here! Did you ev - er see such

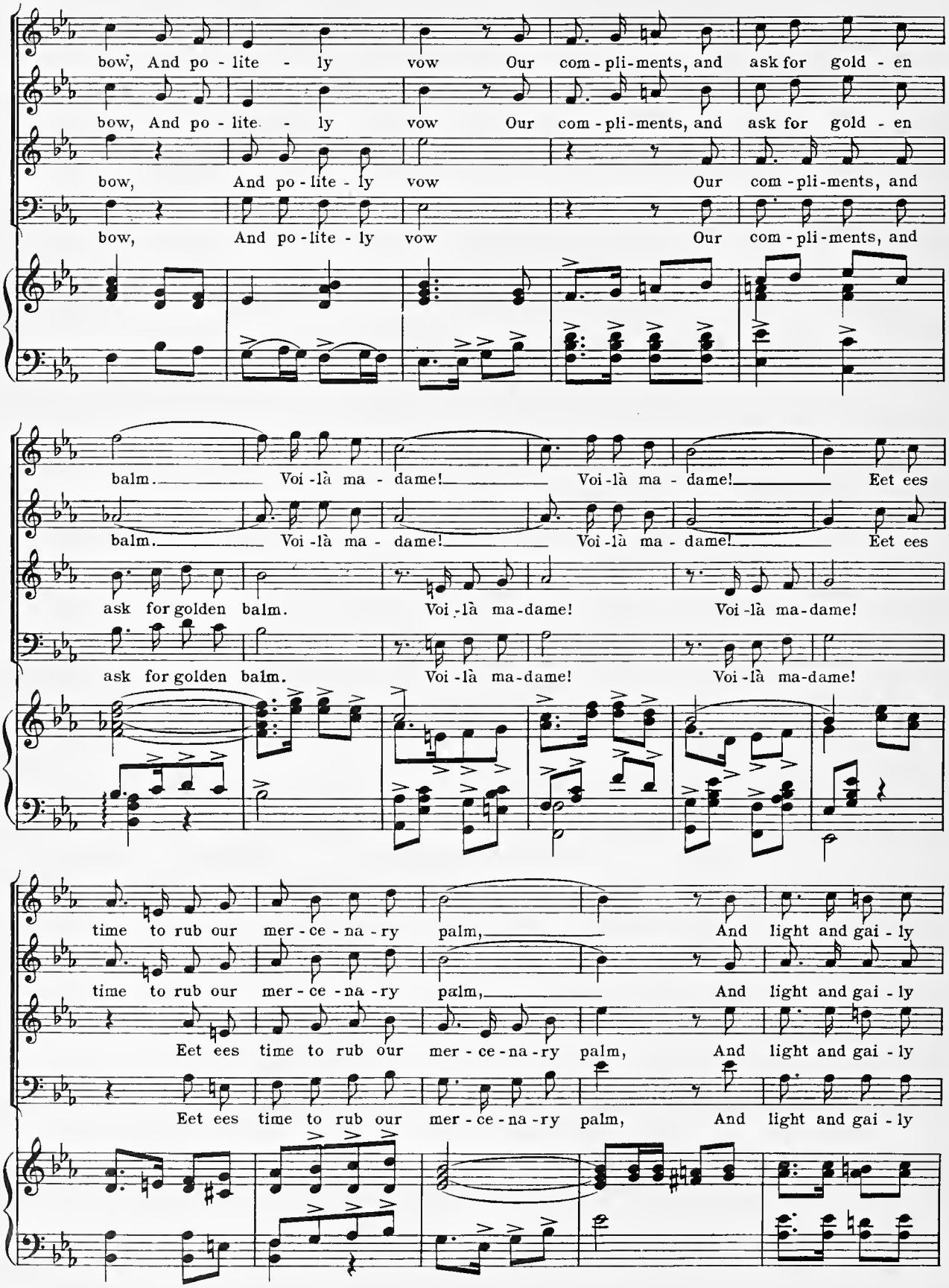

There are wait-ers here ga - lore, But
service? Did you ev - er see such service? There are wait-ers here ga - lore, But
Bells
fff
p
no one knows what for. Come here!
no one knows what for. Did you ev - er see such ser-vice? Did you ev - er see such
tr
Bells
I've been wait-ing half a year! I've been wait-ing half a year!
ser-vice? I've been wait-ing half a year! I've been wait-ing half a year!

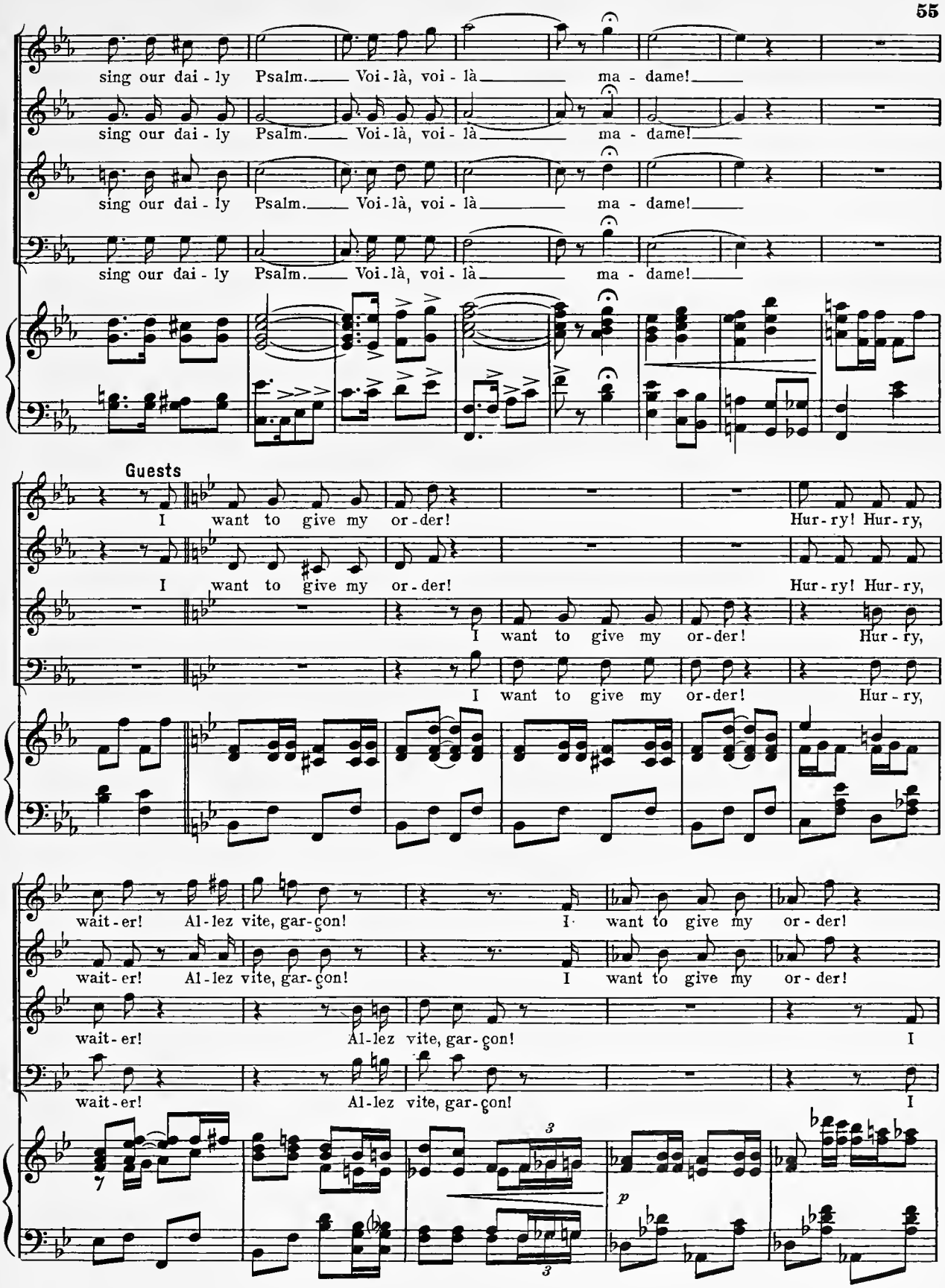

I want to give my or - der! Gar - çon! Gar - çon! come here!
I want to give my or - der! Gar - çon! Gar - çon! come here!
I want to give my or - der! Gar - çon! come here!
I want to give my or - der! Gar - çon! come here!
Waiters
No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée! No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée!
No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée! No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée!
No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée! No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée!
No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée! No, ma - dame, eet ees oc - cu - pée!
I'm so sor - ry, but you must go a - way! Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée!
I'm so sor - ry, but you must go a - way! Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée!
I'm so sor - ry, but you must go a - way! Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée!
I'm so sor - ry, but you must go a - way! Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée!

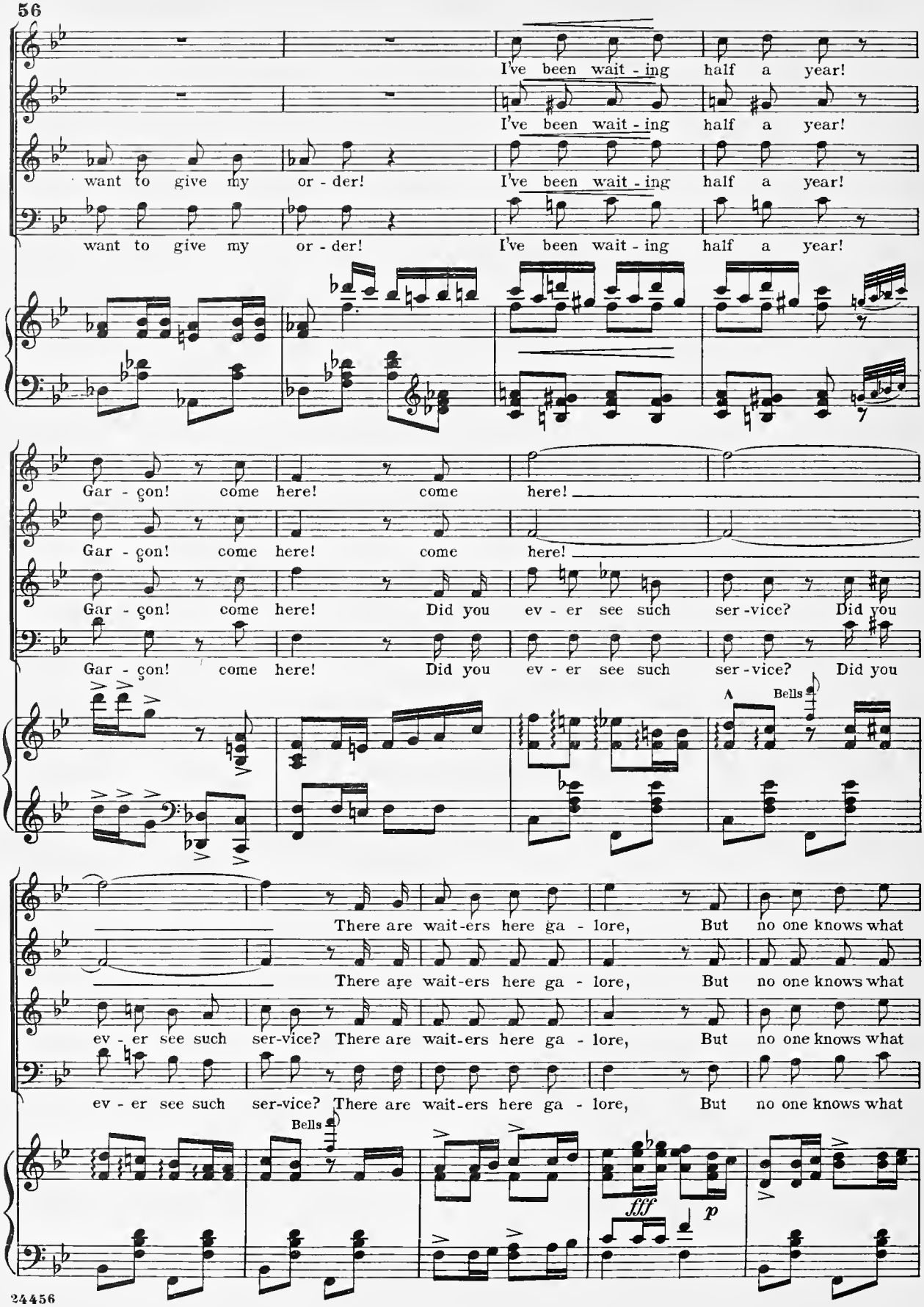

Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée! Choose a ta - ble o - ver there, An - y - where
Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée! Choose a ta - ble o - ver there, An - y - where
Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée! Choose a ta - ble o - ver there, An - y - where
Ma - dame, eet ees ré - ser - vée! Choose a ta - ble o - ver there, An - y - where
o - ver there! At this one you cannot stay! See, he's ré - ser - vée For zee
o - ver there! At this one you cannot stay! See, he's ré - ser - vée For zee
o - ver there! At this one you cannot stay! See, he's ré - ser - vée For zee
o - ver there! At this one you cannot stay! See, he's ré - ser - vée For zee
rit.
a tempo
reech A - mé - ri - caine. Mon Dieu, I'm told She's made of gold;
reech A - mé - ri - caine. Mon Dieu, I'm told She's made of gold;
reech A - mé - ri - caine. Mon Dieu, I'm told She's made of gold;
reech A - mé - ri - caine. Mon Dieu, I'm told She's made of gold;
Horns

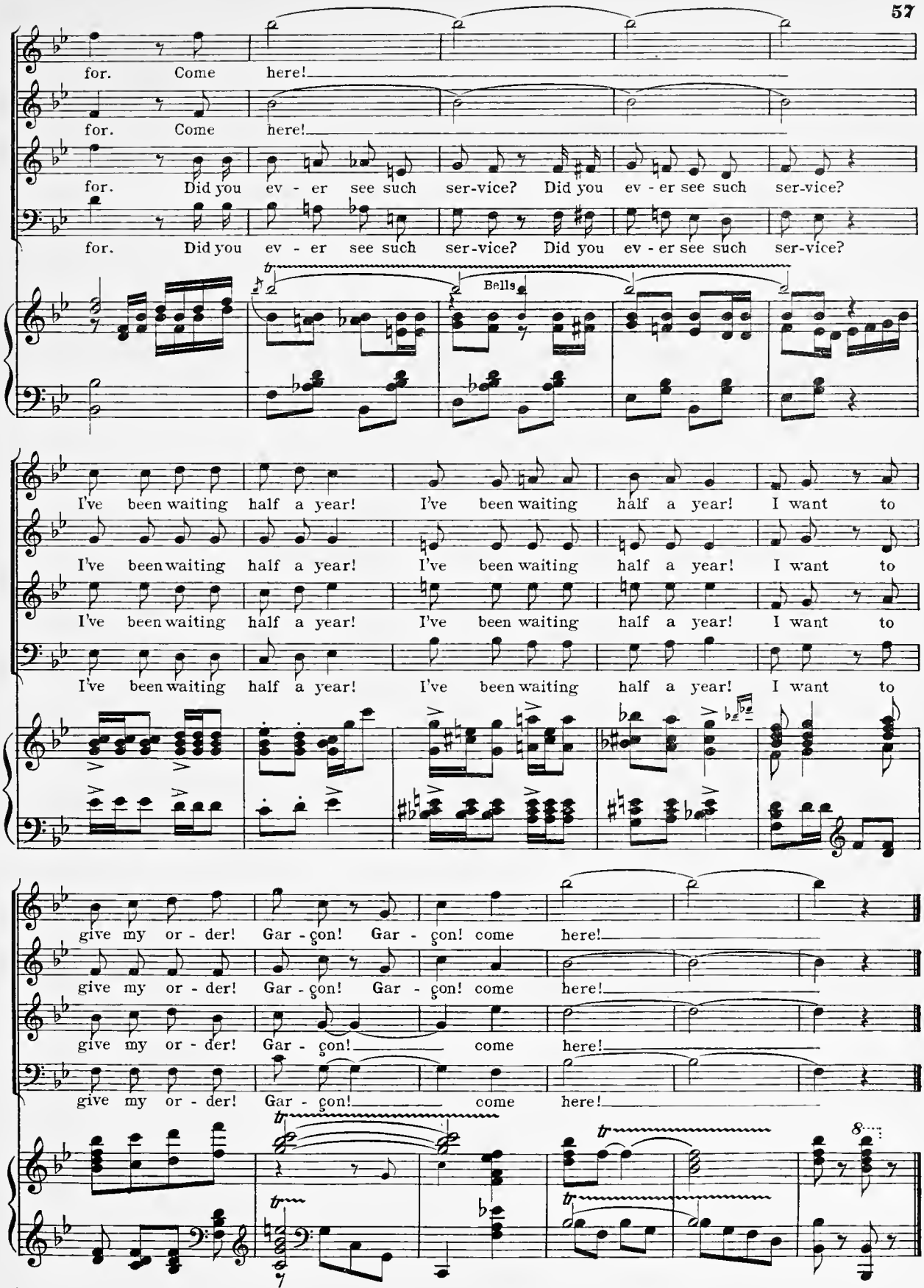

Ev-'ry ser - vant, maid or man, Can re-cog - nize
Ev-'ry ser - vant, maid or man, Can re-cog - nize
Ev-'ry ser - vant, maid or man, Can re-cog - nize
Ev-'ry ser - vant, maid or man, Can re-cog - nize
This wondrous prize! She has an eas - y - go - ing way
This wondrous prize! She has an eas - y - go - ing way
This wondrous prize! She has an eas - y - go - ing way
This wondrous prize! She has an eas - y - go - ing way
That's quite au fait; And when she pay, She give zee tip to ev-'ry
That's quite au fait; And when she pay, She give zee tip to ev-'ry
That's quite au fait; And when she pay, She give zee tip to ev-'ry
That's quite au fait; And when she pay, She give zee tip to ev-'ry


wan! Her bill she has no time to scan, Zis reech A-mé-ri - caine!
wan! Her bill she has no time to scan, Zis reech A-mé-ri - caine!
wan! Her bill she has no time to scan, Zis reech A-mé-ri - caine!
wan! Her bill she has no time to scan, Zis reech A-mé-ri - caine!
All
Voilà ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame! Eet ees
Voilà ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame! Eet ees
Voilà ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame!
Voilà ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame!
time to make our na - tion - al sa - laam; We must scrape and
time to make our na - tion - al sa - laam; We must scrape and
Eet ees time to make our na - tion - al sa - laam; We must scrape and
Eet ees time to make our na - tion - al sa - laam; We must scrape and


bow, And po - lite - ly vow Our com - pli - ments, and ask for gold - en
bow, And po - lite - ly vow Our com - pli - ments, and ask for gold - en
bow, And po - lite - ly vow Our com - pli - ments, and
bow, And po - lite - ly vow Our com - pli - ments, and
balm. Voi - là ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame! Eet ees
balm. Voi - là ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame! Eet ees
ask for golden balm. Voi - là ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame!
ask for golden balm. Voi - là ma - dame! Voi - là ma - dame!
time to rub our mer - ce - na - ry palm, And light and gai - ly
time to rub our mer - ce - na - ry palm, And light and gai - ly
Eet ees time to rub our mer - ce - na - ry palm, And light and gai - ly
Eet ees time to rub our mer - ce - na - ry palm, And light and gai - ly


sing our dai - ly Psalm. Voi-là, voi - là ma - dame!
Guests
I want to give my or-der! Hur-ry! Hur-ry,
wait-er! Al-lez vite, gar-çon! I want to give my or-der!
p

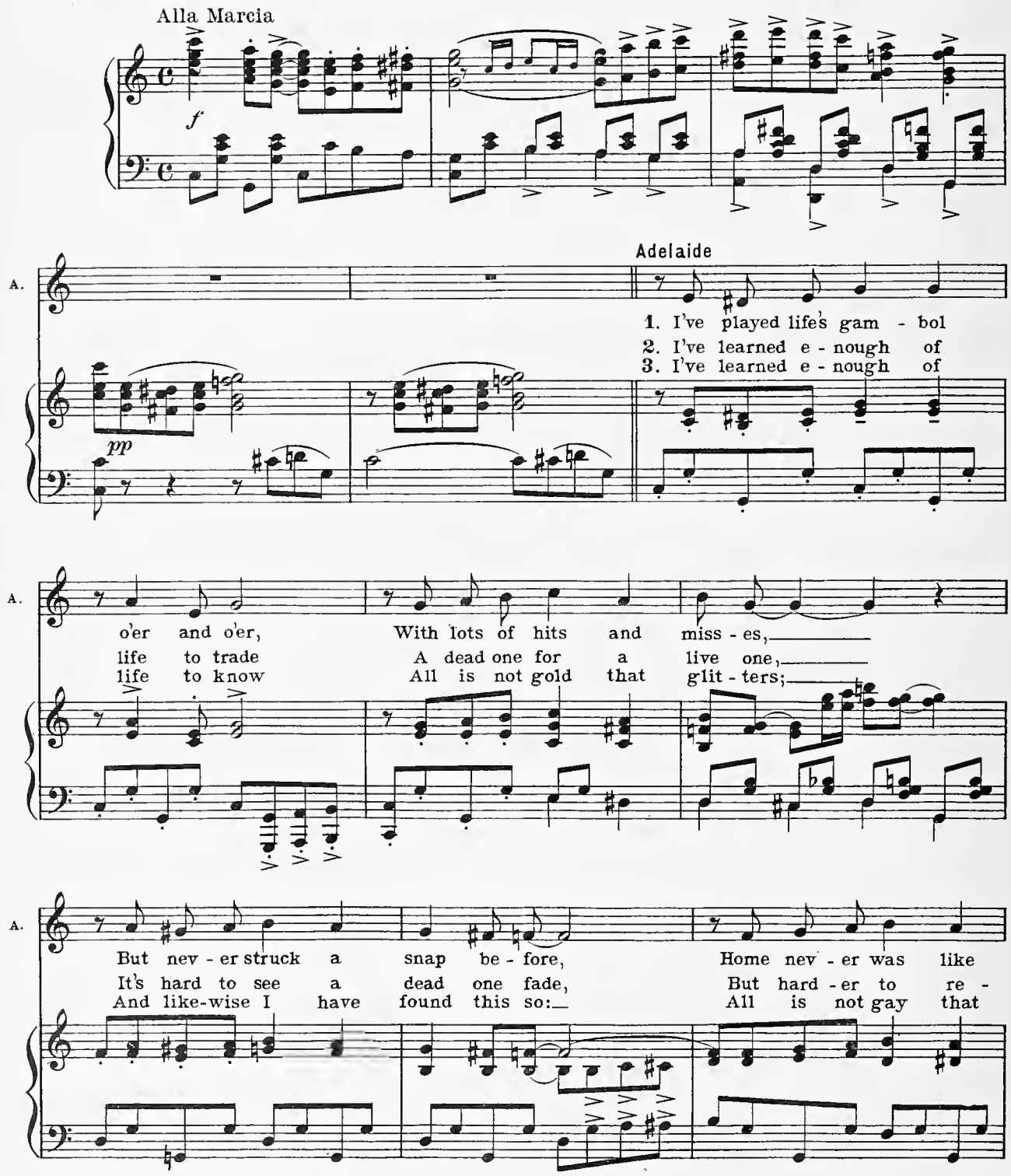

I've been wait - ing half a year!
I've been wait - ing half a year!
want to give my or - der!
I've been wait - ing half a year!
want to give my or - der!
I've been wait - ing half a year!
Gar - çon! come here! come here!
Gar - çon! come here! come here!
Gar - çon! come here! Did you ev - er see such ser - vice? Did you
Gar - çon! come here! Did you ev - er see such ser - vice? Did you
Bells
There are wait-ers here ga - lore, But no one knows what
There are wait-ers here ga - lore, But no one knows what
ev - er see such ser-vice? There are wait-ers here ga - lore, But no one knows what
ev - er see such ser-vice? There are wait-ers here ga - lore, But no one knows what
Bells
fff
p

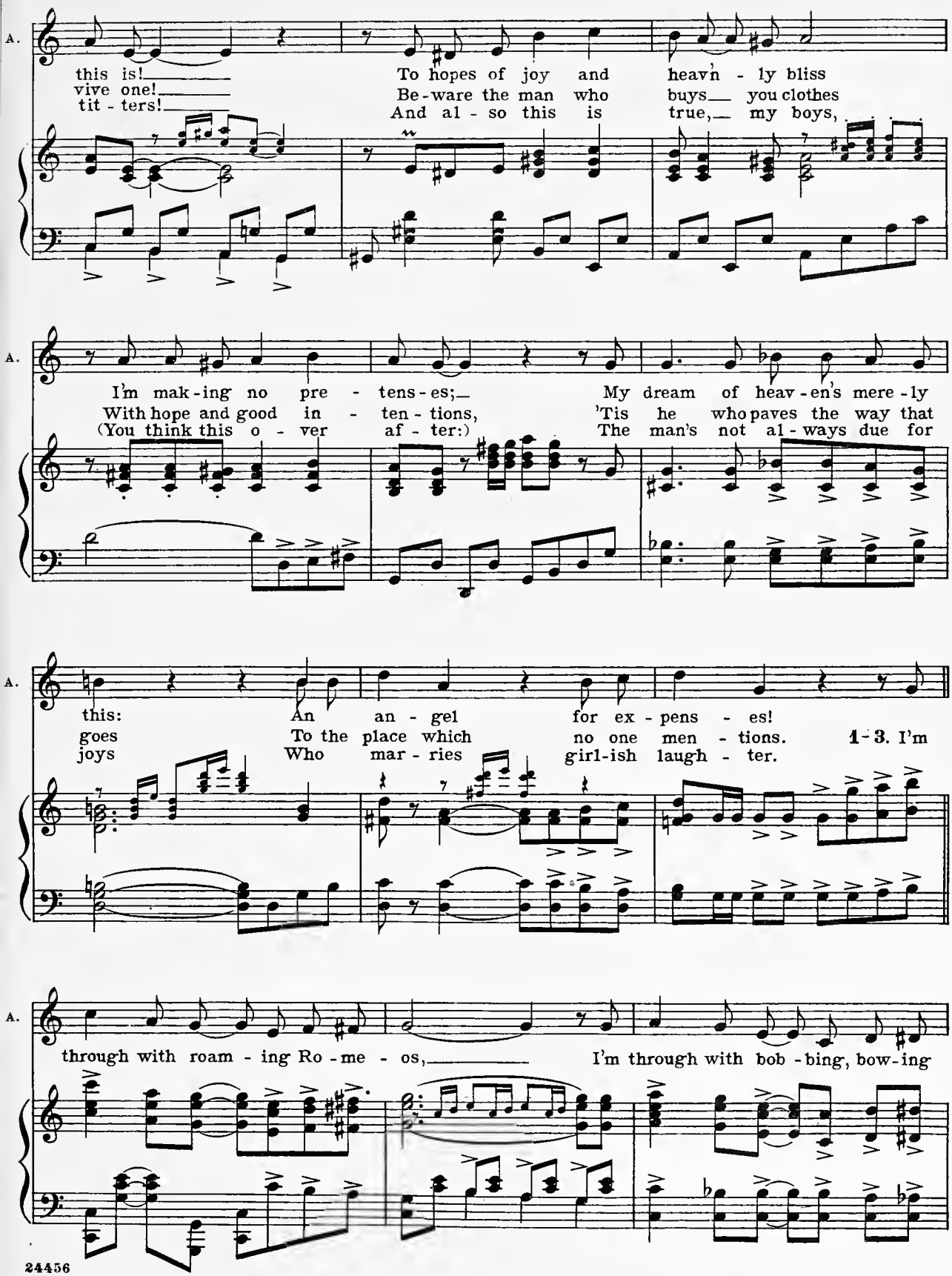

for. Come here!
for. Come here!
for. Did you ev - er see such ser-vice? Did you ev - er see such ser-vice?
for. Did you ev - er see such ser-vice? Did you ev - er see such ser-vice?
Bells
I've been waiting half a year! I've been waiting half a year! I want to
I've been waiting half a year! I've been waiting half a year! I want to
I've been waiting half a year! I've been waiting half a year! I want to
I've been waiting half a year! I've been waiting half a year! I want to
give my or - der! Gar - çon! Gar - çon! come here!
give my or - der! Gar - çon! Gar - çon! come here!
give my or - der! Gar - çon! come here!
give my or - der! Gar - çon! come here!

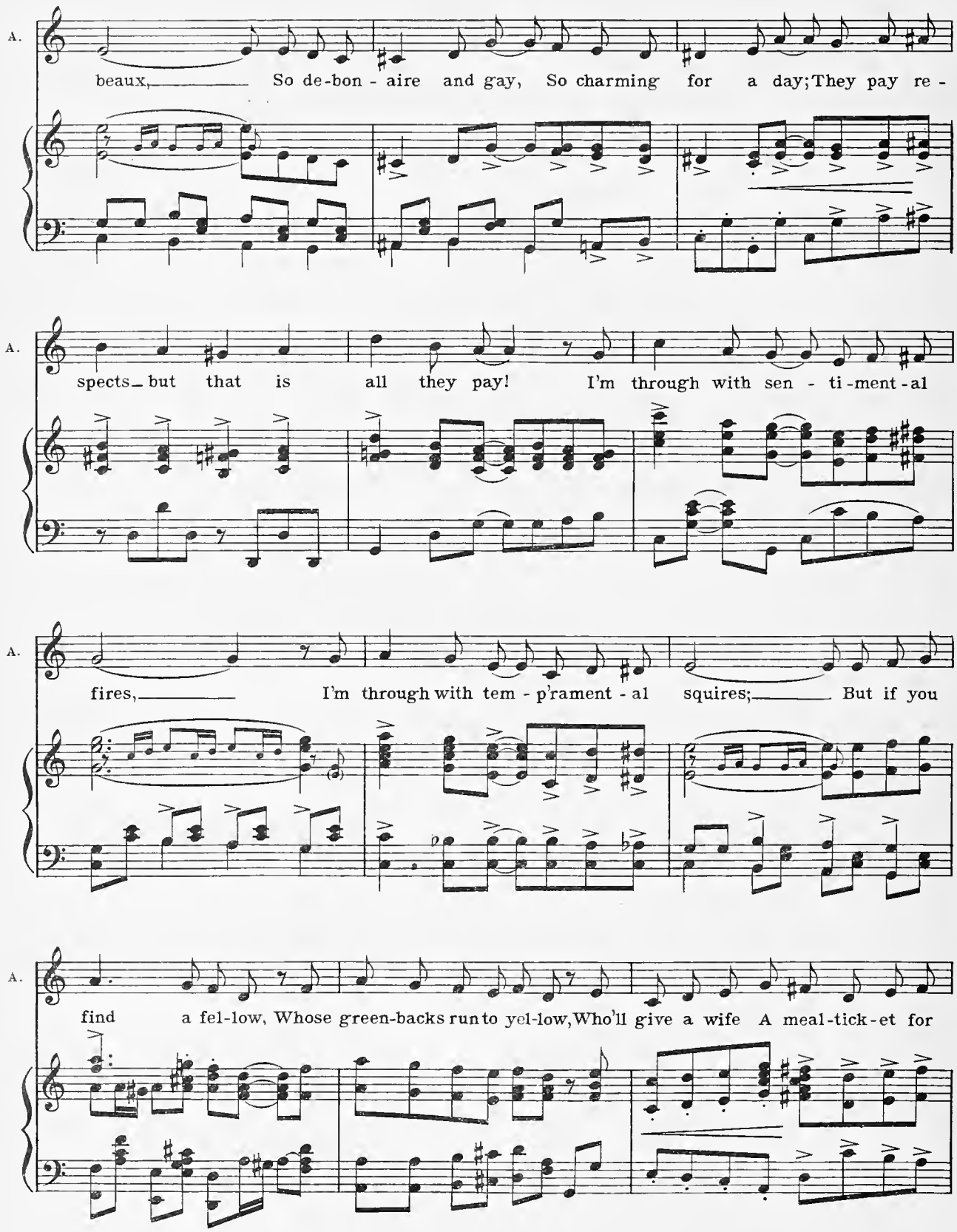
No. 7. Song

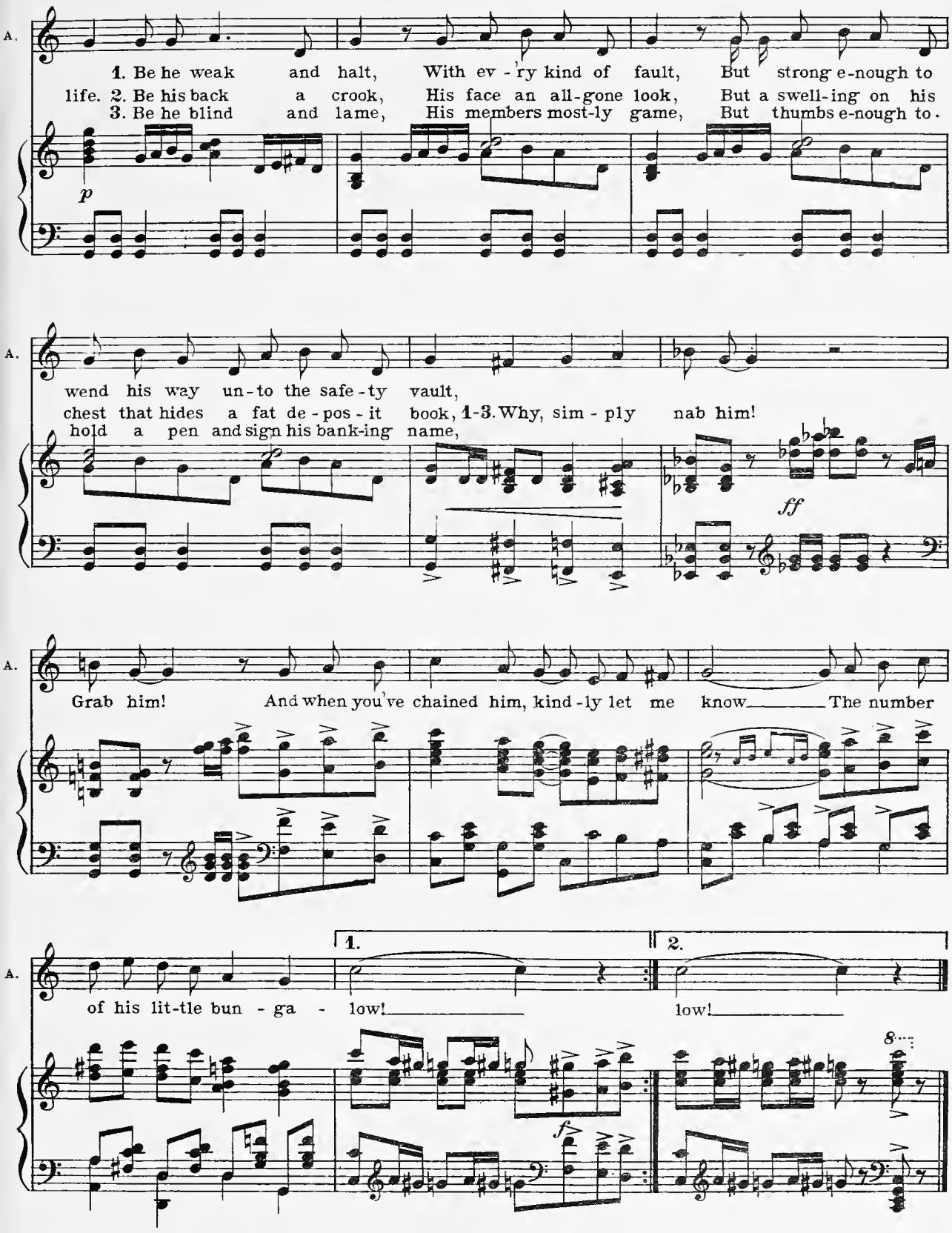
I'm Through with Roaming Romeos

Adelaide




A.
this is! To hopes of joy and heavn - ly bliss
vive one! Be-ware the man who buys you clothes
tit - ters! And al - so this is true, my boys,
A.
I'm mak-ing no pre - tens-es; My dream of heav-en's mere-ly
With hope and good in - ten - tions, 'Tis he who paves the way that
(You think this o - ver af - ter:) The man's not al-ways due for
A.
this: An an - gel for ex - pens - es!
goes To the place which no one men - tions. 1-3. I'm
joys Who mar - ries girl-ish laugh - ter.
A.
through with roam - ing Ro - me - os, I'm through with bob - bing, bow-ing

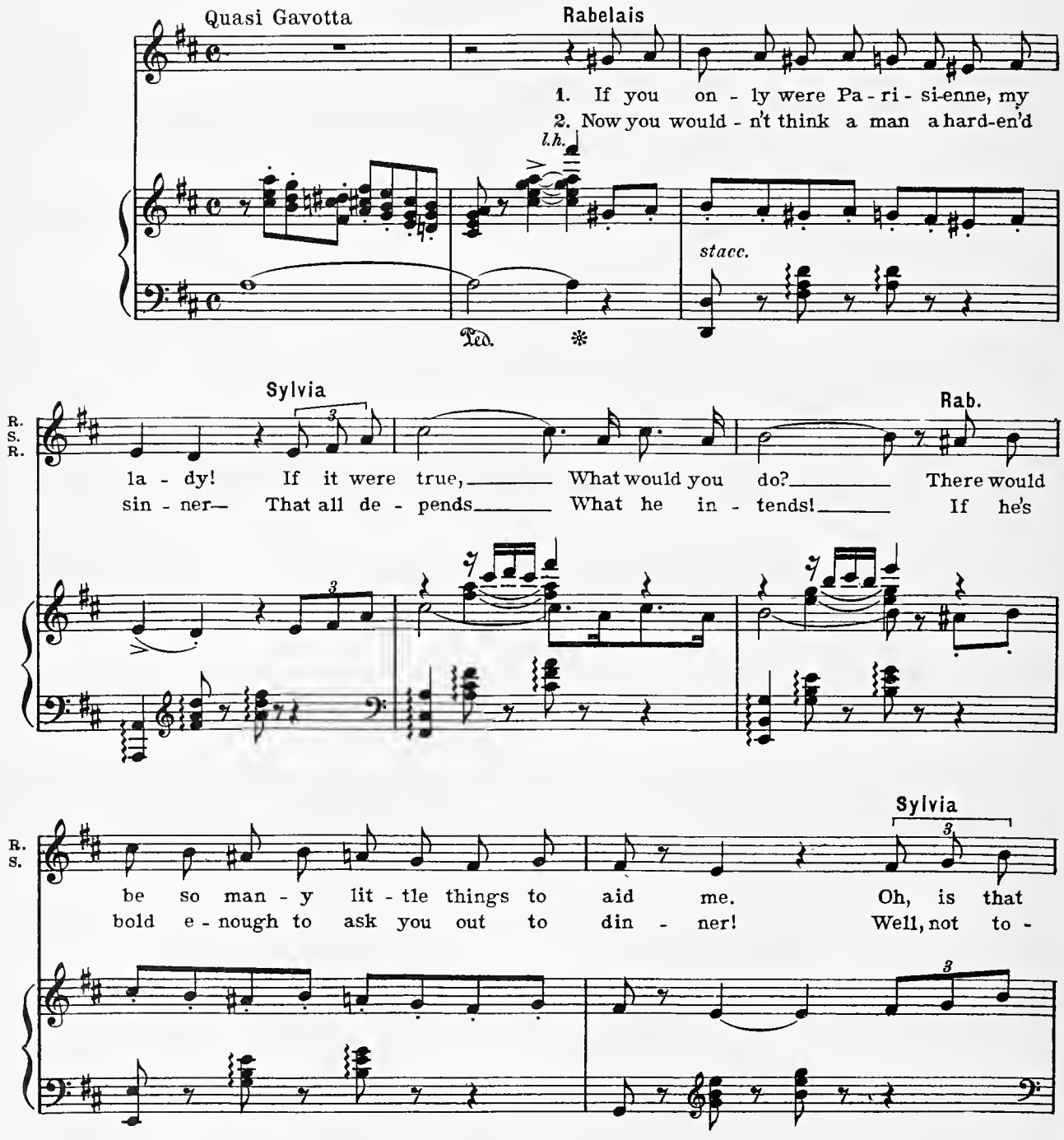

A.
beaux, So de-bon - aire and gay, So charming for a day; They pay re -
A.
spects but that is all they pay! I'm through with sen - ti-ment-al
A.
fires, I'm through with tem - p'rament - al squires; But if you
A.
find a fel-low, Whose green-backs run to yel-low, Who'll give a wife A meal-tick-et for

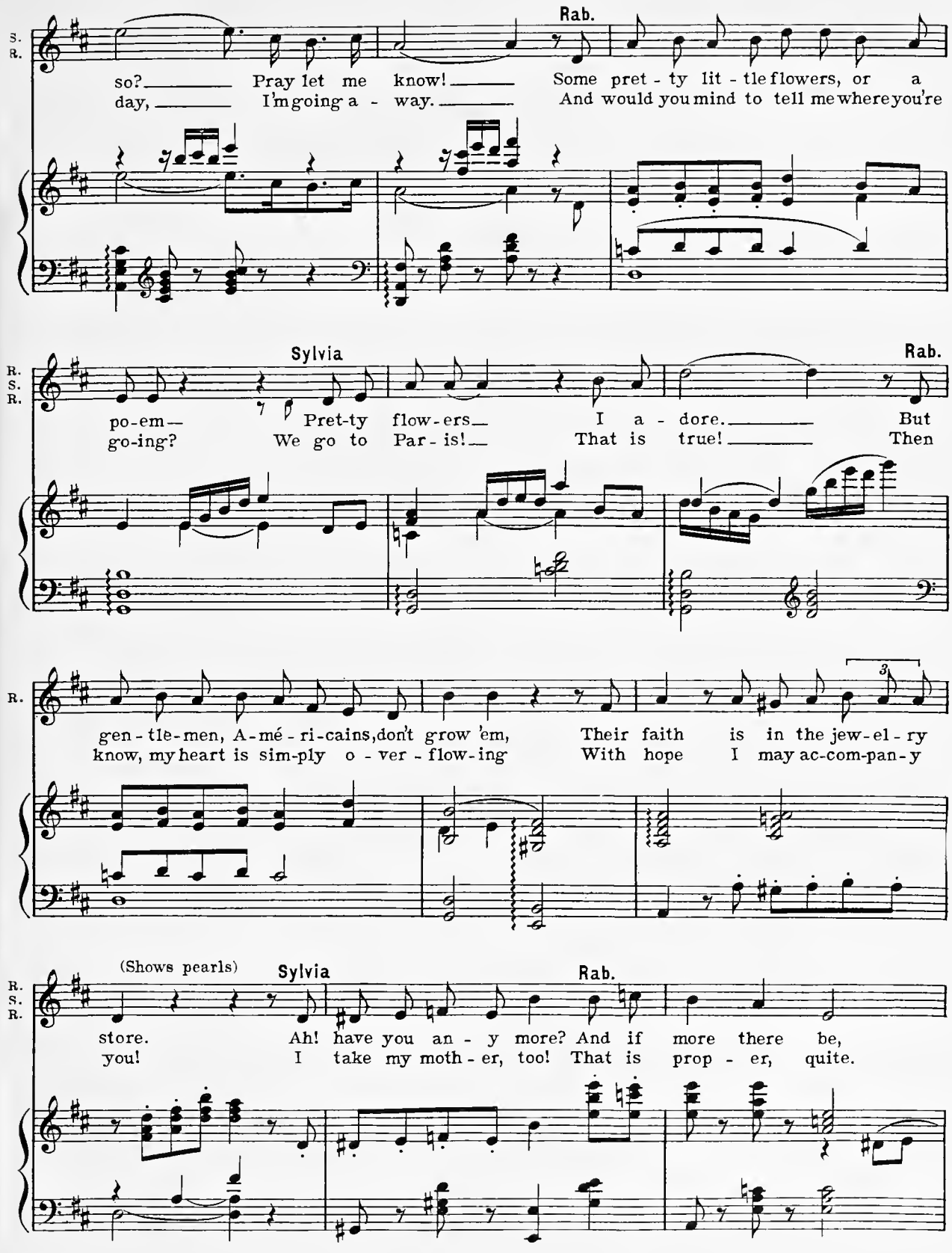

A.
1. Be he weak and halt, With ev - 'ry kind of fault, But strong e-nough to
life. 2. Be his back a crook, His face an all-gone look, But a swell-ing on his
3. Be he blind and lame, His members most-ly game, But thumbs e-nough to -
p
A.
wend his way un-to the safe-ty vault,
chest that hides a fat de-pos-it book, 1-3. Why, sim - ply nab him!
hold a pen and sign his bank-ing name,
ff
A.
Grab him! And when you've chained him, kind-ly let me know The number
A.
1.
2.
of his lit-tle bun - ga - low! low!
f
8

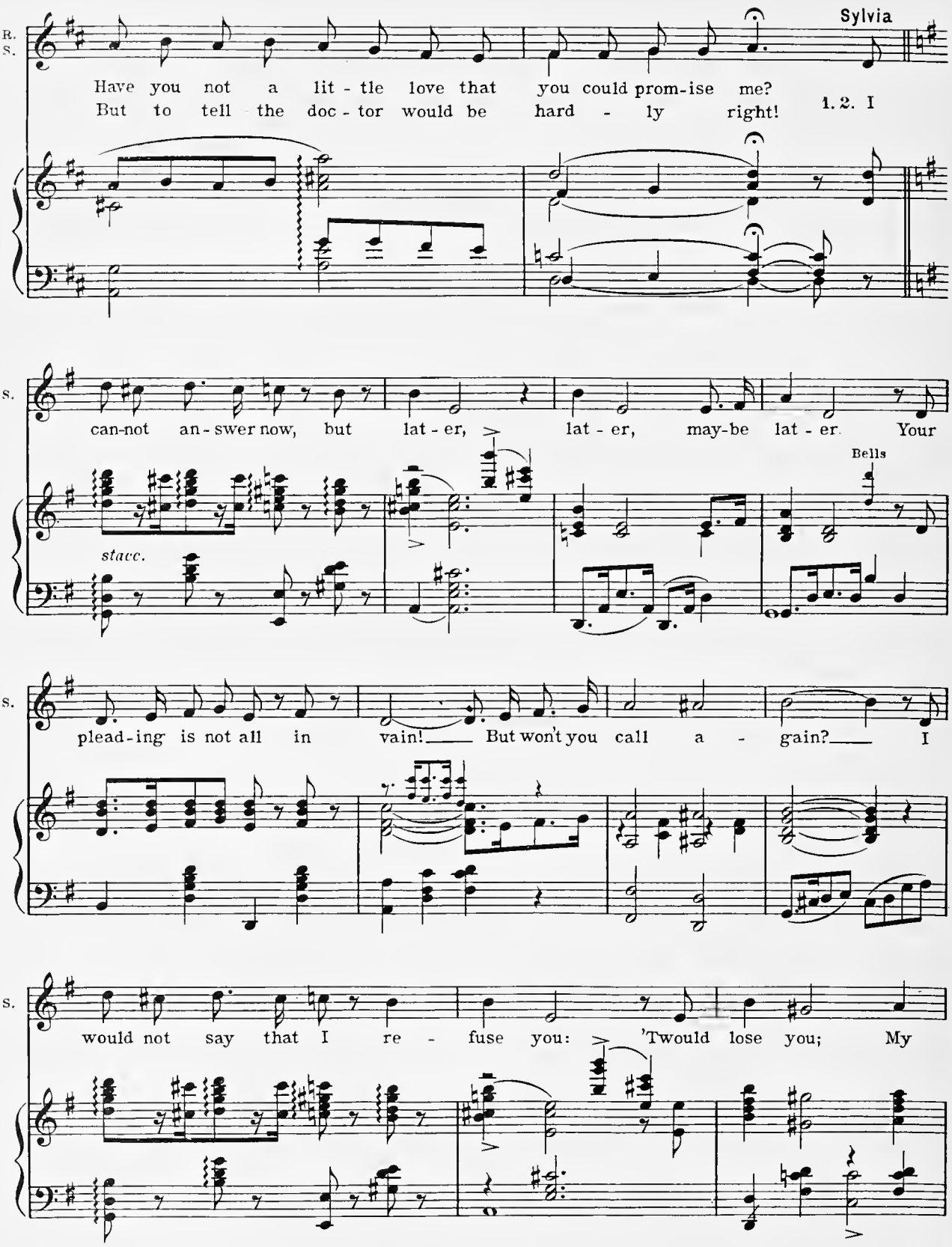
No. 8. Duet

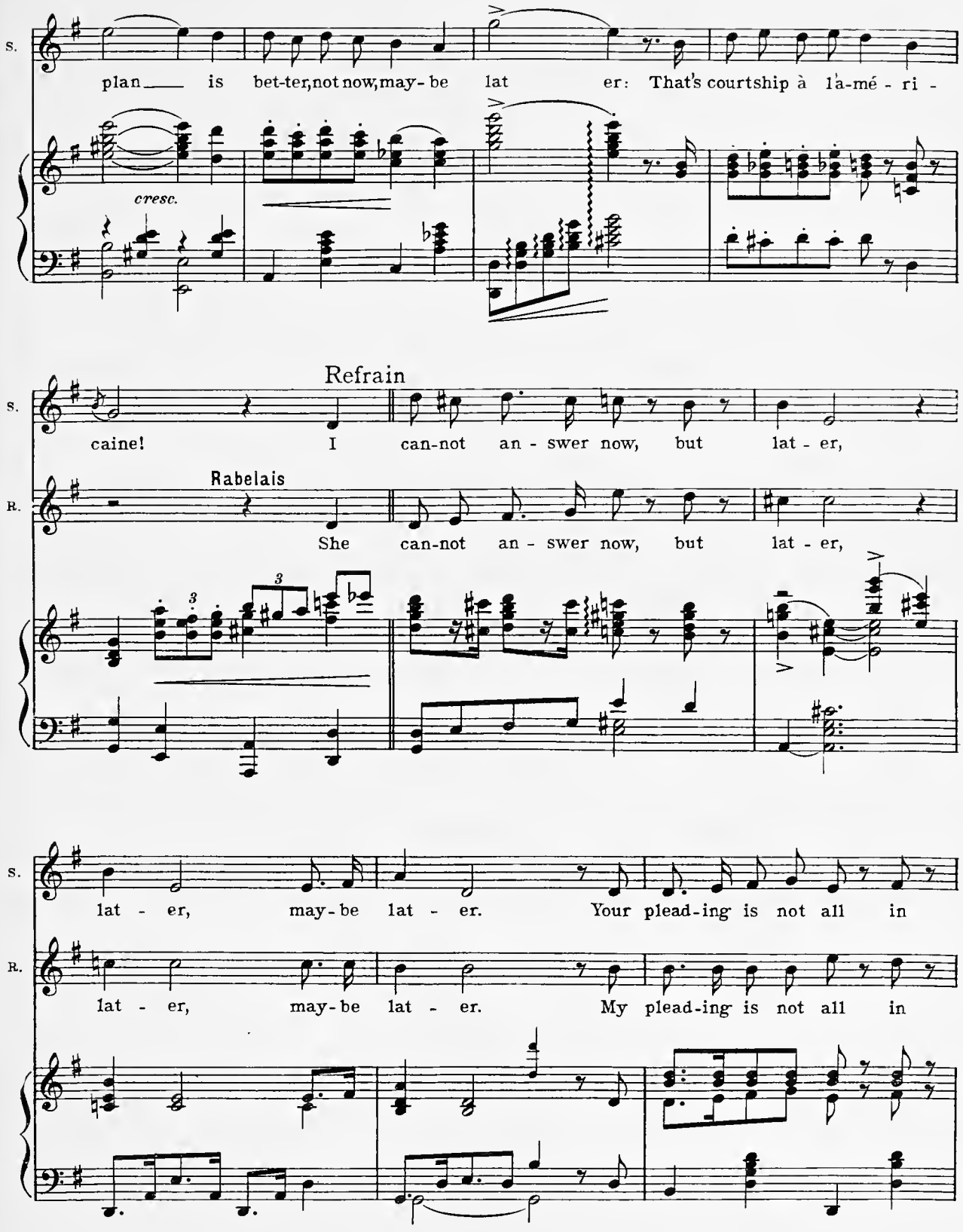
Not Now, But Later

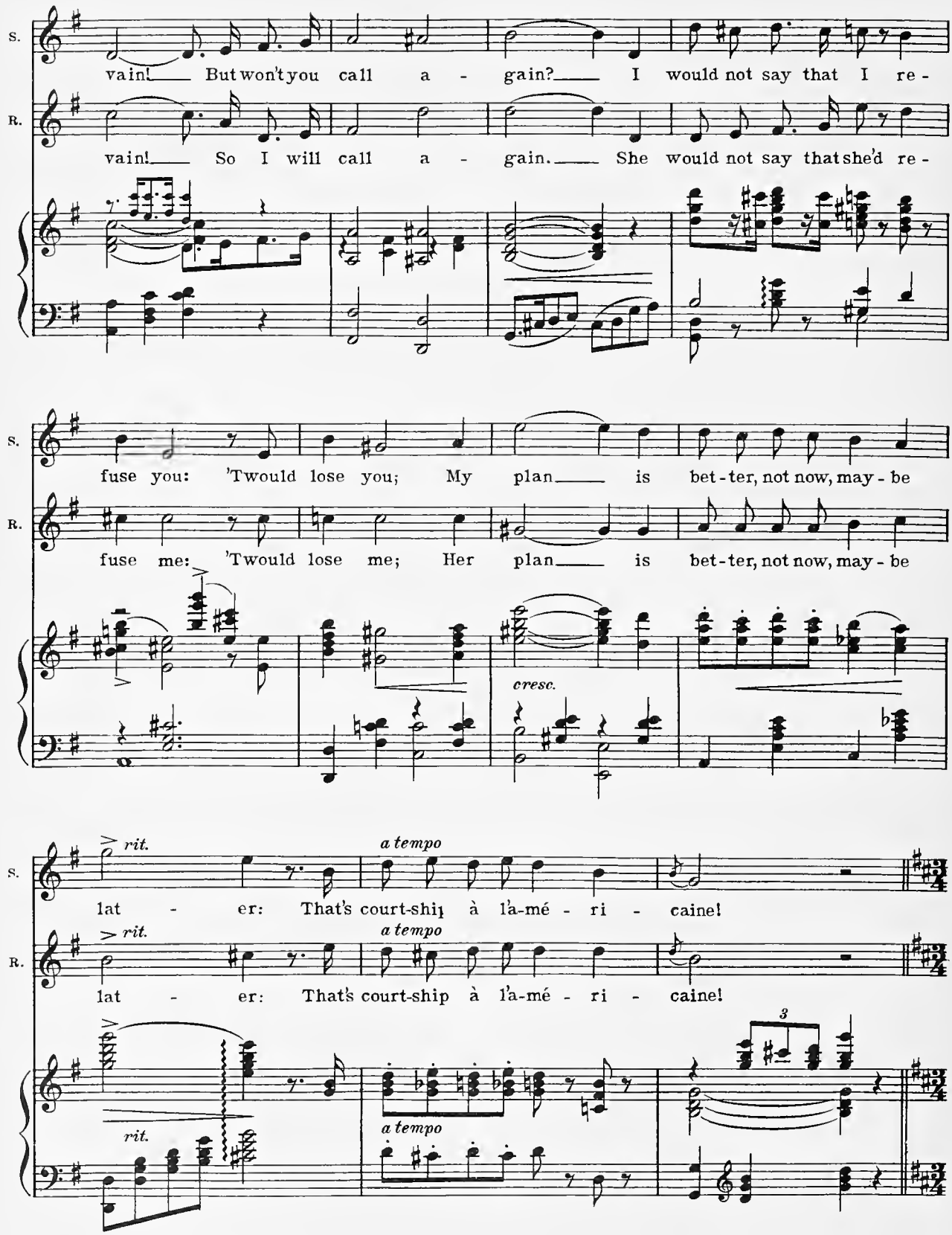
Sylvia and Rabelais

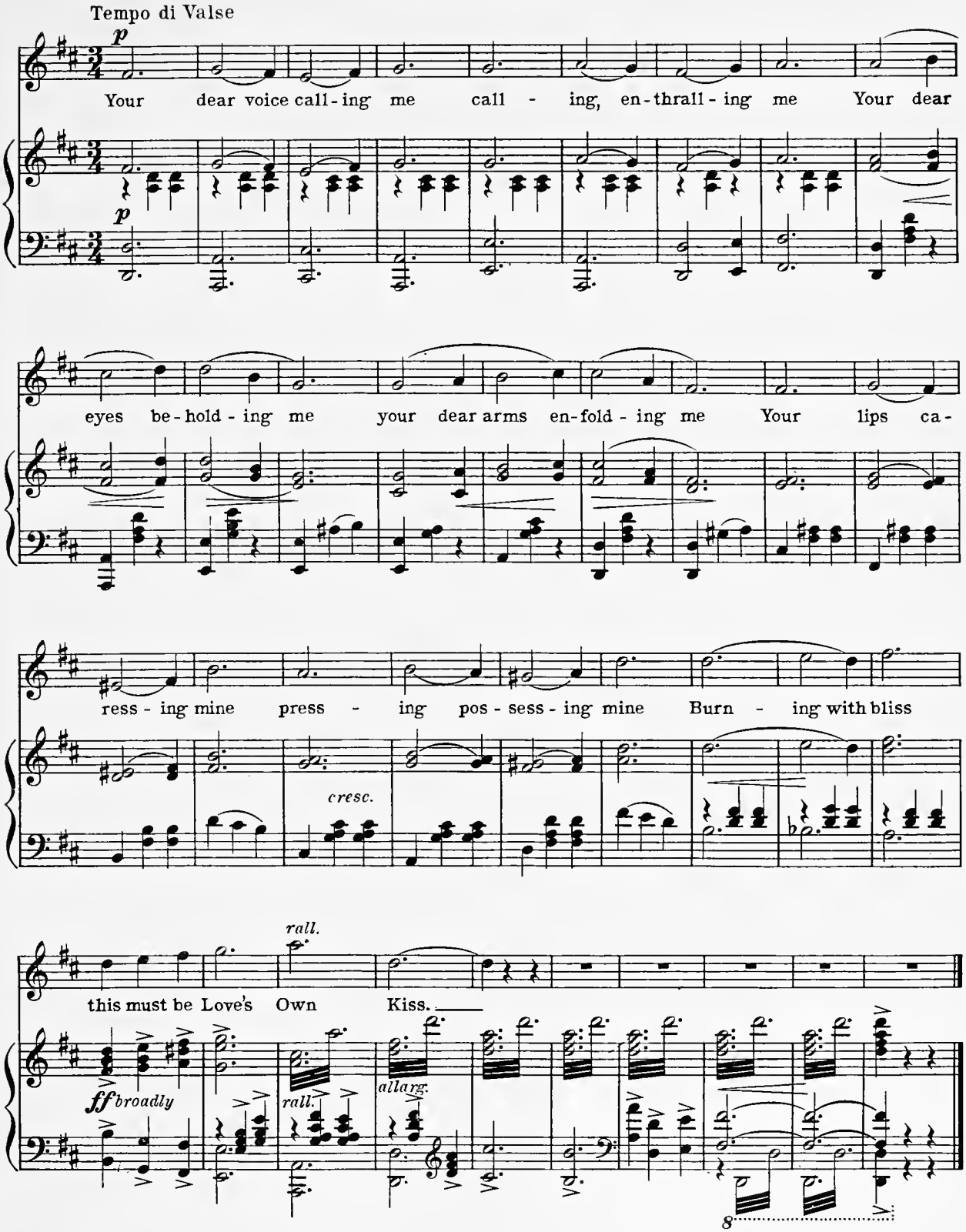



S.
R.
Rab.
so? Pray let me know! Some pret - ty lit - tle flowers, or a
day, I'm going a - way. And would you mind to tell me where you're
R.
S.
R.
Sylvia
Rab.
po-em— Pret-ty flow-ers— I a - dore. But
go-ing? We go to Par - is! That is true! Then
R.
gen - tle - men, A - mé - ri - cains, don't grow 'em, Their faith is in the jew - el - ry
know, my heart is sim-ply o - ver - flow-ing With hope I may ac-com-pan-y
3
(Shows pearls)
R.
S.
R.
Sylvia
Rab.
store. Ah! have you an - y more? And if more there be,
you! I take my moth - er, too! That is prop - er, quite.


R.
S.
Sylvia
Have you not a lit - tle love that you could prom-ise me?
But to tell the doc - tor would be hard - ly right!
1. 2. I
S.
can-not an - swer now, but lat - er, lat - er, may-be lat - er. Your
stacc.
Bells
S.
plead-ing is not all in vain! But won't you call a - gain? I
S.
would not say that I re - fuse you: 'Twould lose you; My


S.
plan is bet-ter, not now, may-be lat er: That's courtship à la-mé - ri -
cresc.
Refrain
caine! I can-not an - swer now, but lat - er,
R.
Rabelais
She can-not an - swer now, but lat - er,
3
3
S.
lat - er, may-be lat - er. Your plead-ing is not all in
R.
lat - er, may-be lat - er. My plead-ing is not all in

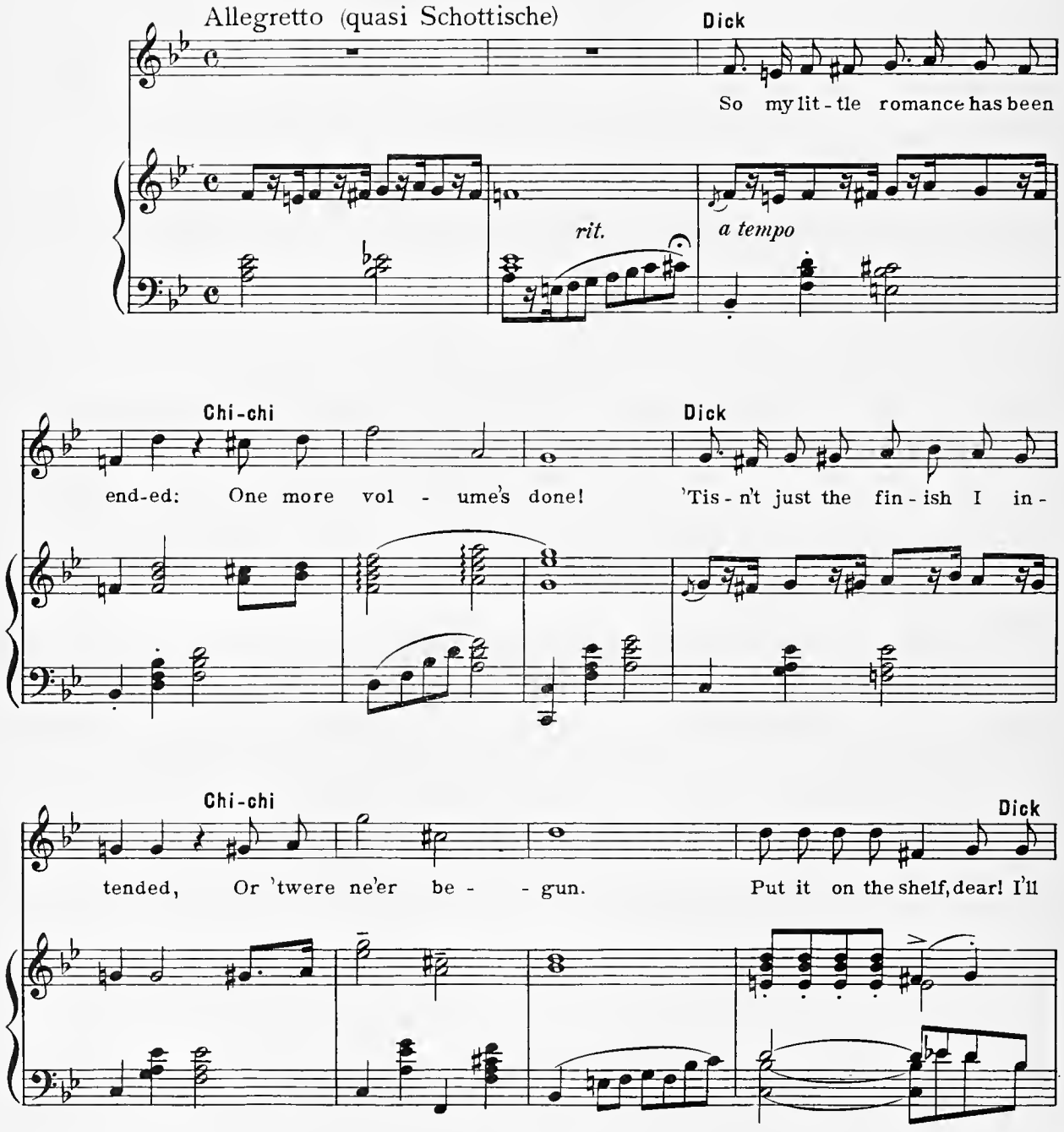

S.
vain! But won't you call a - gain? I would not say that I re -
R.
vain! So I will call a - gain. She would not say that she'd re -
fuse you: 'Twould lose you; My plan is bet-ter, not now, may-be
fuse me: 'Twould lose me; Her plan is bet-ter, not now, may-be
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
lat - er: That's court-shi1 à l'a-mé - ri - caine!
lat - er: That's court-ship à l'a-mé - ri - caine!
3

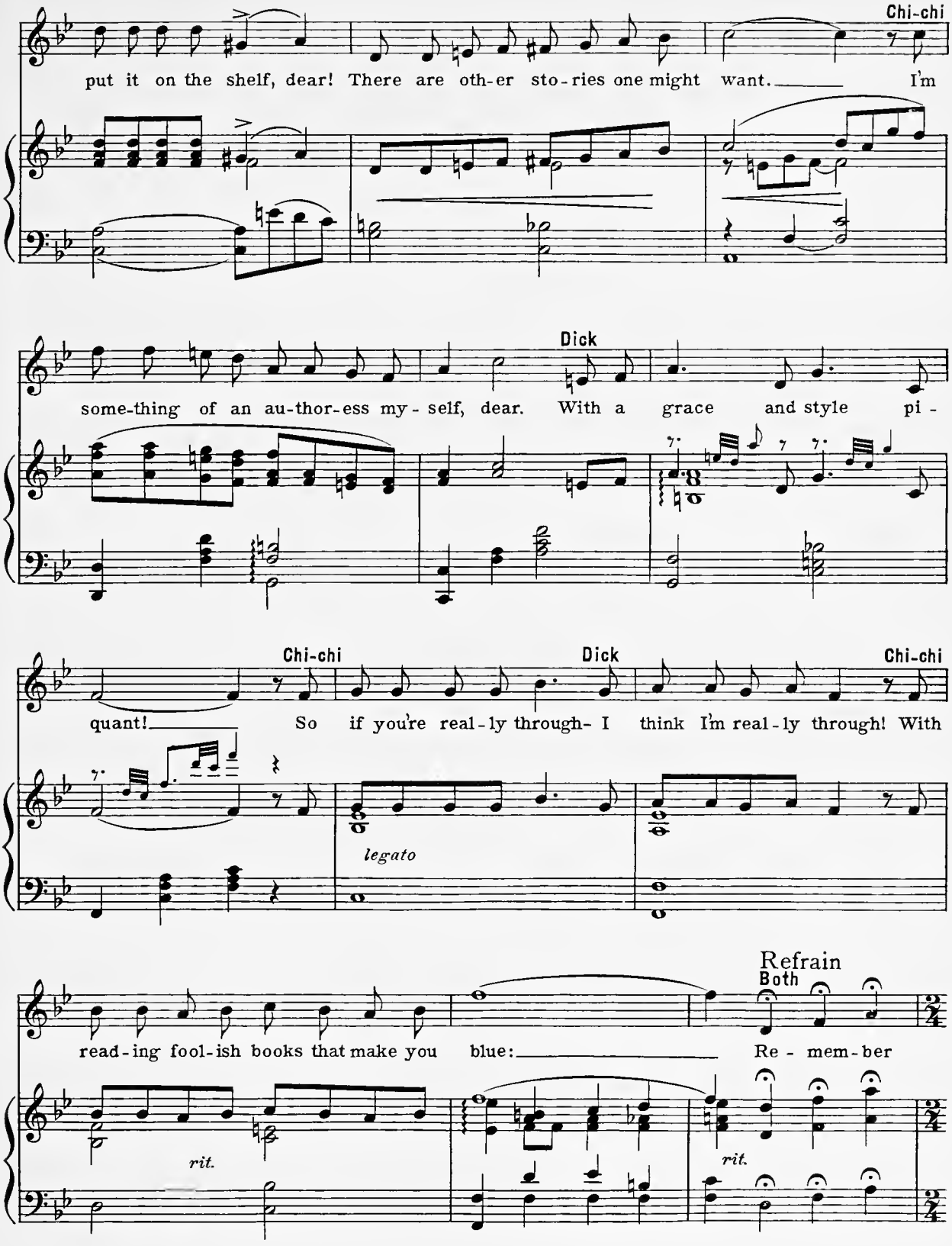

Tempo di Valse
p
Your dear voice call-ing me call - ing, en-thrall-ing me Your dear
eyes be-hold-ing me your dear arms en-fold-ing me Your lips ca-
ress-ing mine press - ing pos-sess-ing mine Burn - ing with bliss
cresc.
rall.
this must be Love's Own Kiss.
ff broadly
rall.
allarg.
8

No. 9. Duet

Chi-Chi

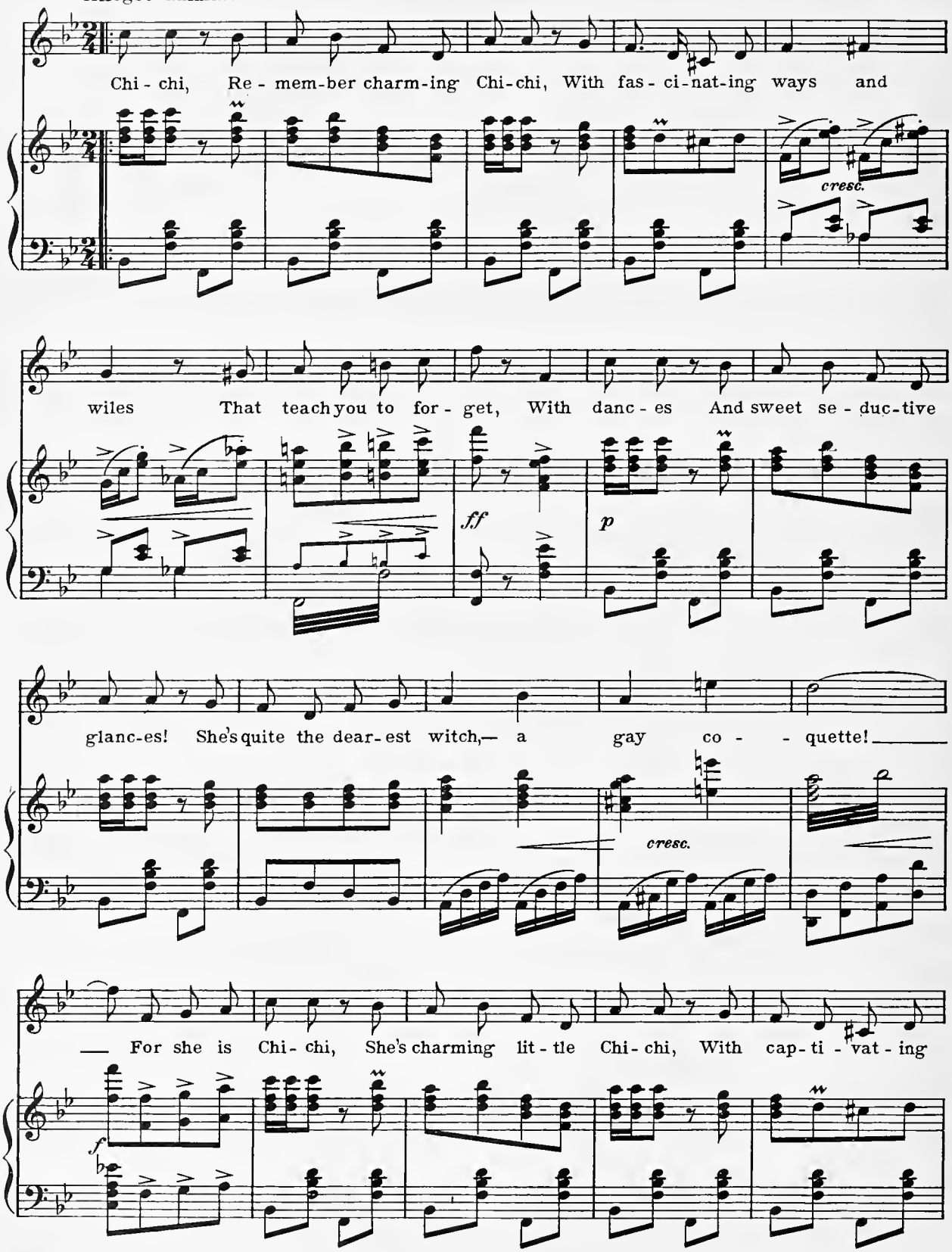
Chi-Chi and Dick

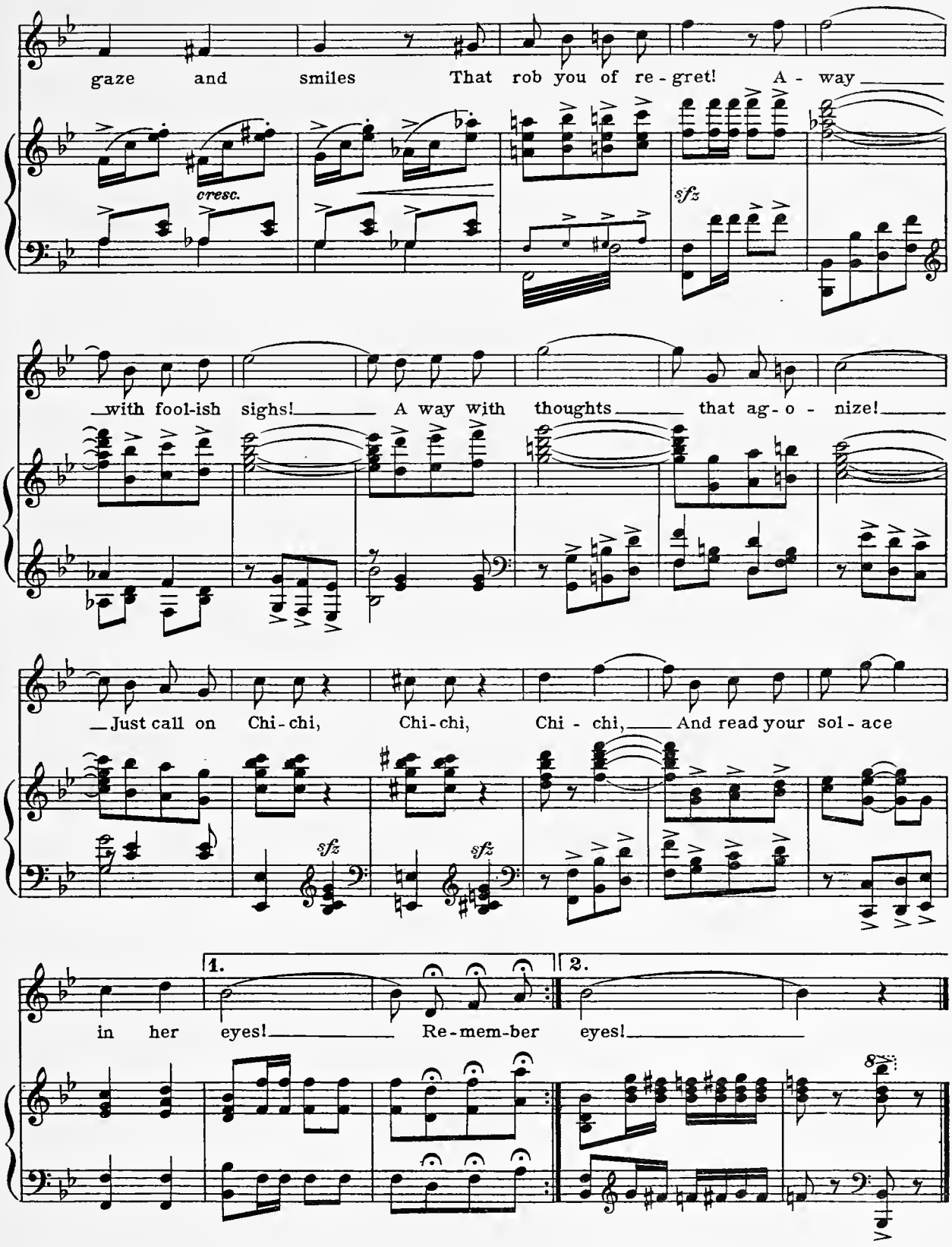



Chi-chi
put it on the shelf, dear! There are oth-er sto-ries one might want. I'm
Dick
some-thing of an au-thor-ess my-self, dear. With a grace and style pi-
Chi-chi
Dick
Chi-chi
quant! So if you're real-ly through- I think I'm real-ly through! With
legato
Refrain
Both
read-ing fool-ish books that make you blue: Re-mem-ber
rit.
rit.

Refrain

Allegro animato



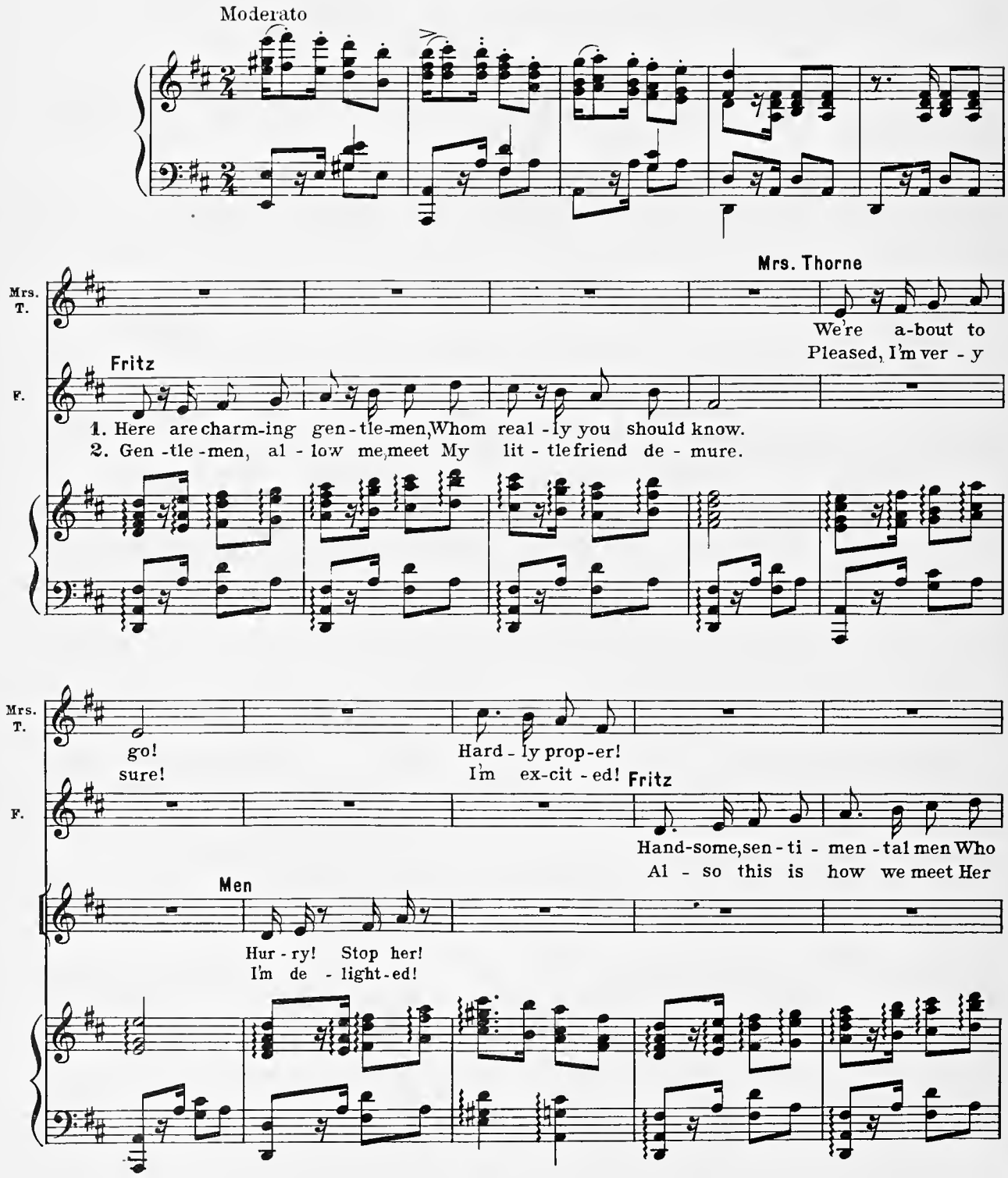

gaze and smiles That rob you of re-gret! A-way
cresc.
sfz
with fool-ish sighs! A way with thoughts that ag-o-nize!
Just call on Chi-chi, Chi-chi, Chi-chi, And read your sol-ace
sfz
sfz
1.
2.
in her eyes! Re-mem-ber eyes!
8

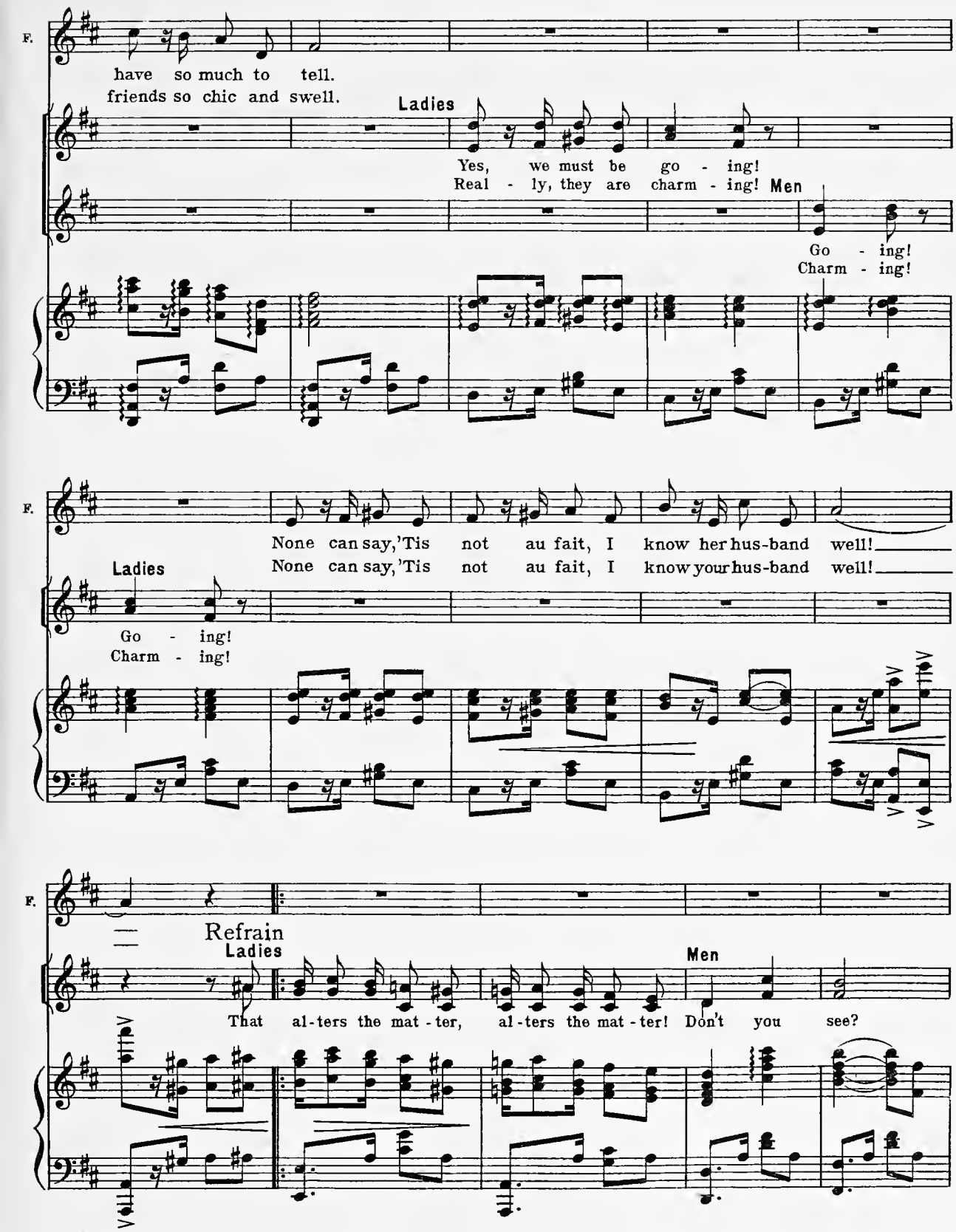
No. 10. Duet and Chorus

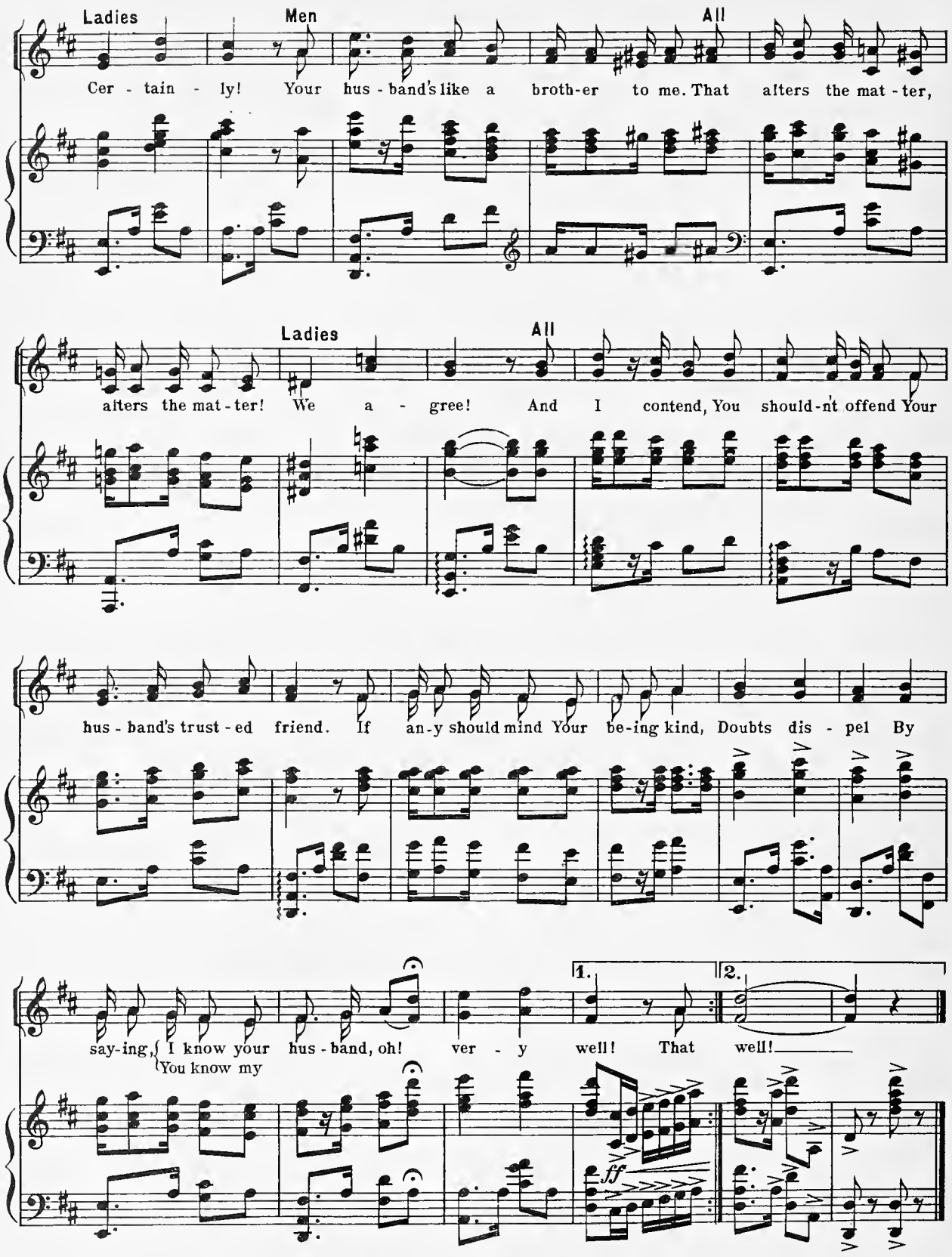
That Alters the Matter

HIGH JINKS TANGO

Fritz, Mrs. Thorne and Chorus

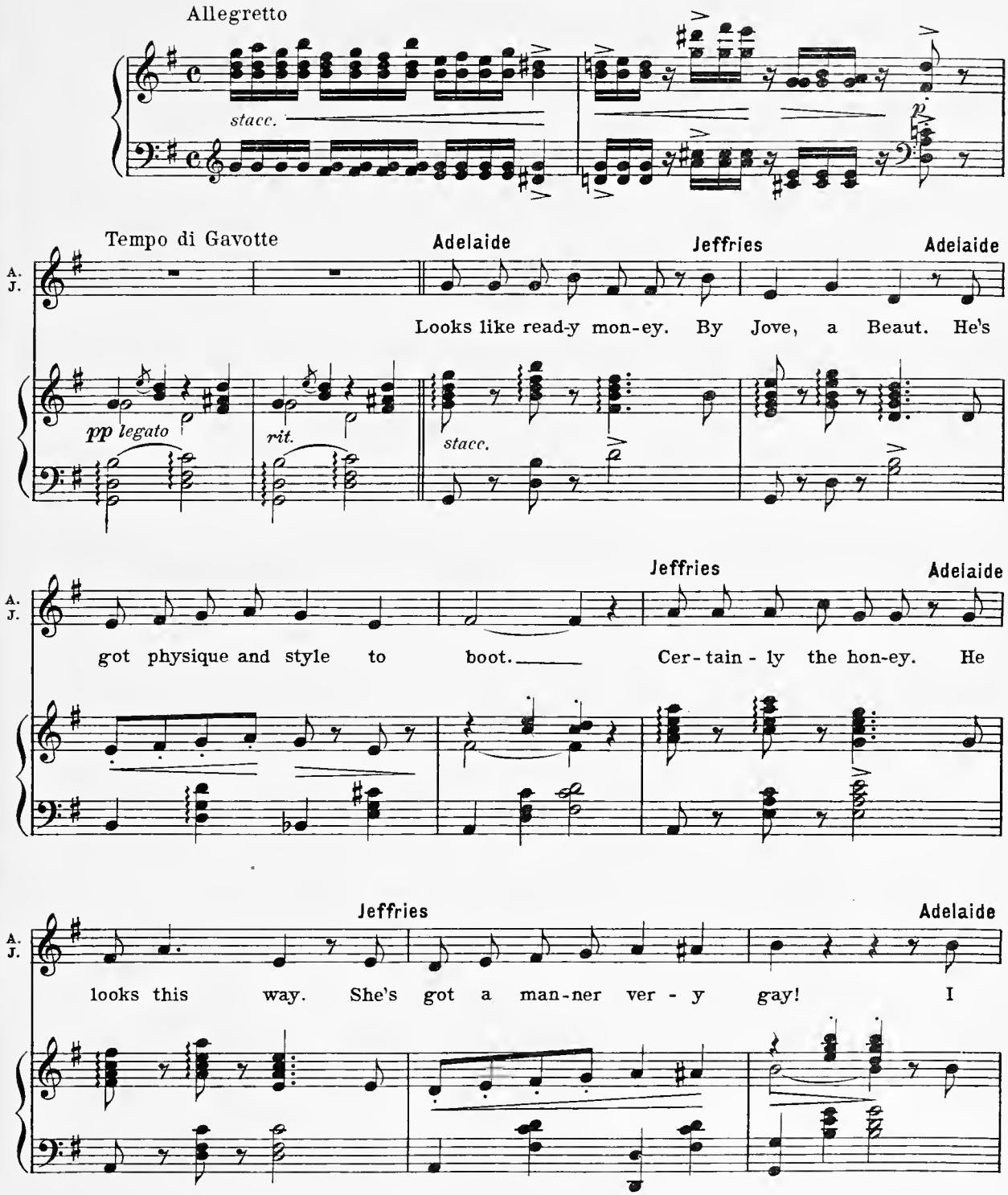


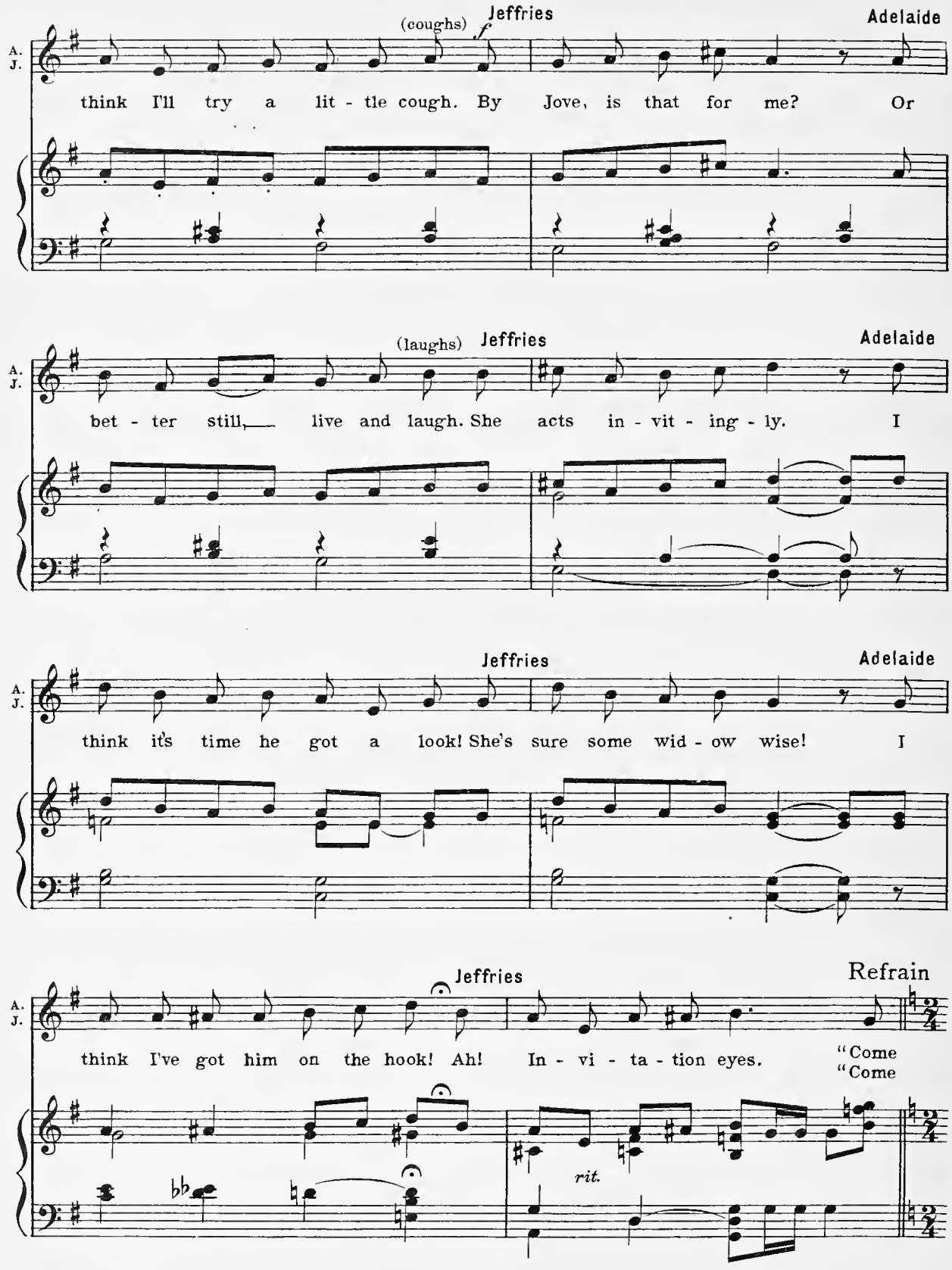

F.
have so much to tell.
friends so chic and swell.
Ladies
Yes, we must be go - ing!
Real - ly, they are charm - ing!
Men
Go - ing!
Charm - ing!
F.
None can say,'Tis not au fait, I know her hus-band well!
None can say,'Tis not au fait, I know your hus-band well!
Ladies
Go - ing!
Charm - ing!
F.
Refrain
Ladies
That al-ters the mat - ter, al-ters the mat - ter!
Men
Don't you see?

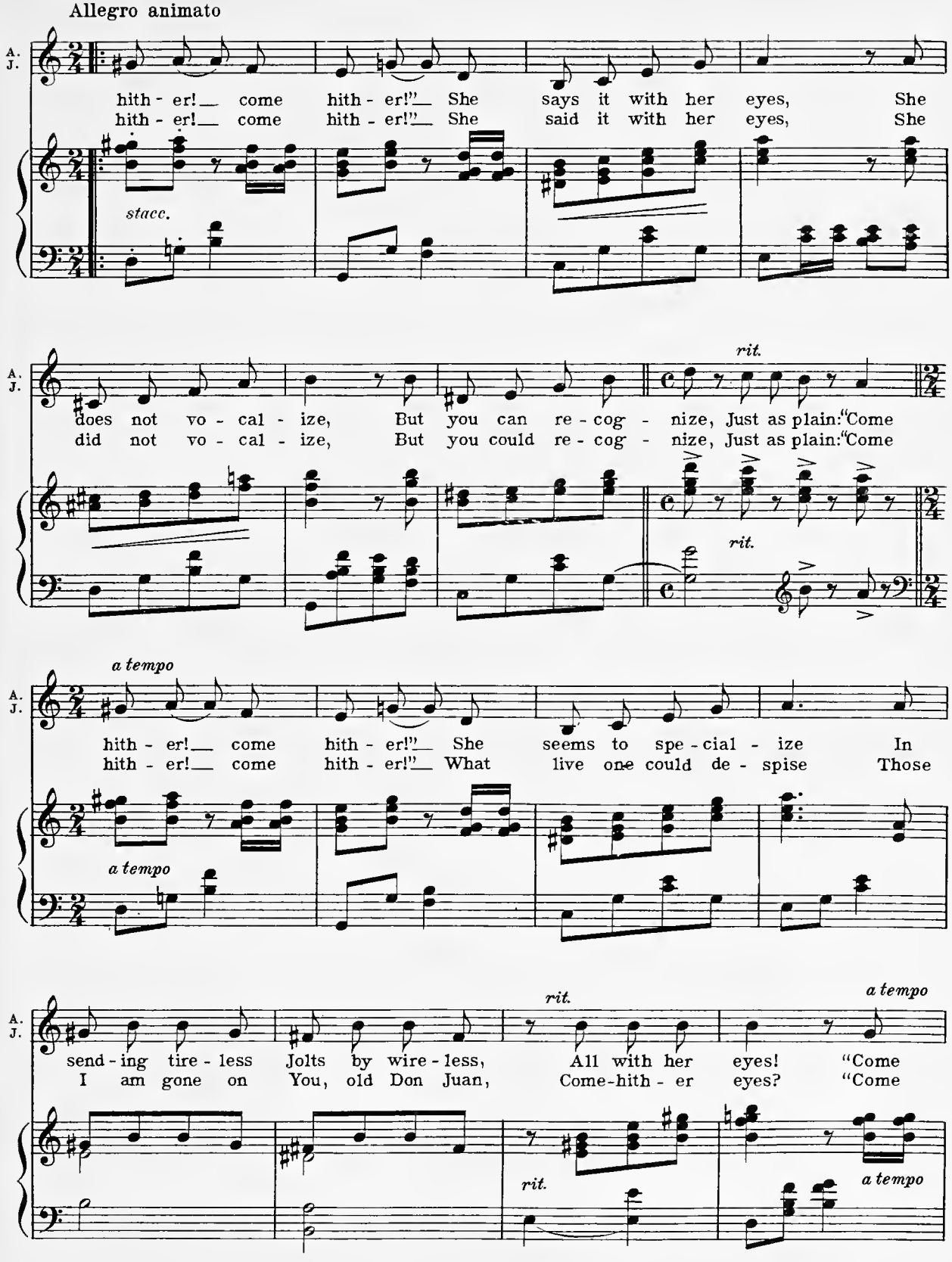

Ladies
Men
All
Cer - tain - ly! Your hus - band's like a broth-er to me. That alters the mat - ter,
Ladies
All
alters the mat - ter! We a - gree! And I contend, You should-n't offend Your
hus - band's trust - ed friend. If an-y should mind Your be-ing kind, Doubts dis - pel By
1.
2.
say-ing, { I know your hus - band, oh! ver - y well! That well!
You know my
ff

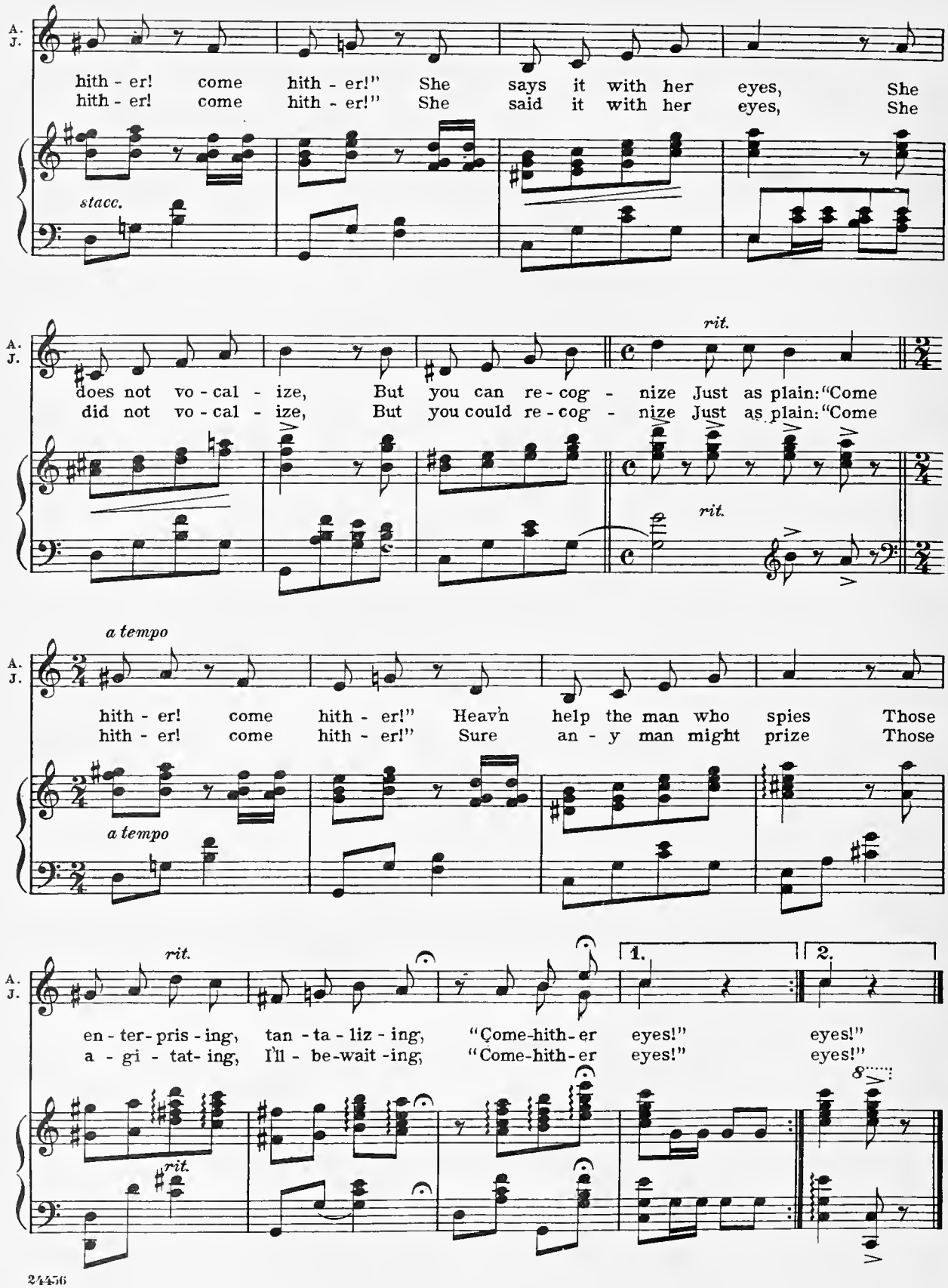
She Says it with Her Eyes

Adelaide and Jeffries




(coughs)
Jeffries
Adelaide
A.
J.
think I'll try a lit - tle cough. By Jove, is that for me? Or
(laughs)
Jeffries
Adelaide
A.
J.
bet - ter still, live and laugh. She acts in - vit - ing - ly. I
Jeffries
Adelaide
A.
J.
think it's time he got a look! She's sure some wid - ow wise! I
Jeffries
Refrain
A.
J.
think I've got him on the hook! Ah! In - vi - ta - tion eyes.
"Come
"Come
rit.

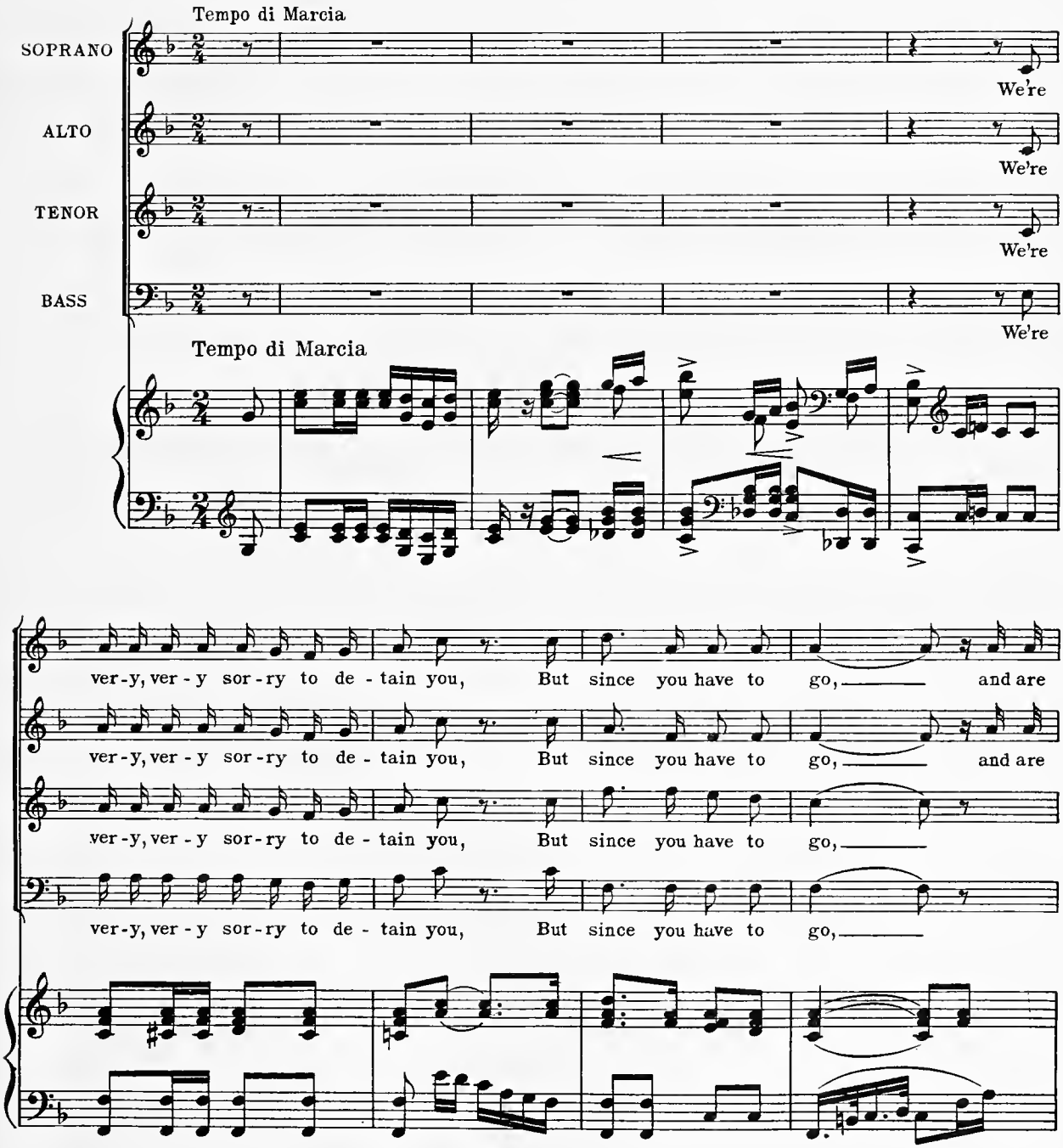

Allegro animato
A. J.
hith - er! come hith - er!" She says it with her eyes, She
hith - er! come hith - er!" She said it with her eyes, She
stacc.
does not vo - cal - ize, But you can re - cog - nize, Just as plain: "Come
did not vo - cal - ize, But you could re - cog - nize, Just as plain: "Come
rit.
rit.
a tempo
hith - er! come hith - er!" She seems to spe - cial - ize In
hith - er! come hith - er!" What live one could de - spise Those
a tempo
send - ing tire - less Jolts by wire - less, All with her eyes! "Come
I am gone on You, old Don Juan, Come-hith - er eyes? "Come
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo

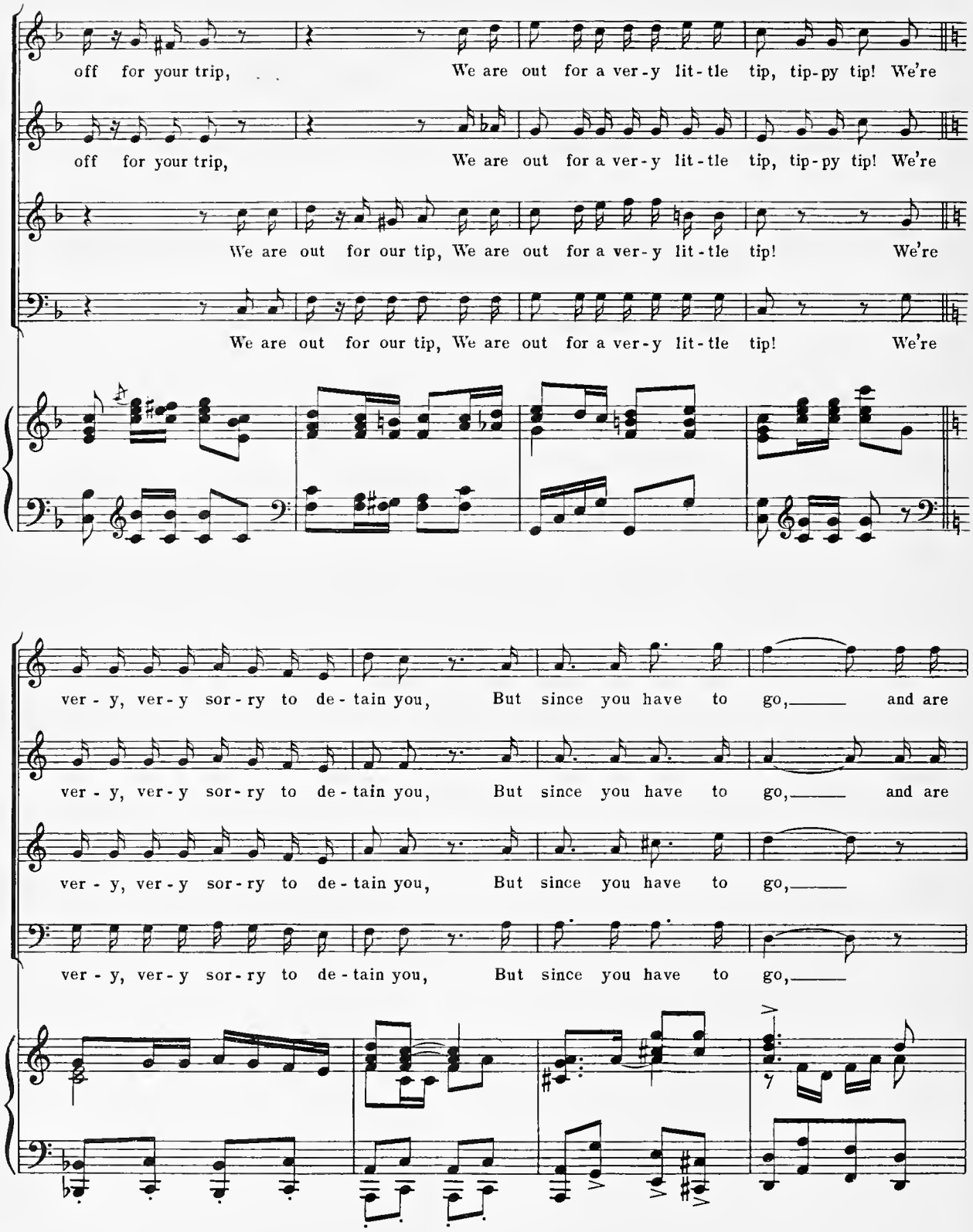

A. J.
hith - er! come hith - er!" She says it with her eyes, She
hith - er! come hith - er!" She said it with her eyes, She
stacc.
A. J.
does not vo - cal - ize, But you can re - cog - nize Just as plain: "Come
did not vo - cal - ize, But you could re - cog - nize Just as plain: "Come
rit.
rit.
a tempo
A. J.
hith - er! come hith - er!" Heav'n help the man who spies Those
hith - er! come hith - er!" Sure an - y man might prize Those
a tempo
rit.
A. J.
en - ter - pris - ing, tan - ta - liz - ing, "Come-hith - er eyes!" eyes!"
a - gi - tat - ing, I'll - be-wait - ing, "Come-hith - er eyes!" eyes!"
1.
2.
8
rit.

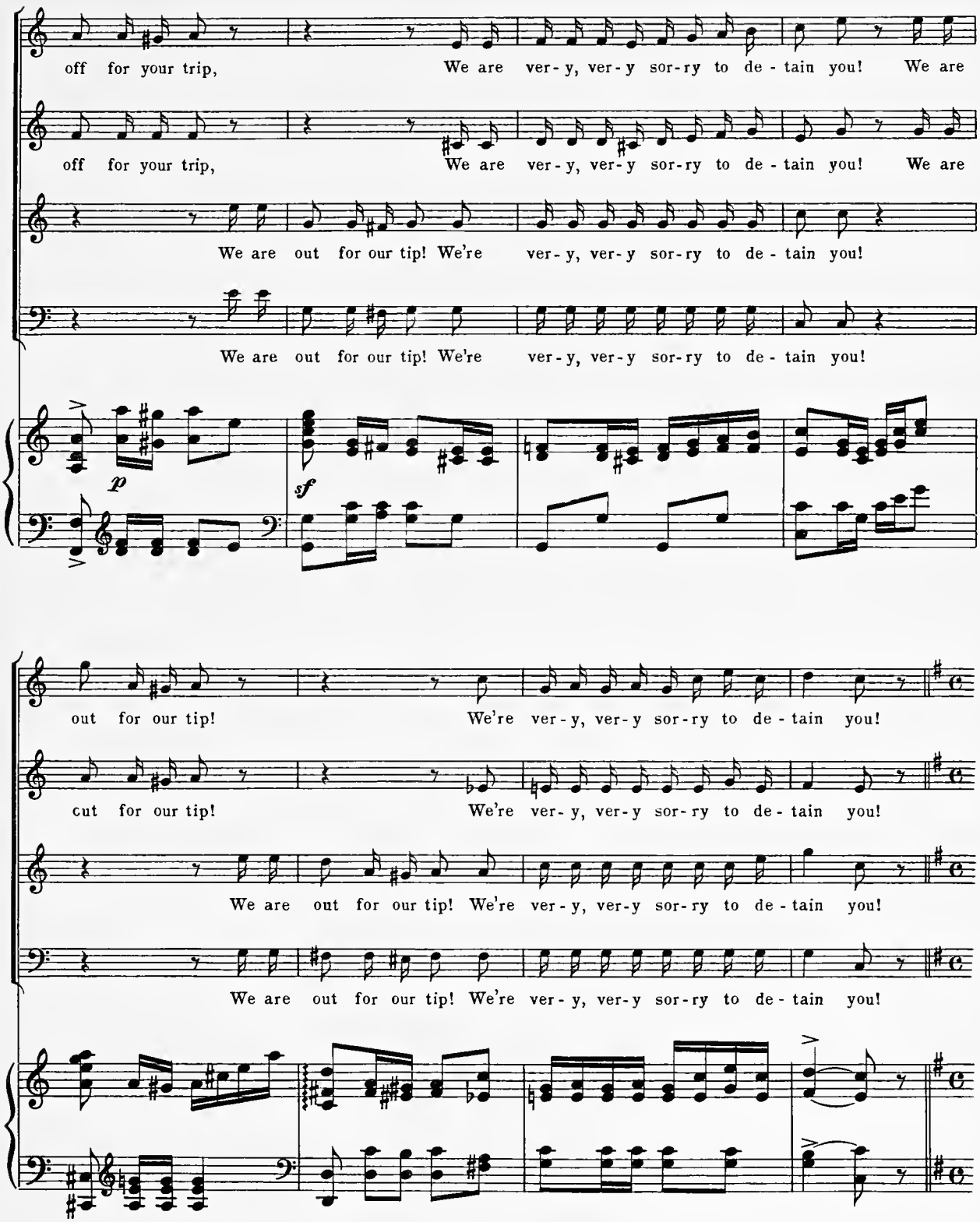
No. 12. Finale

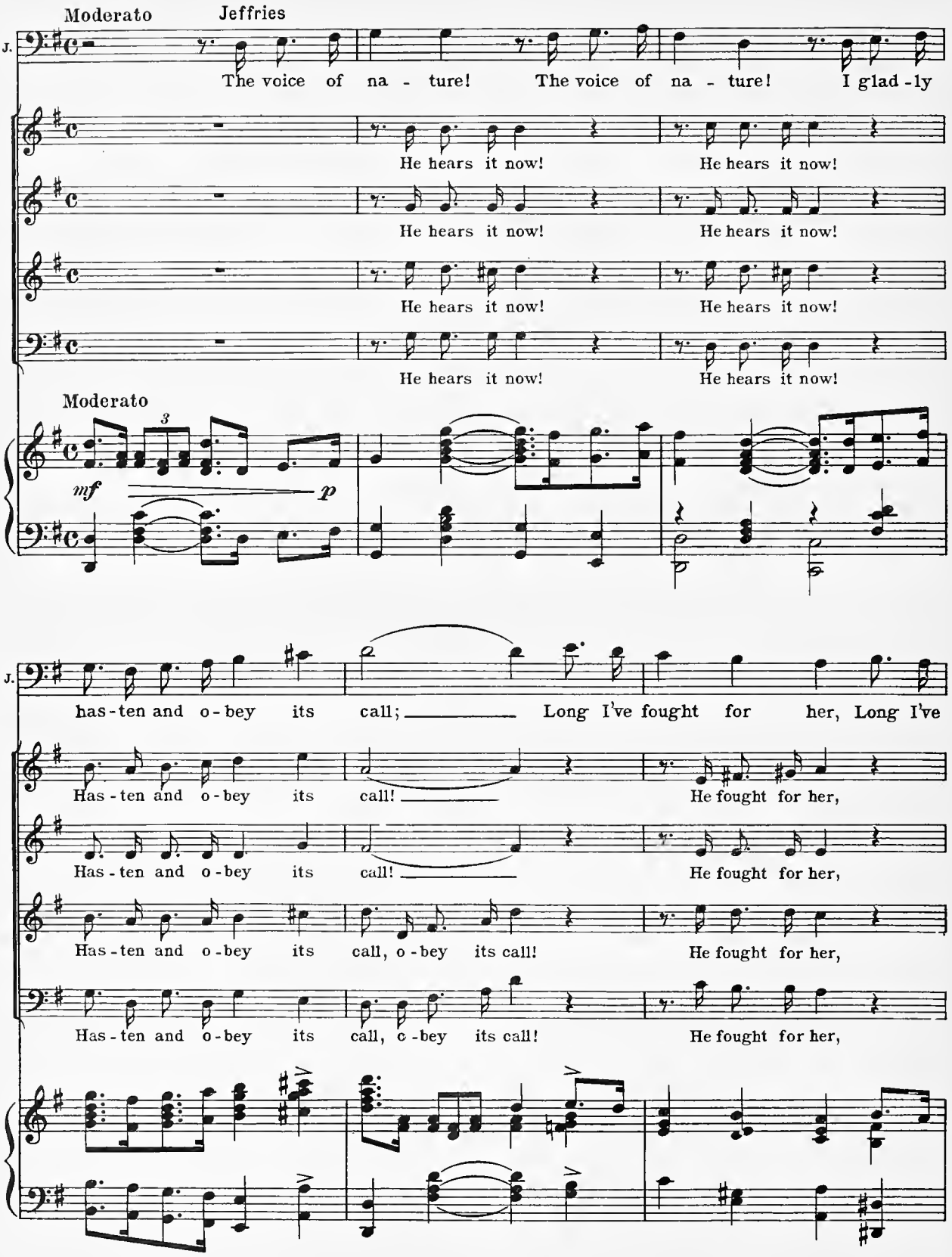
We're Very, Very Sorry to Detain You

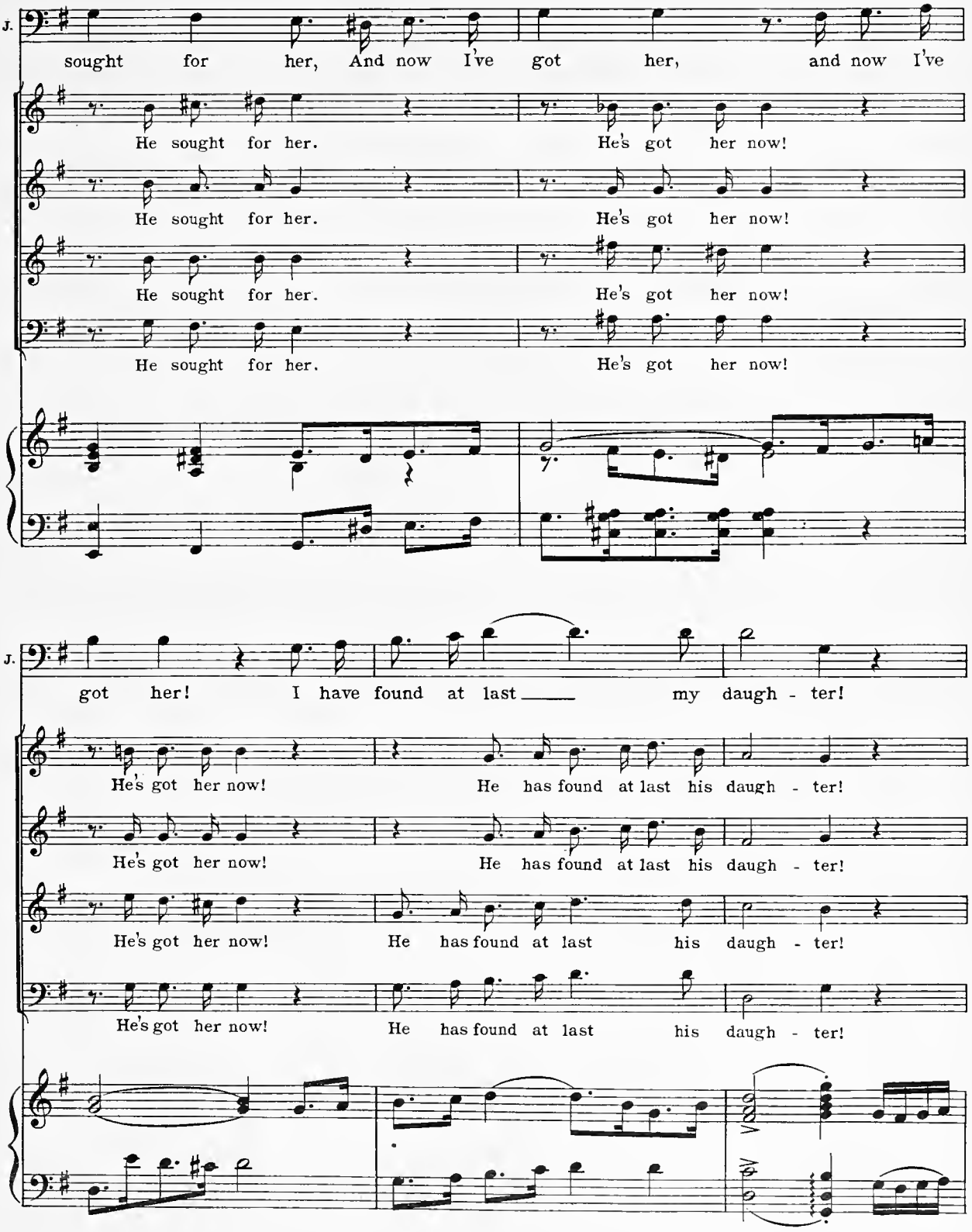
Soloists and Chorus

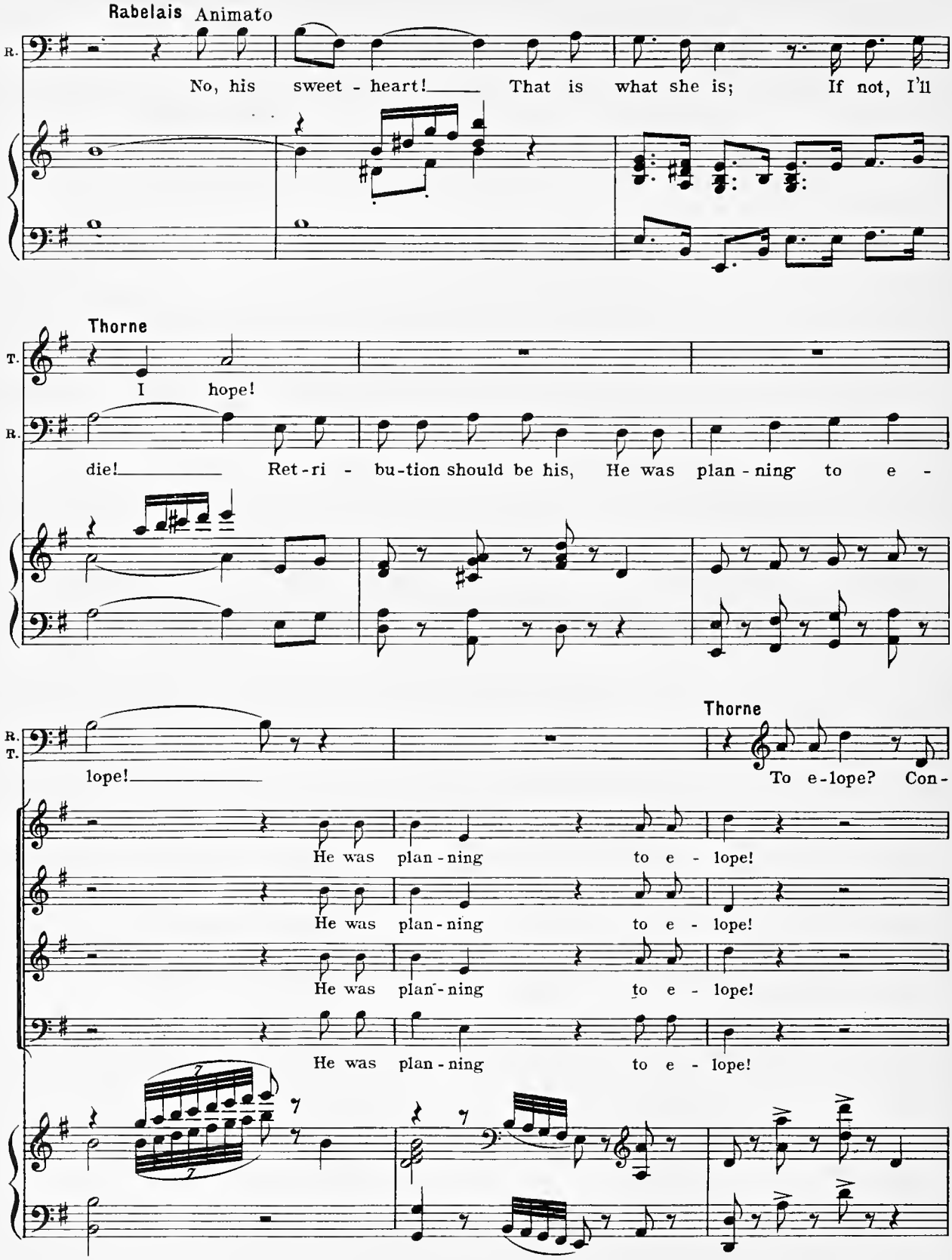


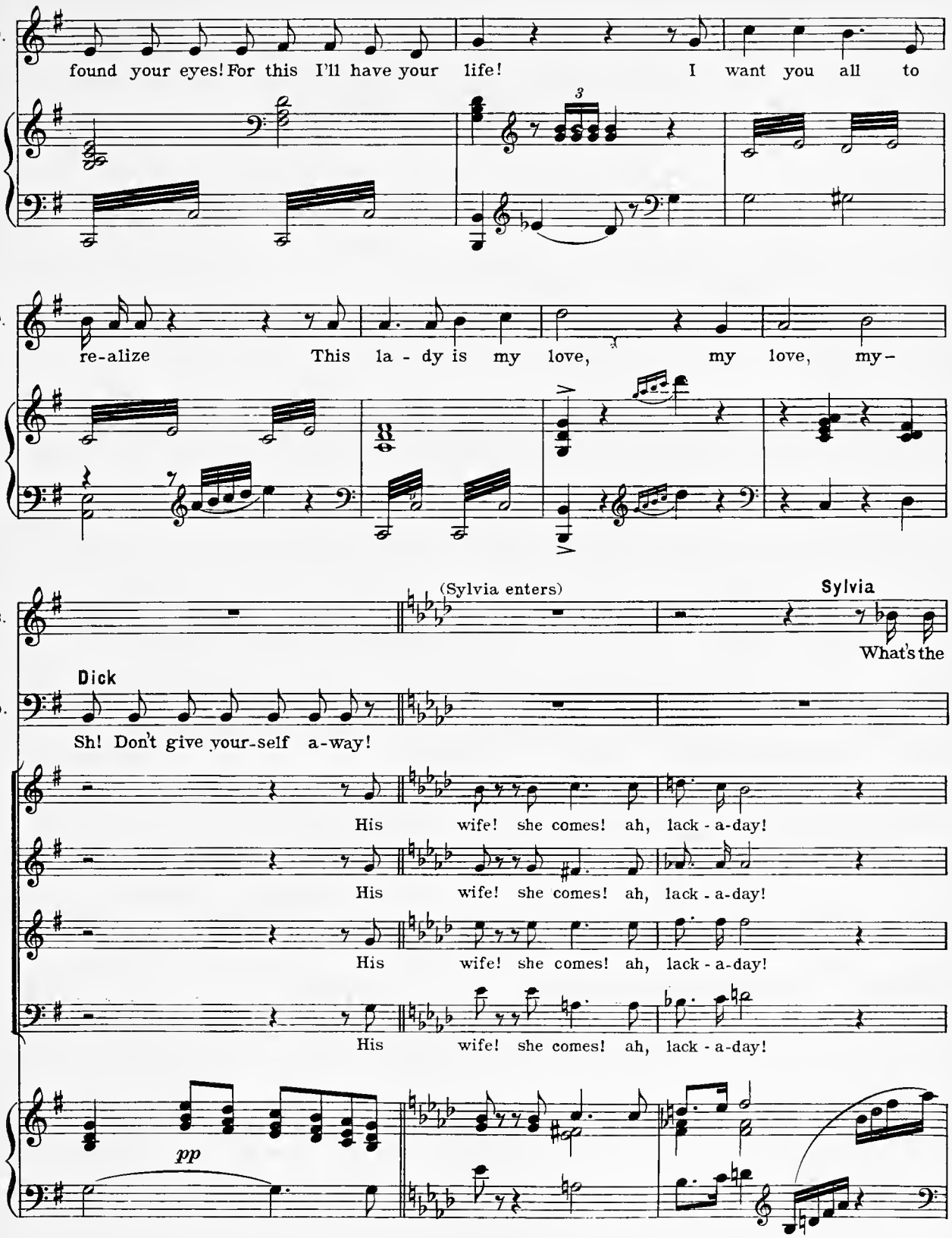

off for your trip, We are out for a ver-y lit-tle tip, tip-py tip! We're
off for your trip, We are out for a ver-y lit-tle tip, tip-py tip! We're
We are out for our tip, We are out for a ver-y lit-tle tip! We're
We are out for our tip, We are out for a ver-y lit-tle tip! We're
ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you, But since you have to go, and are
ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you, But since you have to go, and are
ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you, But since you have to go,
ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you, But since you have to go,

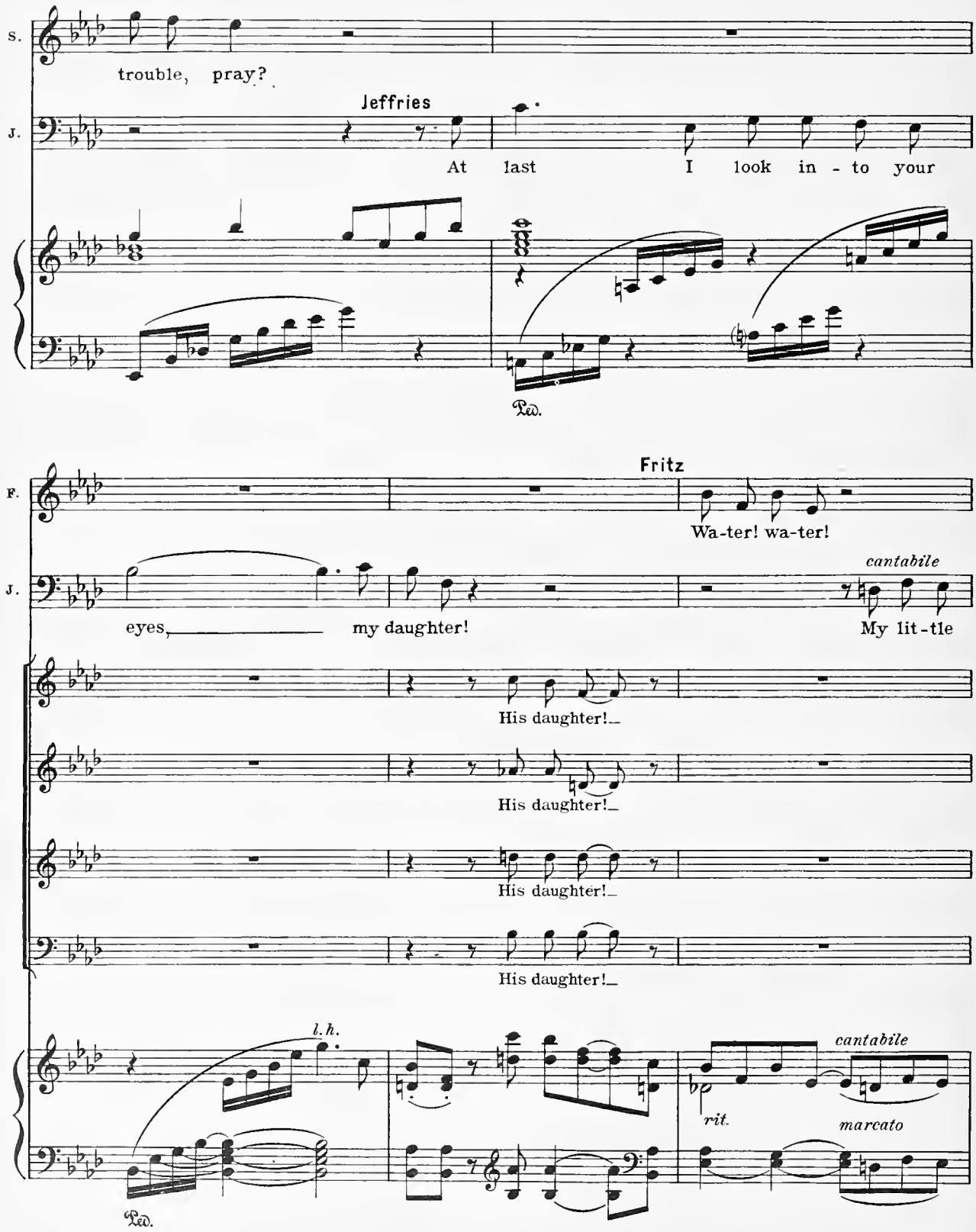

off for your trip, We are ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you! We are
off for your trip, We are ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you! We are
We are out for our tip! We're ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you!
We are out for our tip! We're ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you!
p
sf
out for our tip! We're ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you!
cut for our tip! We're ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you!
We are out for our tip! We're ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you!
We are out for our tip! We're ver-y, ver-y sor-ry to de-tain you!

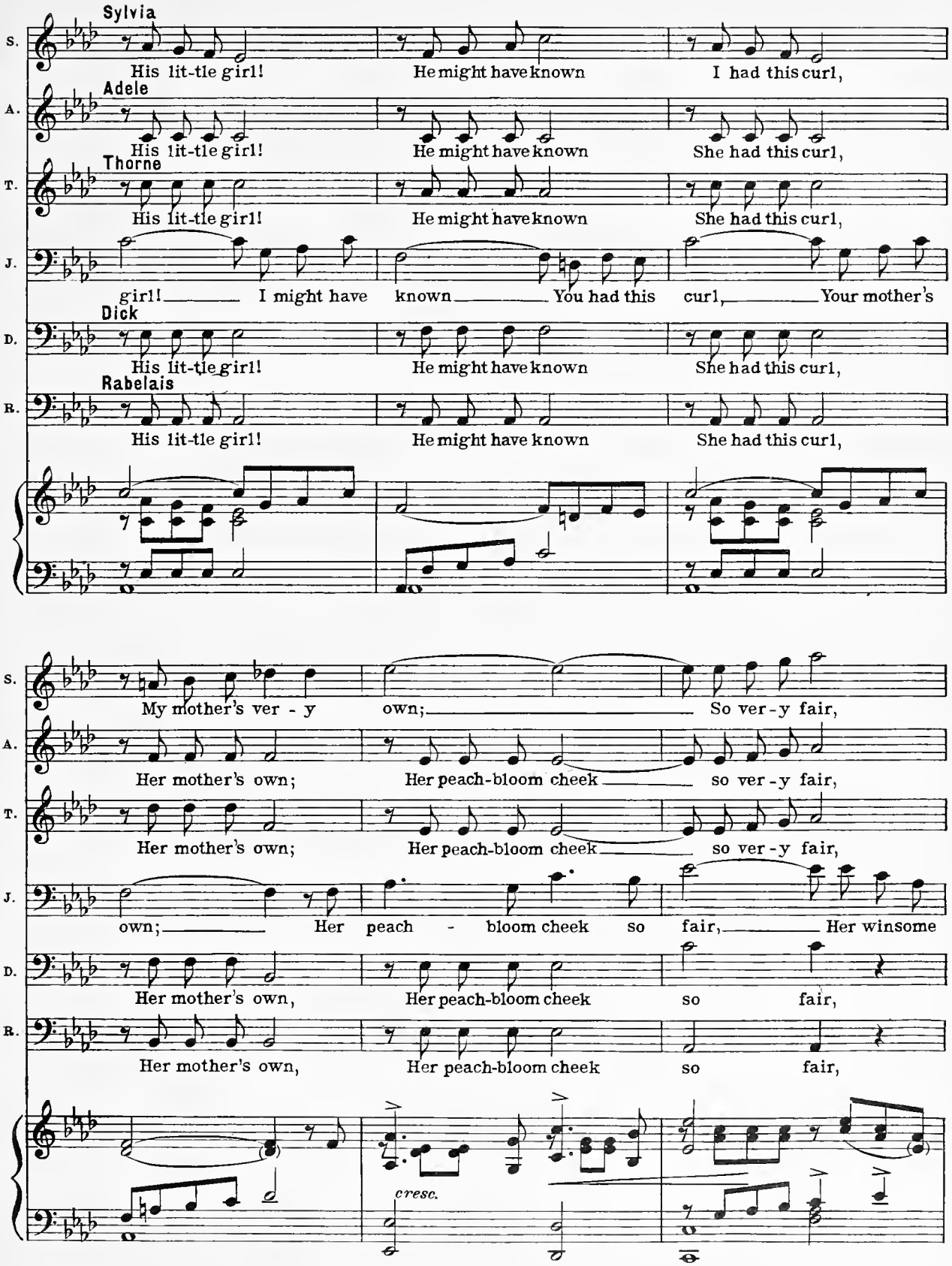

Moderato
Jeffries
J.
The voice of na - ture! The voice of na - ture! I glad - ly
He hears it now! He hears it now!
He hears it now! He hears it now!
He hears it now! He hears it now!
He hears it now! He hears it now!
Moderato
mf
p
J.
has - ten and o - bey its call; Long I've fought for her, Long I've
Has - ten and o - bey its call! He fought for her,
Has - ten and o - bey its call! He fought for her,
Has - ten and o - bey its call, o - bey its call! He fought for her,
Has - ten and o - bey its call, o - bey its call! He fought for her,

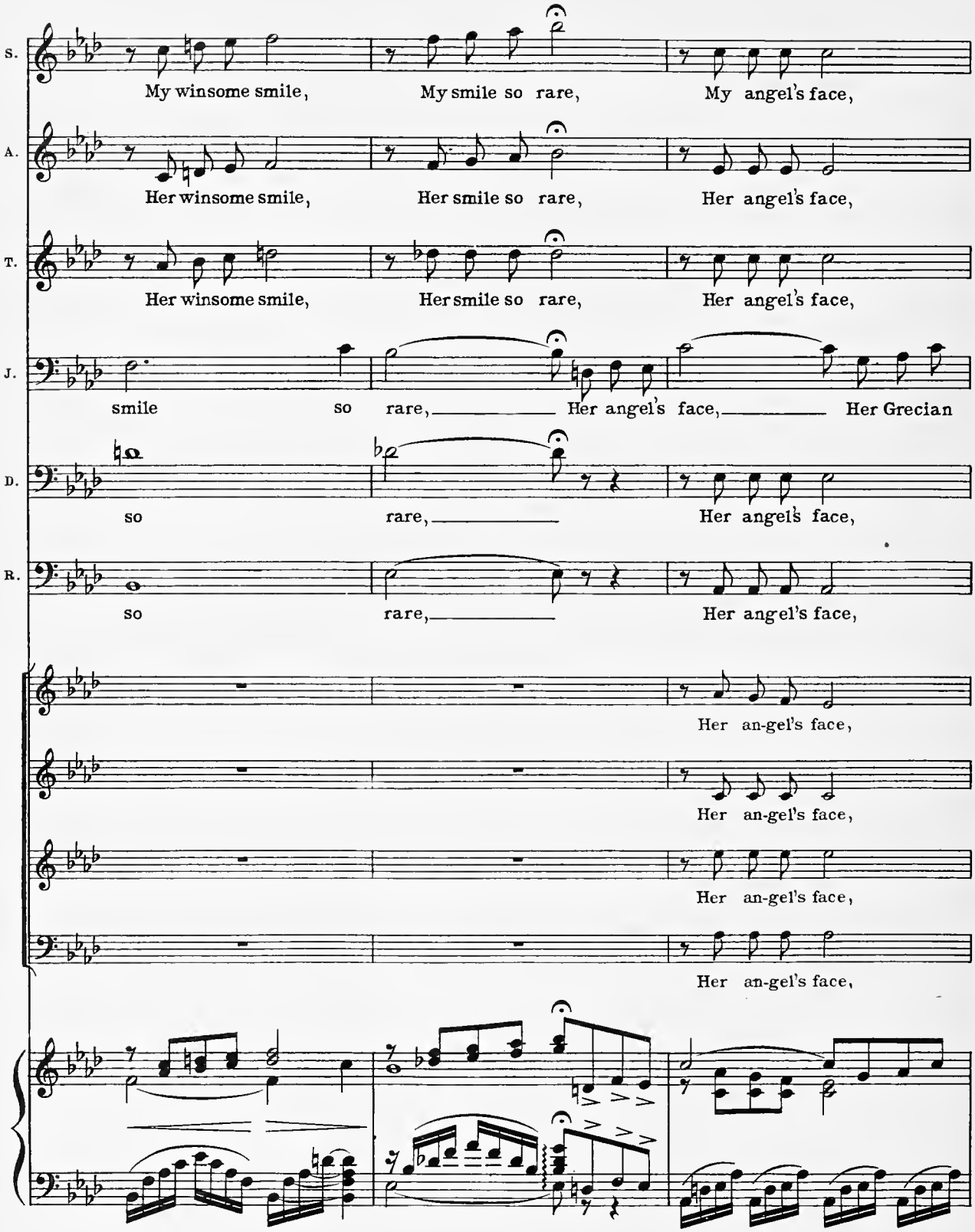

J.
sought for her, And now I've got her, and now I've
He sought for her. He's got her now!
He sought for her. He's got her now!
He sought for her. He's got her now!
He sought for her. He's got her now!
J.
got her! I have found at last my daugh - ter!
He's got her now! He has found at last his daugh - ter!
He's got her now! He has found at last his daugh - ter!
He's got her now! He has found at last his daugh - ter!
He's got her now! He has found at last his daugh - ter!

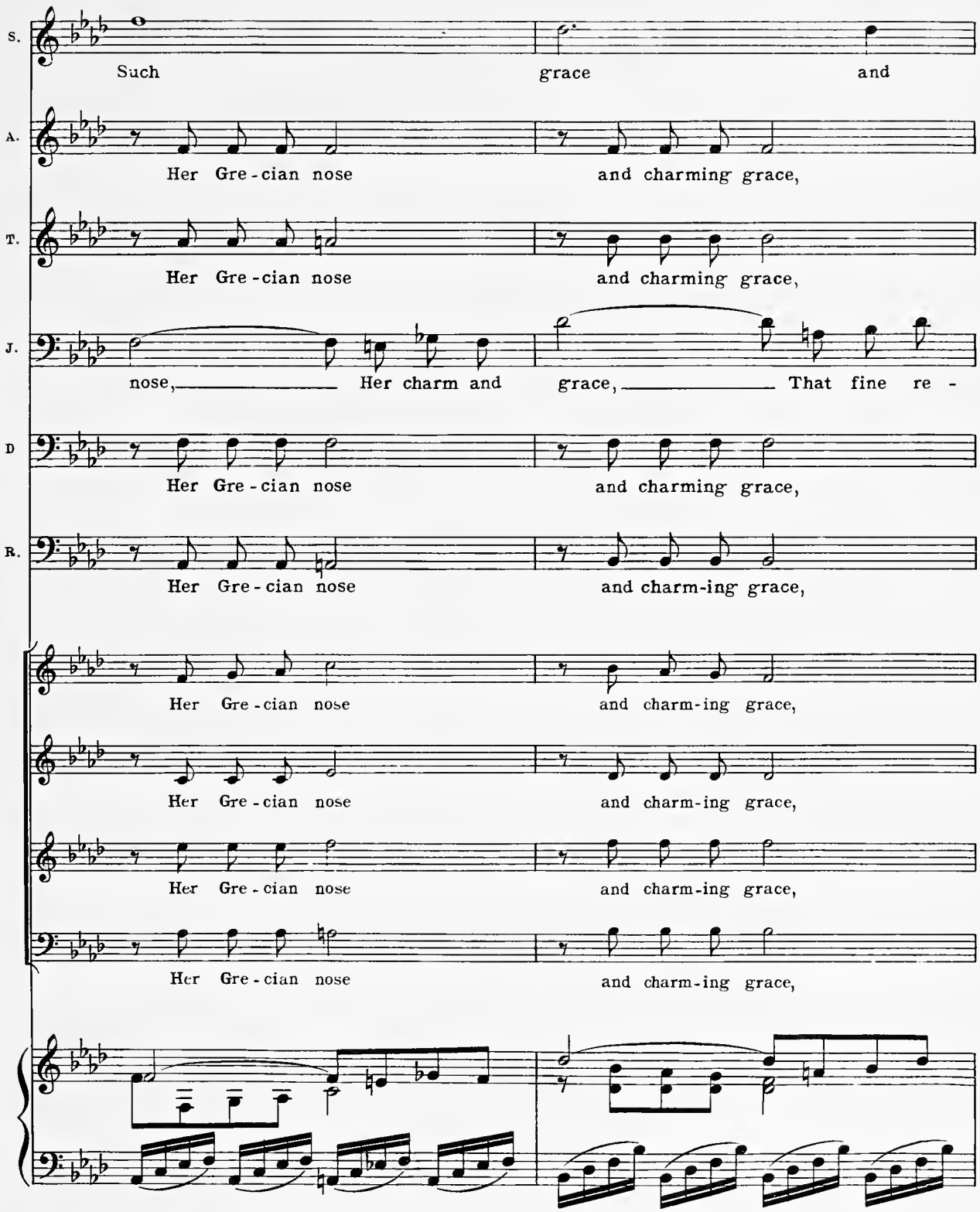

Rabelais Animato
R.
No, his sweet - heart! That is what she is; If not, I'll
Thorne
T.
I hope!
R.
die! Ret - ri - bu - tion should be his, He was plan - ning to e -
R.
T.
lope!
Thorne
To e - lope? Con -
He was plan - ning to e - lope!
He was plan - ning to e - lope!
He was plan - ning to e - lope!
He was plan - ning to e - lope!

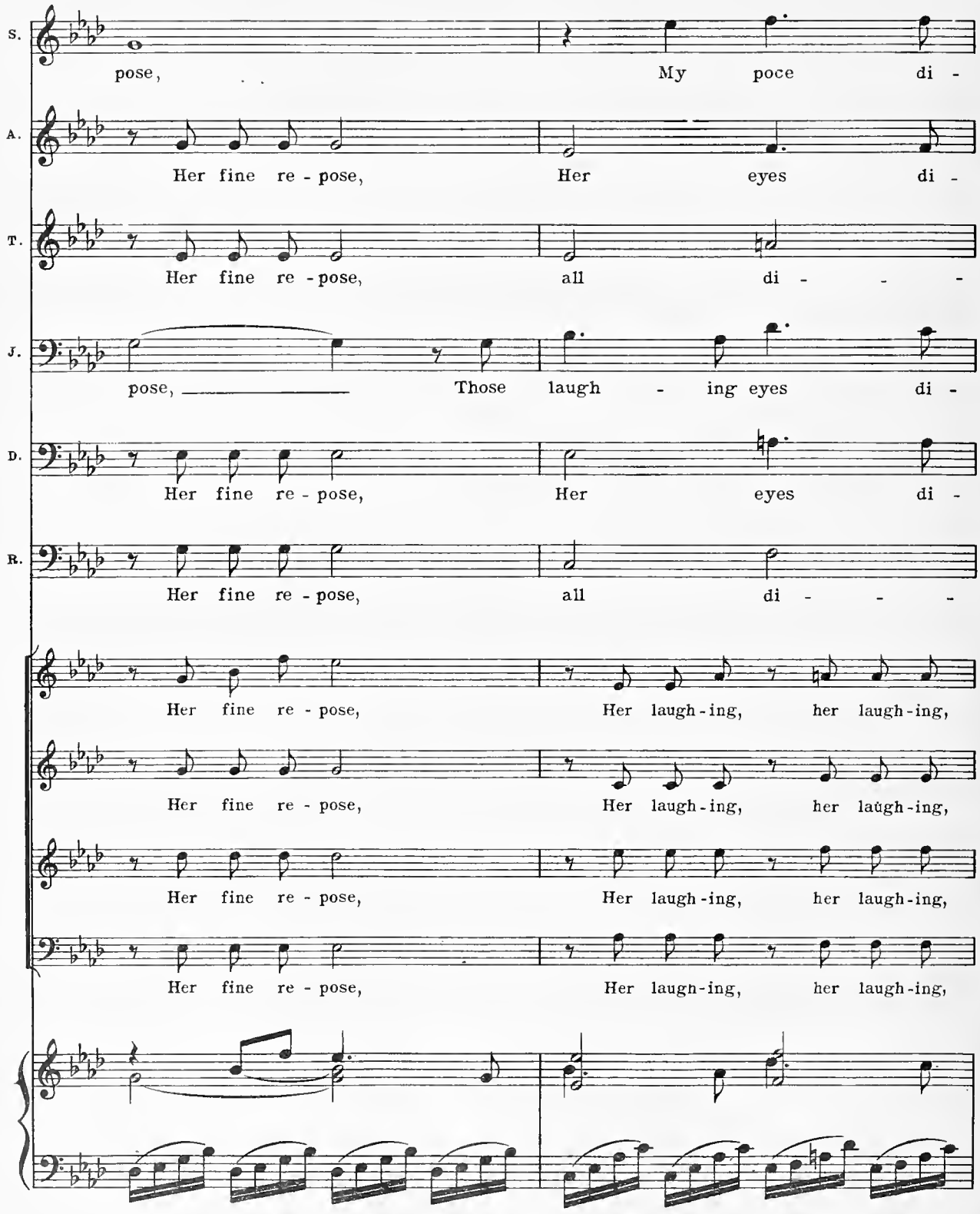

T.
found your eyes! For this I'll have your life! I want you all to
T.
re-alize This la - dy is my love, my love, my -
(Sylvia enters)
Sylvia
What's the
S.
Dick
D.
Sh! Don't give your-self a-way!
His wife! she comes! ah, lack - a-day!
His wife! she comes! ah, lack - a-day!
His wife! she comes! ah, lack - a-day!
His wife! she comes! ah, lack - a-day!
pp

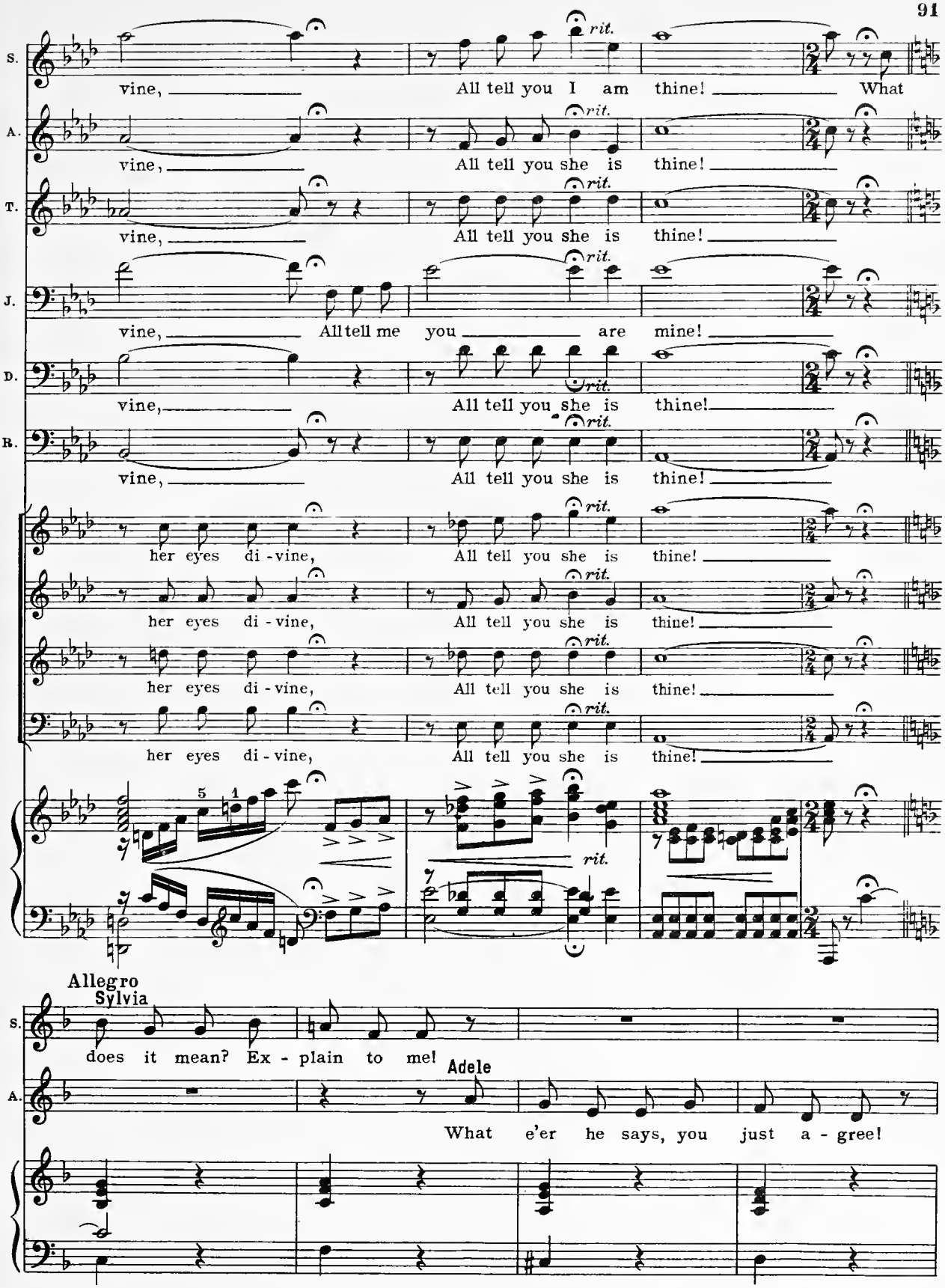

S.
trouble, pray?
Jeffries
J.
At last I look in - to your
Ped.
Fritz
F.
Wa-ter! wa-ter!
J.
cantabile
eyes, my daughter!
My lit-tle
His daughter!
His daughter!
His daughter!
His daughter!
l.h.
cantabile
rit.
marcato
Ped.

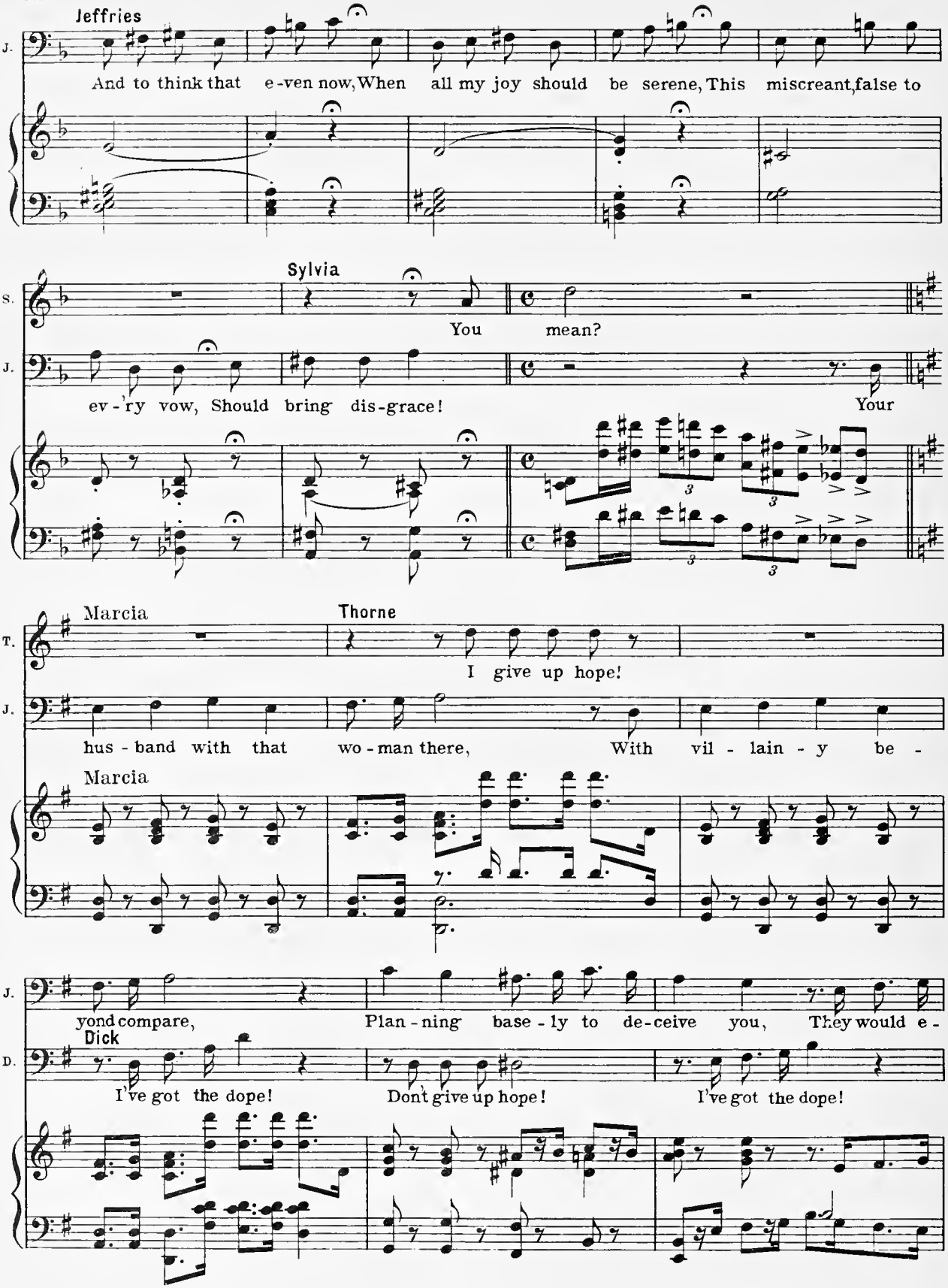

Sylvia
His lit-tle girl! He might have known I had this curl,
Adele
His lit-tle girl! He might have known She had this curl,
Thorne
His lit-tle girl! He might have known She had this curl,
girl! I might have known You had this curl, Your mother's
Dick
His lit-tle girl! He might have known She had this curl,
Rabelais
His lit-tle girl! He might have known She had this curl,
My mother's ver - y own; So ver-y fair,
Her mother's own; Her peach-bloom cheek so ver-y fair,
Her mother's own; Her peach-bloom cheek so ver-y fair,
own; Her peach - bloom cheek so fair, Her winsome
Her mother's own, Her peach-bloom cheek so fair,
Her mother's own, Her peach-bloom cheek so fair,
cresc.

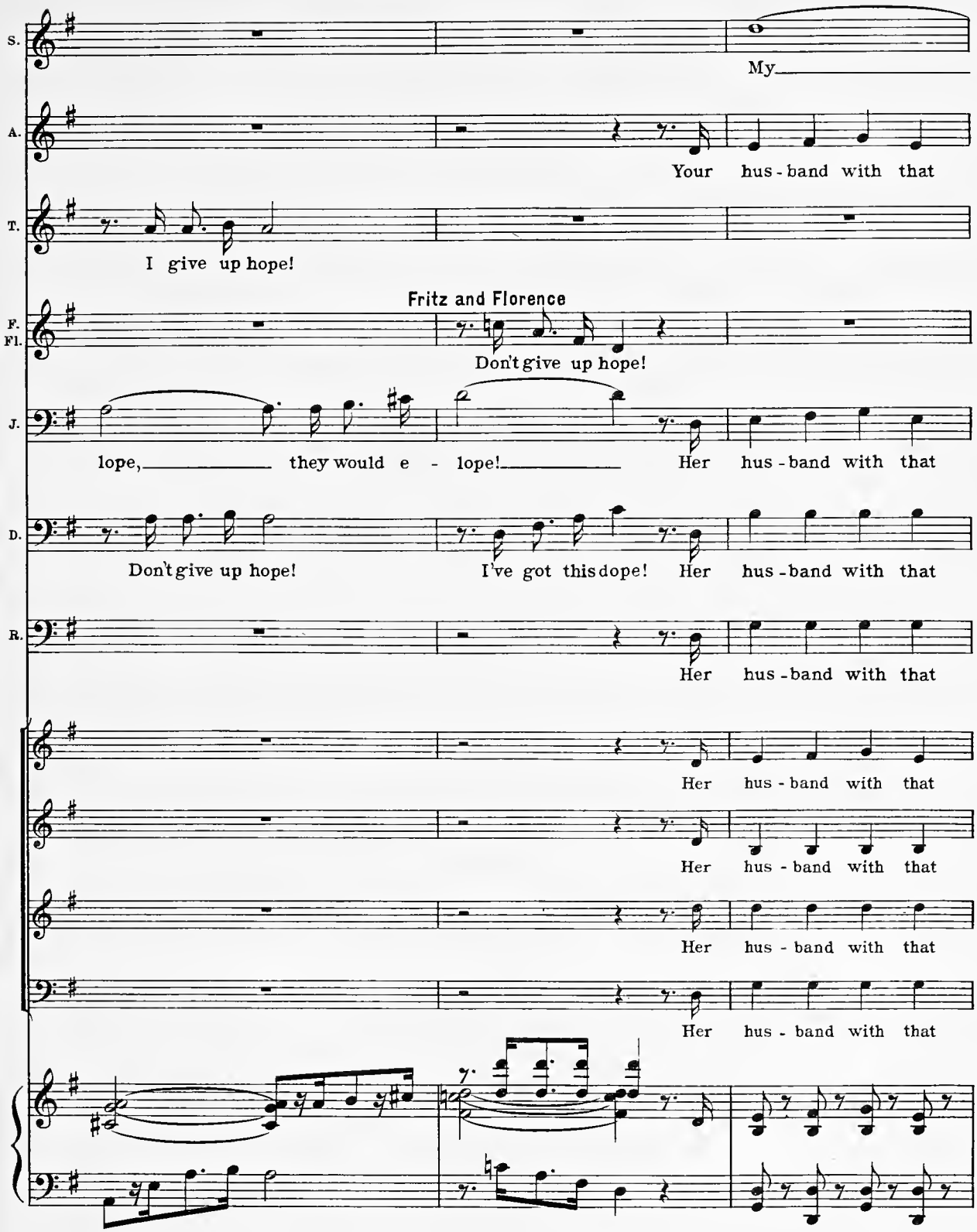

S.
My winsome smile, My smile so rare, My angel's face,
A.
Her winsome smile, Her smile so rare, Her angel's face,
T.
Her winsome smile, Her smile so rare, Her angel's face,
J.
smile so rare, Her angel's face, Her Grecian
D.
so rare, Her angel's face,
R.
so rare, Her angel's face,
Her an-gel's face,
Her an-gel's face,
Her an-gel's face,
Her an-gel's face,

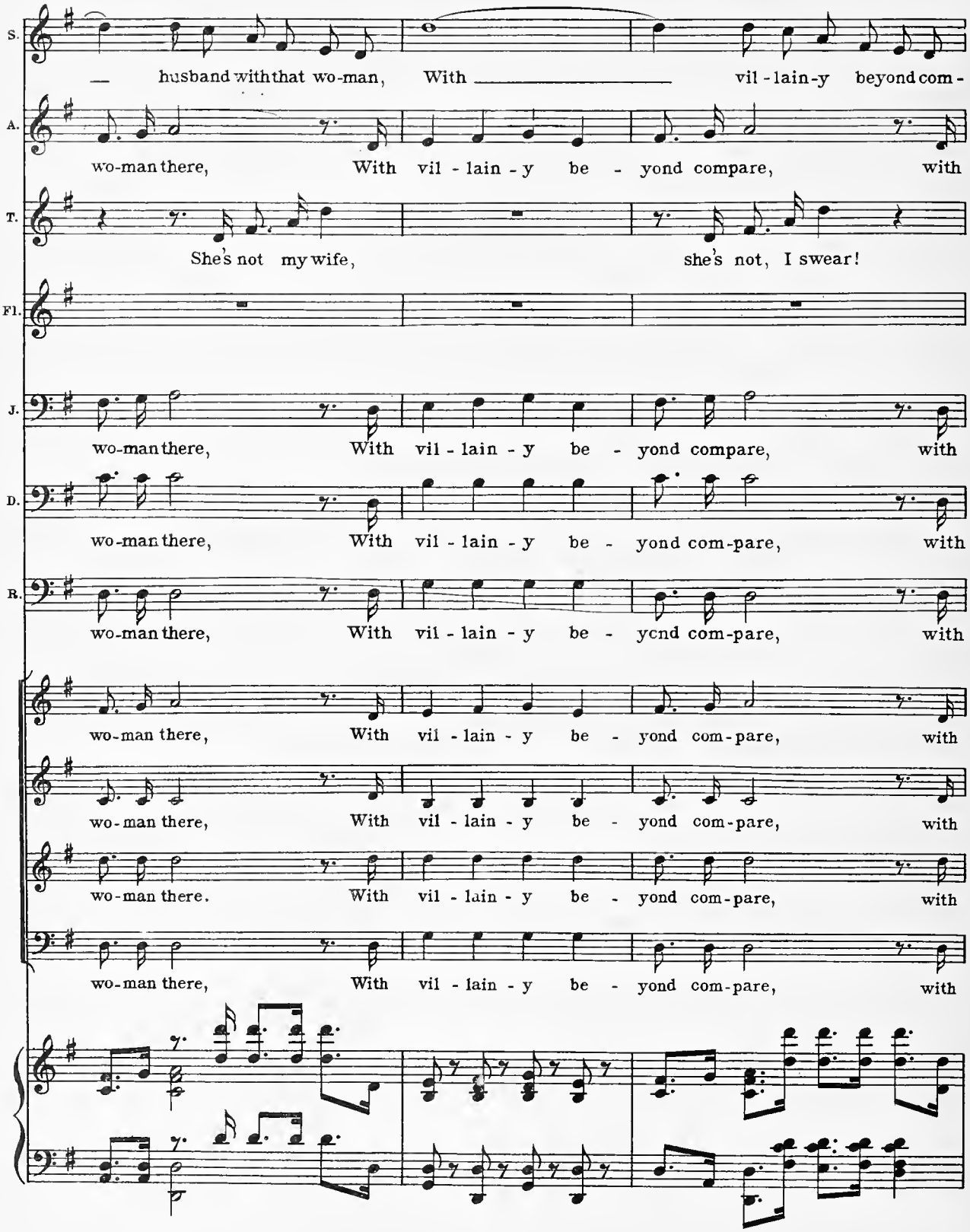

S.
Such grace and
A.
Her Gre-cian nose and charming grace,
T.
Her Gre-cian nose and charming grace,
J.
nose, Her charm and grace, That fine re-
D
Her Gre-cian nose and charming grace,
R.
Her Gre-cian nose and charm-ing grace,
Her Gre-cian nose and charm-ing grace,
Her Gre-cian nose and charm-ing grace,
Her Gre-cian nose and charm-ing grace,
Her Gre-cian nose and charm-ing grace,

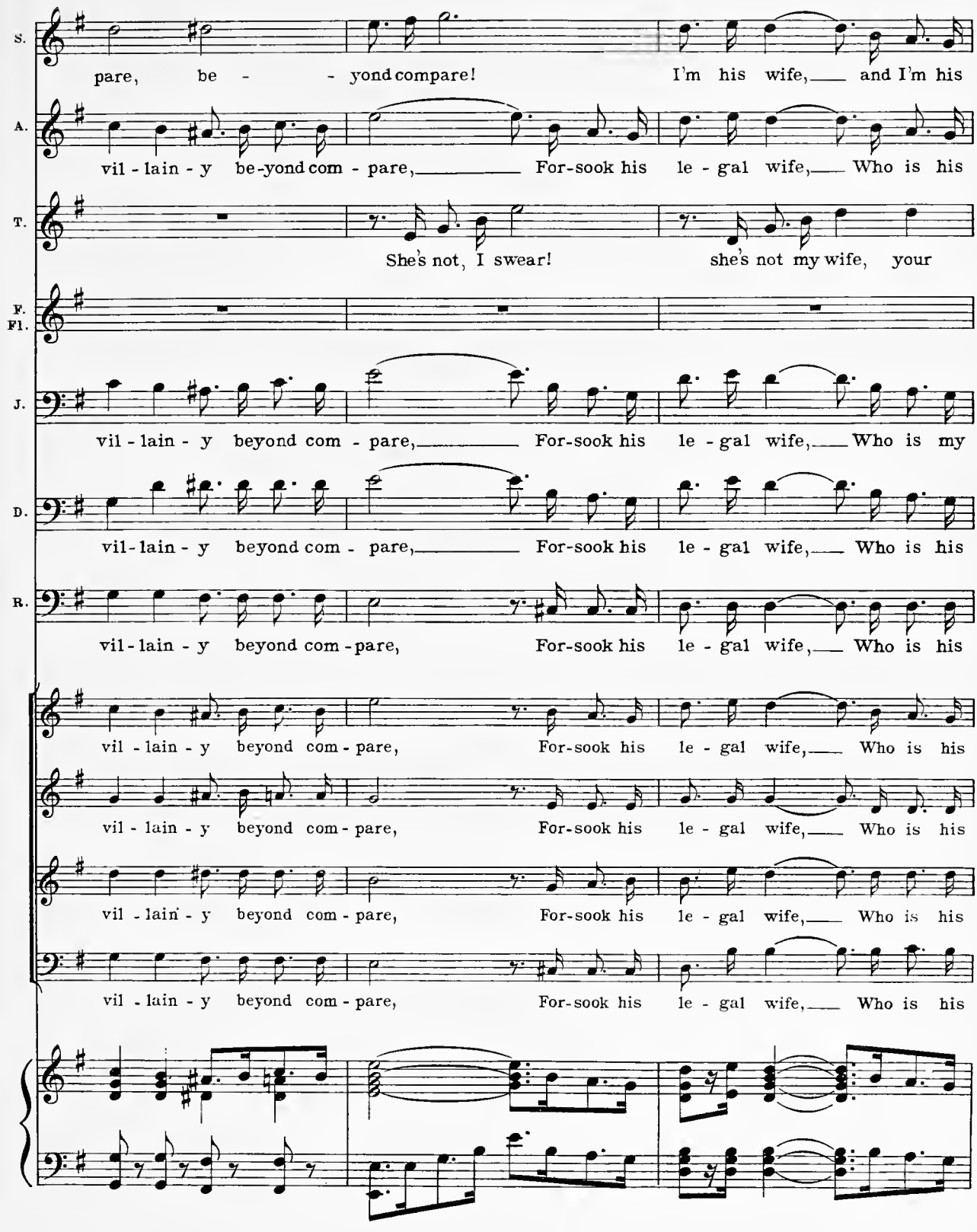

S.
pose, My poce di -
A.
Her fine re - pose, Her eyes di -
T.
Her fine re - pose, all di - - -
J.
pose, Those laugh - ing eyes di -
D.
Her fine re - pose, Her eyes di -
R.
Her fine re - pose, all di - - -
Her fine re - pose, Her laugh - ing, her laugh - ing,
Her fine re - pose, Her laugh - ing, her laugh - ing,
Her fine re - pose, Her laugh - ing, her laugh - ing,
Her fine re - pose, Her laugh - ing, her laugh - ing,

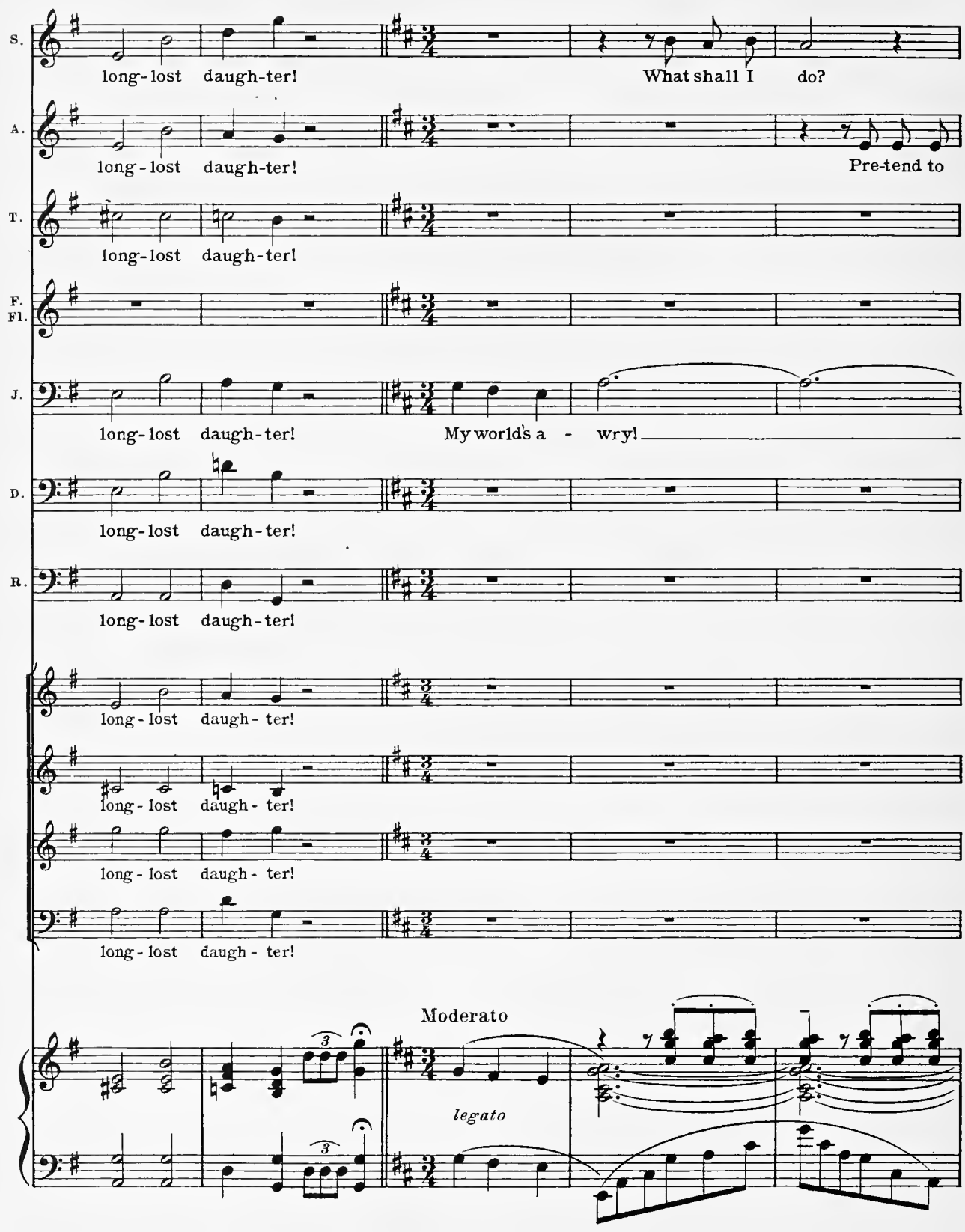

S.
vine, All tell you I am thine! What
A.
vine, All tell you she is thine!
T.
vine, All tell you she is thine!
J.
vine, All tell me you are mine!
D.
vine, All tell you she is thine!
B.
vine, All tell you she is thine!
her eyes di - vine, All tell you she is thine!
her eyes di - vine, All tell you she is thine!
her eyes di - vine, All tell you she is thine!
her eyes di - vine, All tell you she is thine!
rit.
Allegro
Sylvia
S.
does it mean? Ex - plain to me!
Adele
A.
What e'er he says, you just a - gree!

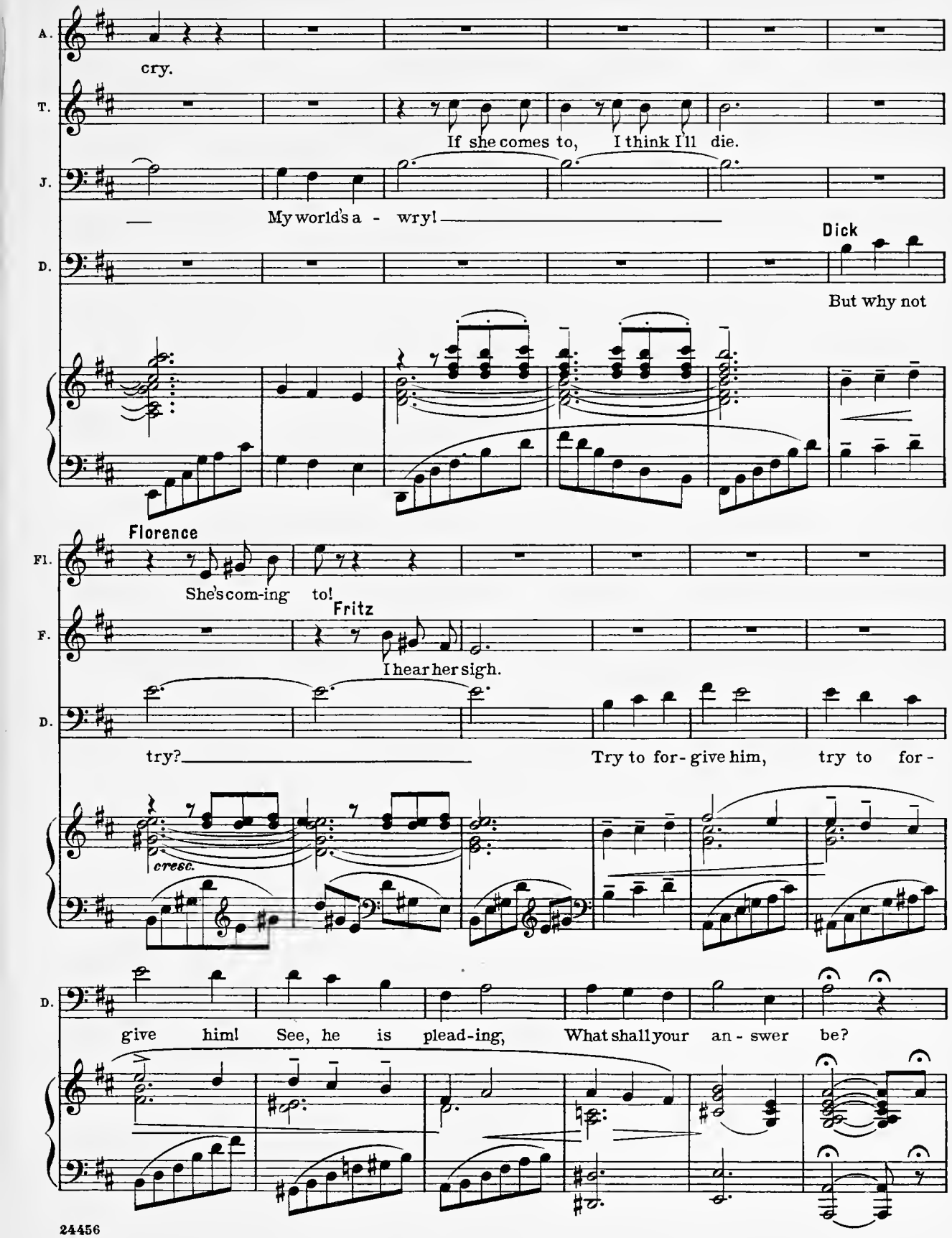

Jeffries
J.
And to think that e-ven now, When all my joy should be serene, This miscreant, false to
Sylvia
S.
You mean?
J.
ev-'ry vow, Should bring dis-grace!
Your
Marcia
Thorne
T.
I give up hope!
J.
hus-band with that wo-man there, With vil-lain-y be-
Marcia
J.
yond compare, Plan-ning base-ly to de-ceive you, They would e-
Dick
D.
I've got the dope! Don't give up hope! I've got the dope!

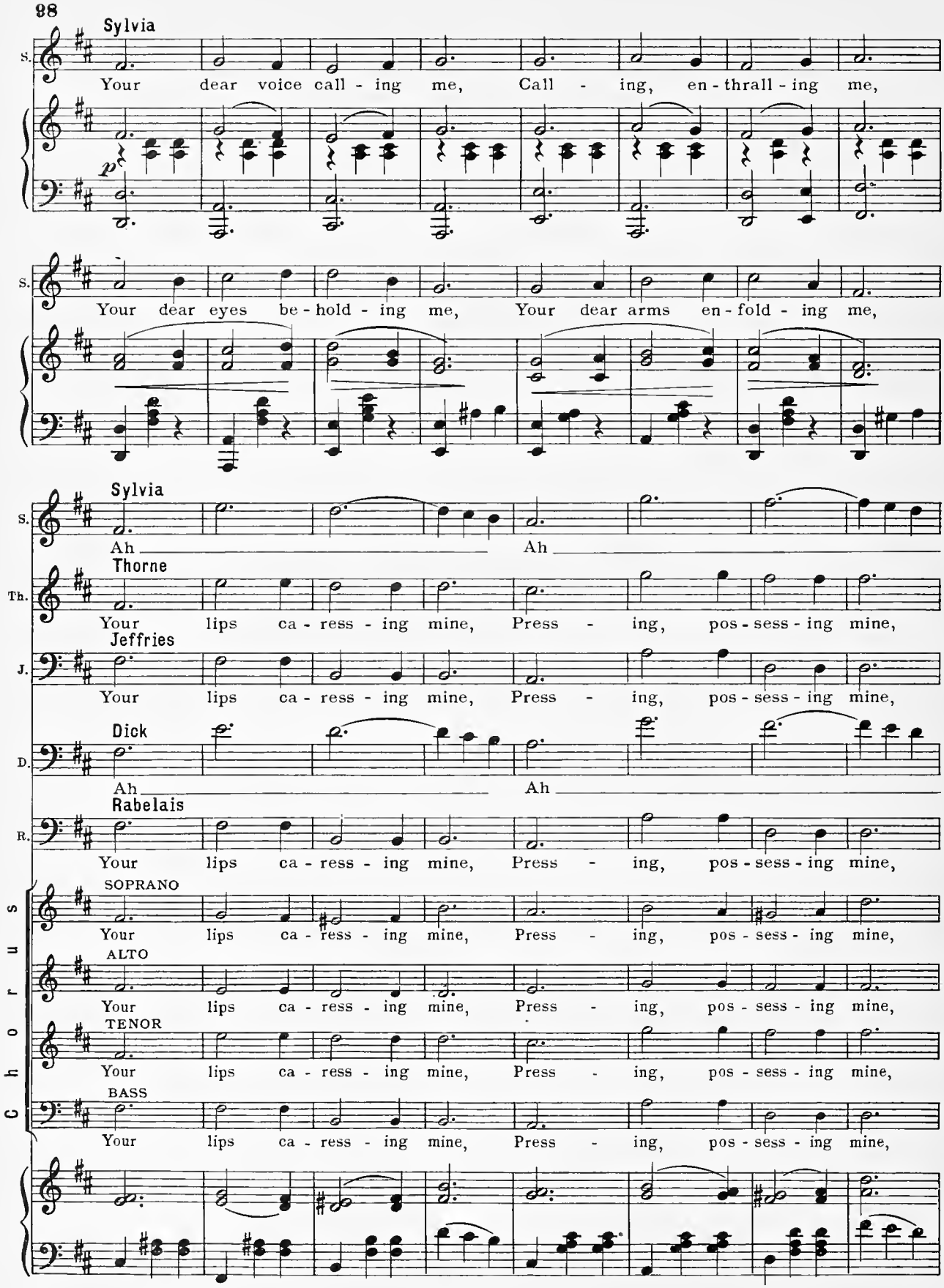

S.
My
A.
Your hus - band with that
T.
I give up hope!
Fritz and Florence
F. Fl.
Don't give up hope!
J.
lope, they would e - lope! Her hus - band with that
D.
Don't give up hope! I've got this dope! Her hus - band with that
R.
Her hus - band with that
Her hus - band with that
Her hus - band with that
Her hus - band with that
Her hus - band with that

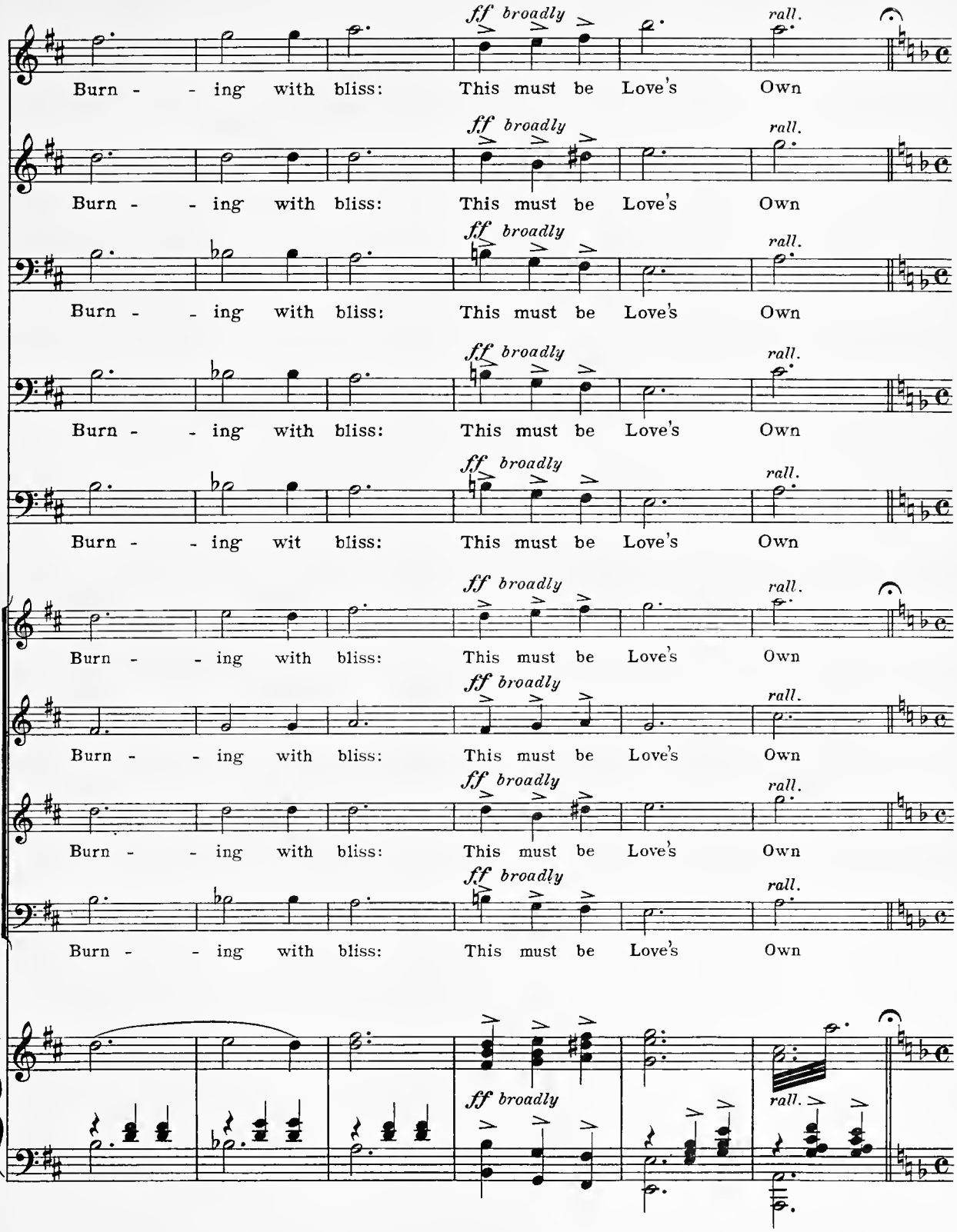

S.
husband with that wo-man, With vil-lain-y beyond com-
A.
wo-man there, With vil - lain - y be - yond compare, with
T.
She's not my wife, she's not, I swear!
Fl.
J.
wo-man there, With vil - lain - y be - yond compare, with
D.
wo-man there, With vil - lain - y be - yond com-pare, with
R.
wo-man there, With vil - lain - y be - yond com-pare, with
wo-man there, With vil - lain - y be - yond com-pare, with
wo-man there, With vil - lain - y be - yond com-pare, with
wo-man there. With vil - lain - y be - yond com-pare, with
wo-man there, With vil - lain - y be - yond com-pare, with

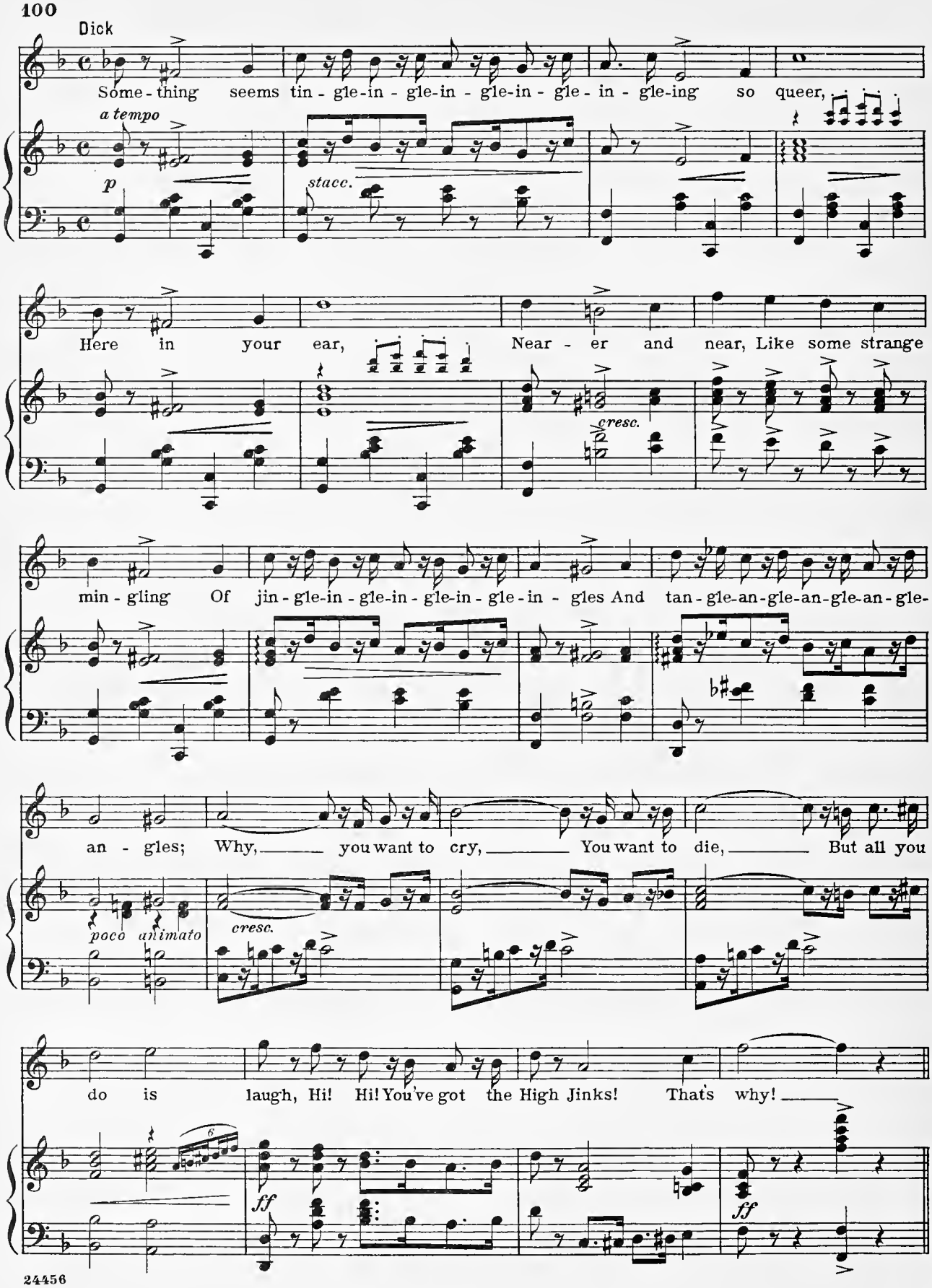

S.
pare, be - - yond compare! I'm his wife, and I'm his
A.
vil - lain - y be-yond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is his
T.
She's not, I swear! she's not my wife, your
F.
Fl.
J.
vil - lain - y beyond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is my
D.
vil - lain - y beyond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is his
R.
vil - lain - y beyond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is his
vil - lain - y beyond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is his
vil - lain - y beyond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is his
vil - lain - y beyond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is his
vil - lain - y beyond com - pare, For-sook his le - gal wife, Who is his

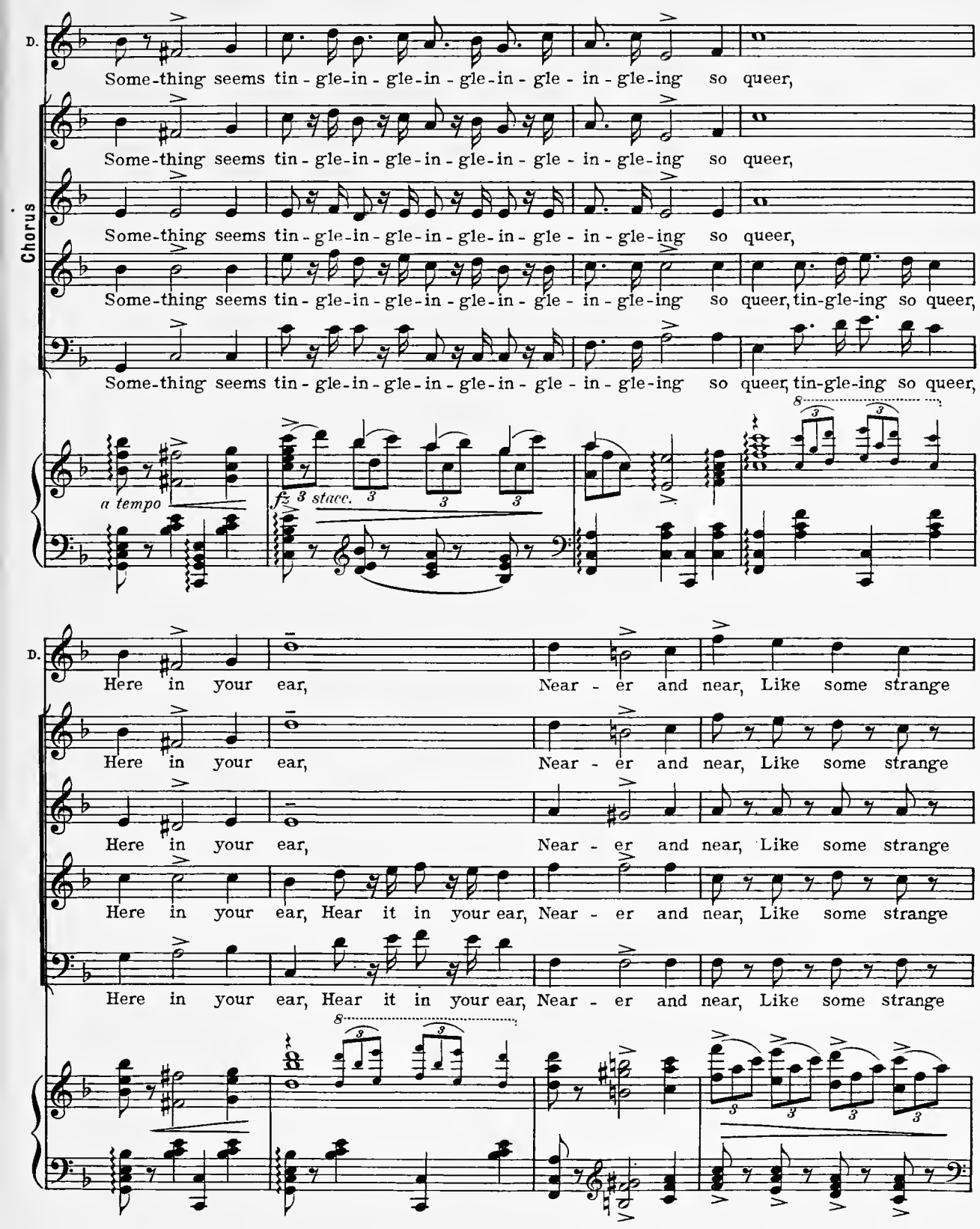

S.
long-lost daugh-ter!
What shall I do?
A.
long-lost daugh-ter!
Pre-tend to
T.
long-lost daugh-ter!
F.
Fl.
J.
long-lost daugh-ter!
My world's a - wry!
D.
long-lost daugh-ter!
R.
long-lost daugh-ter!
long-lost daugh-ter!
long-lost daugh-ter!
long-lost daugh-ter!
long-lost daugh-ter!
Moderato
legato

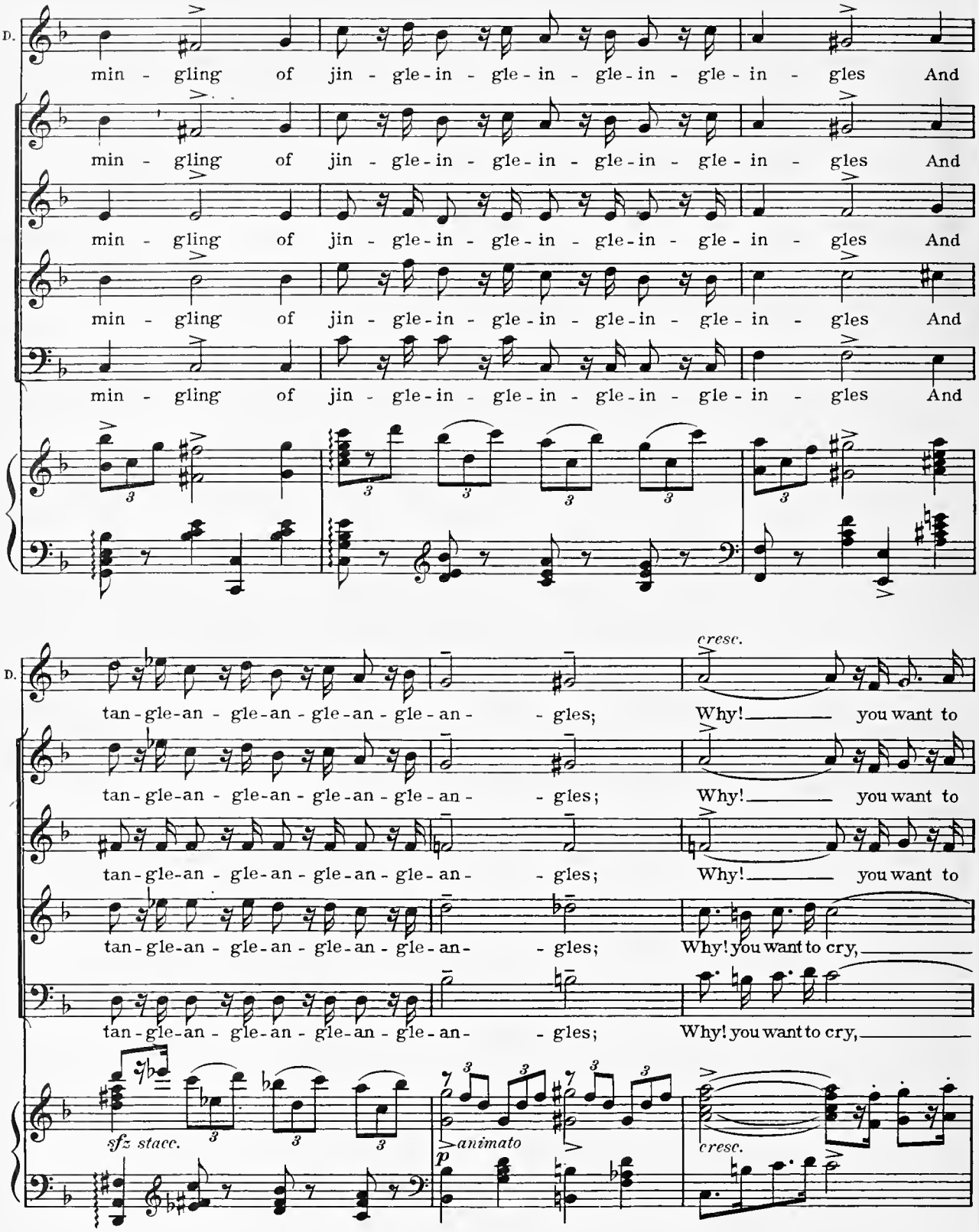

A.
cry.
T.
If she comes to, I think I'll die.
J.
My world's a - wry!
D.
Dick
But why not
Florence
Fl.
She's com-ing to!
Fritz
F.
I hear her sigh.
D.
try?
Try to for-give him, try to for-
cresc.
D.
give him! See, he is plead-ing, What shall your an-swer be?

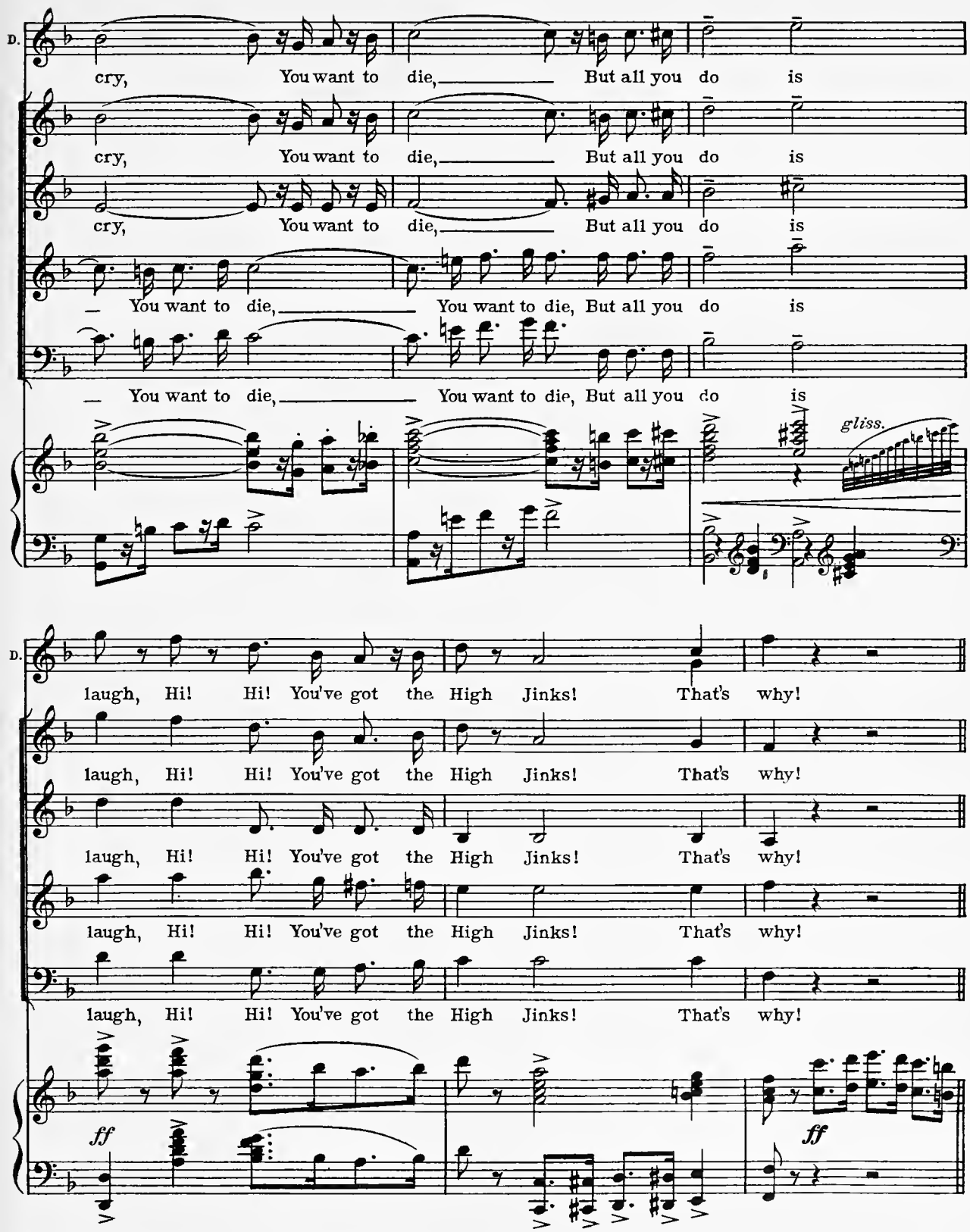

Sylvia
S.
Your dear voice call - ing me, Call - ing, en - thrall - ing me,
p
S.
Your dear eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me,
Sylvia
S.
Ah Ah
Thorne
Th.
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine,
Jeffries
J.
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine,
Dick
D.
Ah Ah
Rabelais
R.
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine,
Chorus
SOPRANO
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine,
ALTO
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine,
TENOR
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine,
BASS
Your lips ca - ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine,

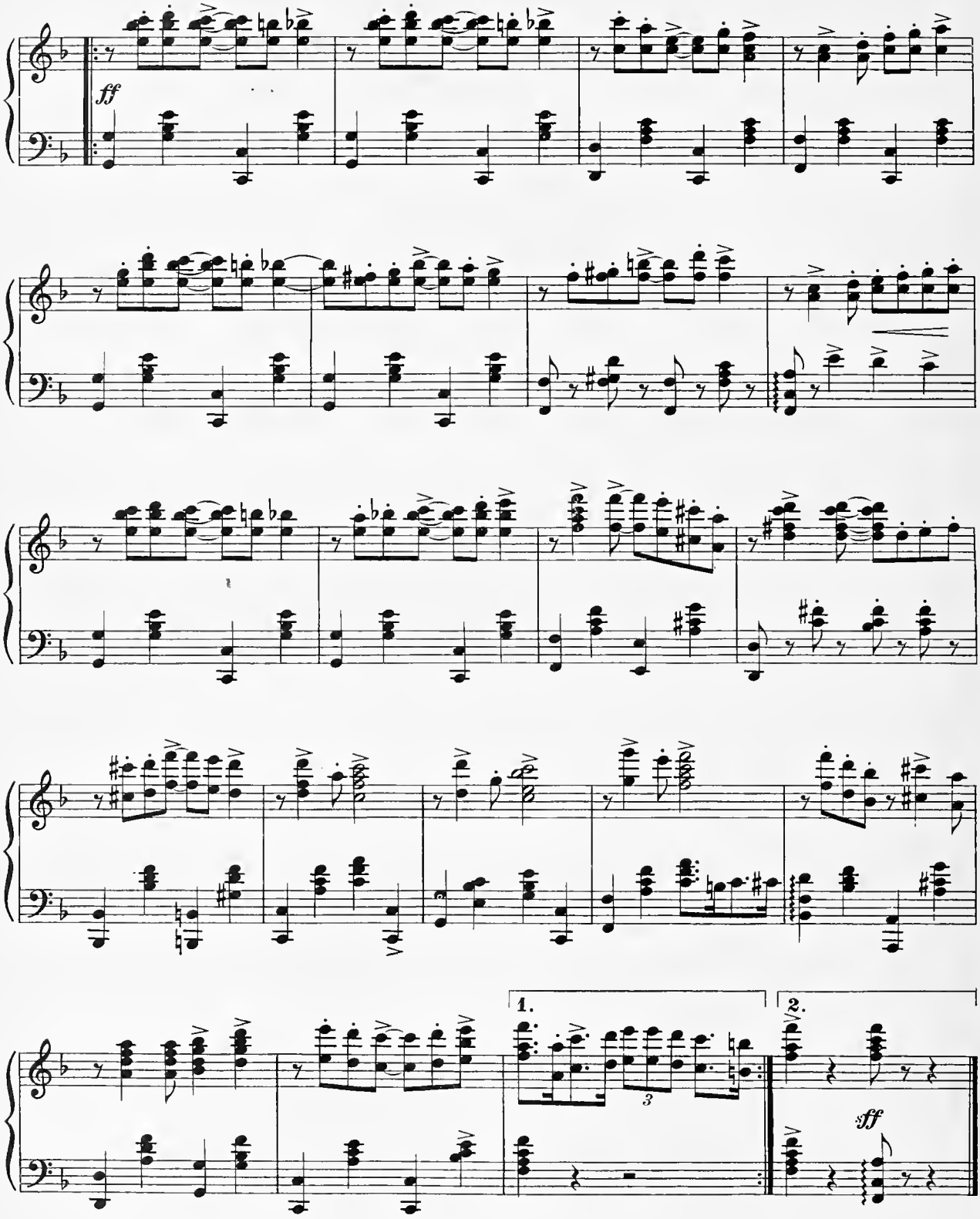

S.
T.
J.
D.
R.
ff broadly
rall.
Burn - - ing with bliss: This must be Love's Own
Burn - - ing wit bliss: This must be Love's Own


Dick
Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-ing so queer,
a tempo
p
stacc.
Here in your ear, Near-er and near, Like some strange
cresc.
min-gling Of jin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gles And tan-gle-an-gle-an-gle-an-gle-
an-gles; Why, you want to cry, You want to die, But all you
poco animato
cresc.
do is laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
ff
ff


D.
Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-ing so queer, tin-gle-ing so queer,
Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-ing so queer, tin-gle-ing so queer,
Chorus
a tempo
fz 3 stacc.
D.
Here in your ear, Near-er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Near-er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Near-er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Hear it in your ear, Near-er and near, Like some strange
Here in your ear, Hear it in your ear, Near-er and near, Like some strange


D.
min - gling of jin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gles And
D.
tan - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gles; Why! you want to
tan - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gles; Why! you want to
tan - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gles; Why! you want to
tan - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gles; Why! you want to cry,
tan - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gles; Why! you want to cry,
cresc.
sfz stacc.
animato
p
cresc.


D.
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
— You want to die, You want to die, But all you do is
— You want to die, You want to die, But all you do is
gliss.
D.
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
ff
ff

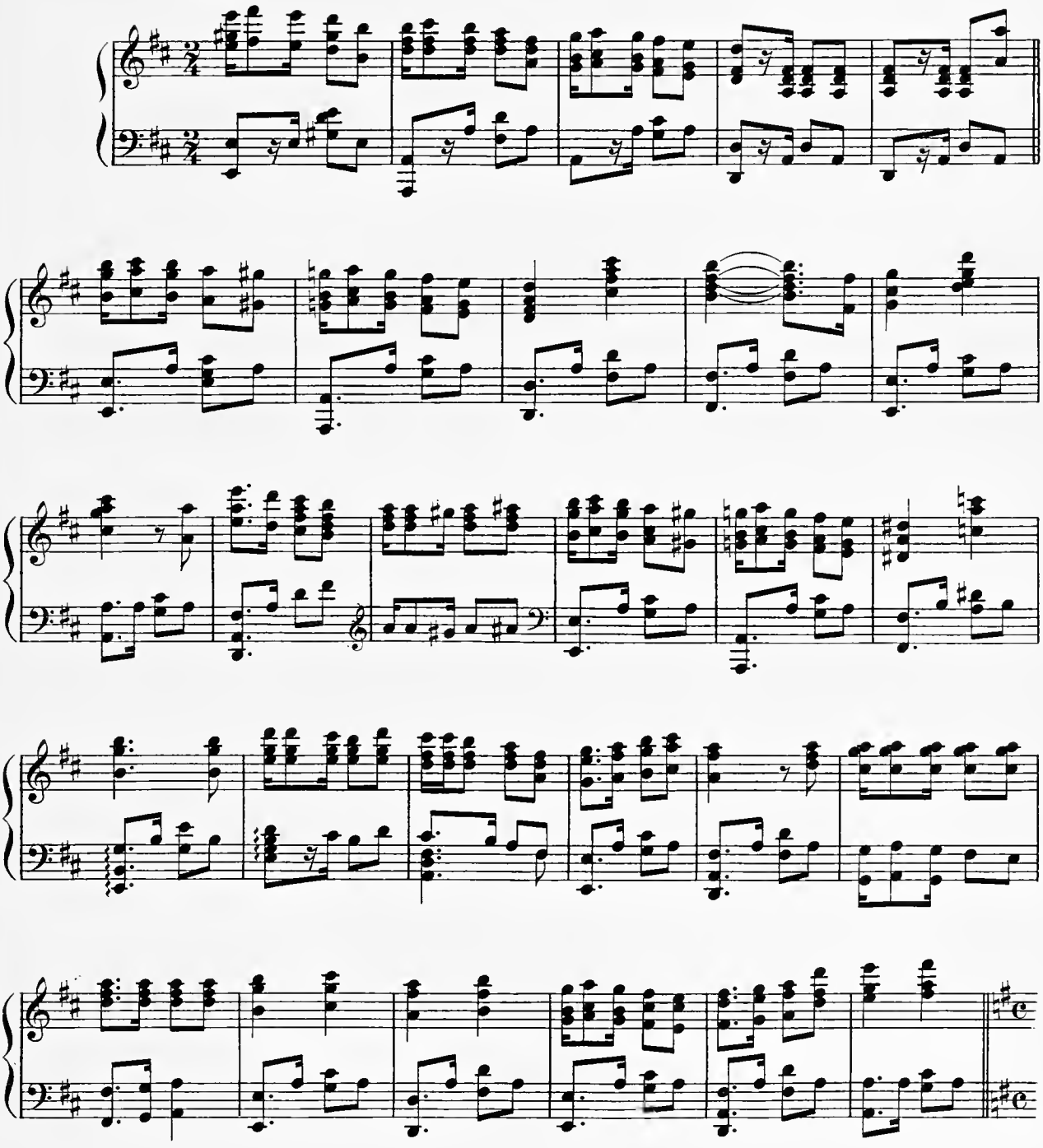

ff
1.
2.
3
sff

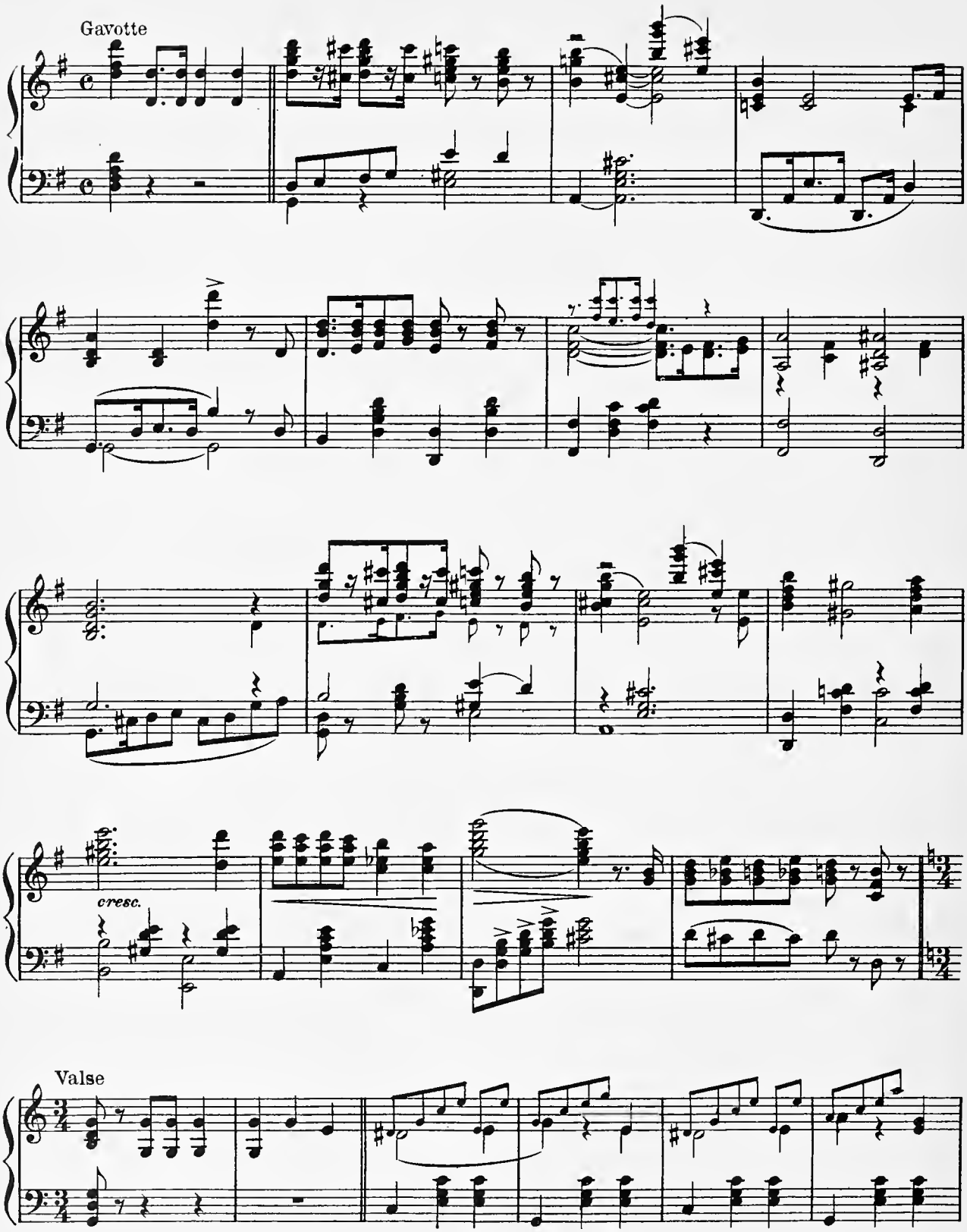
ACT III

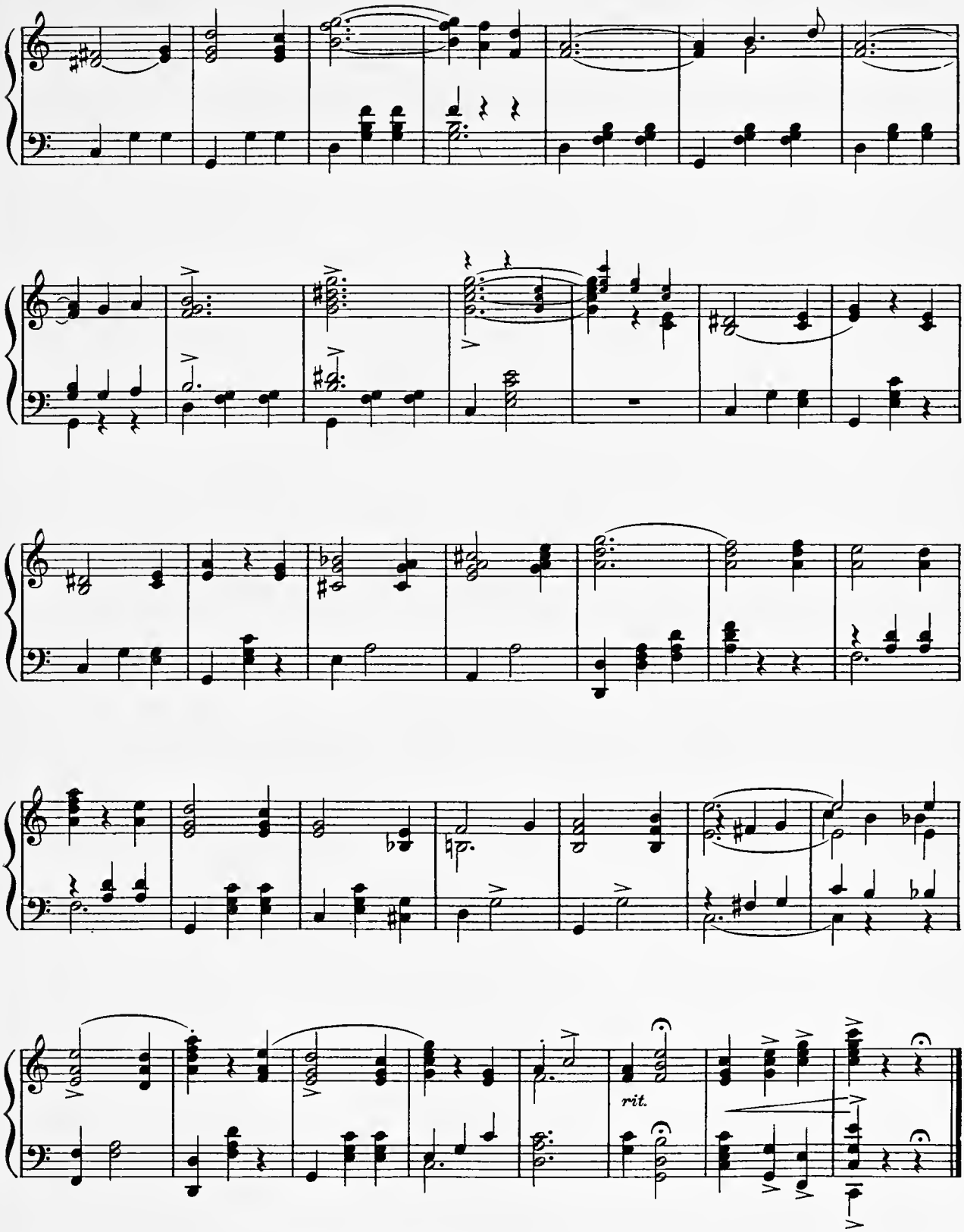
No. 13. Introduction

(TANGO)

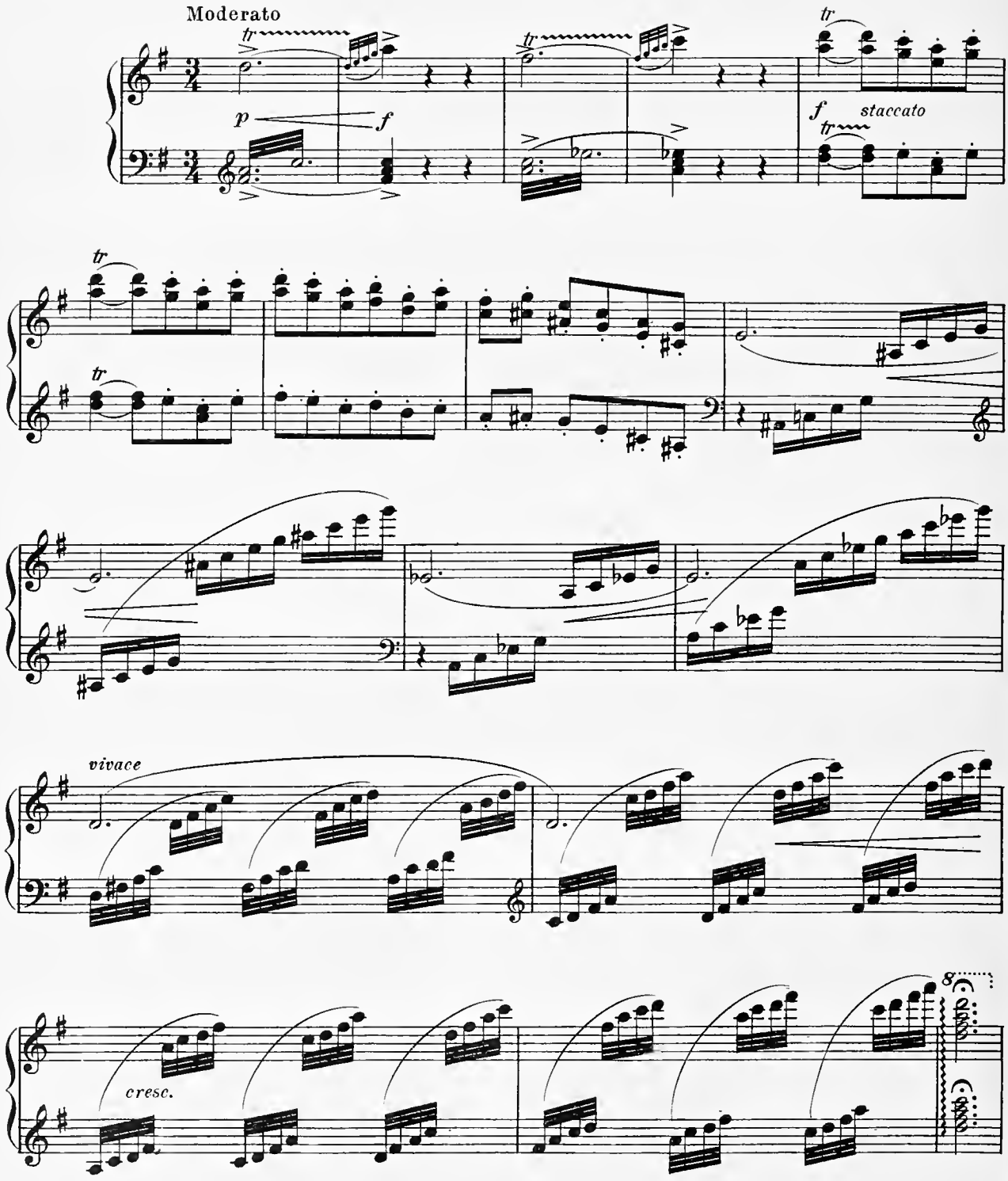
Allegro

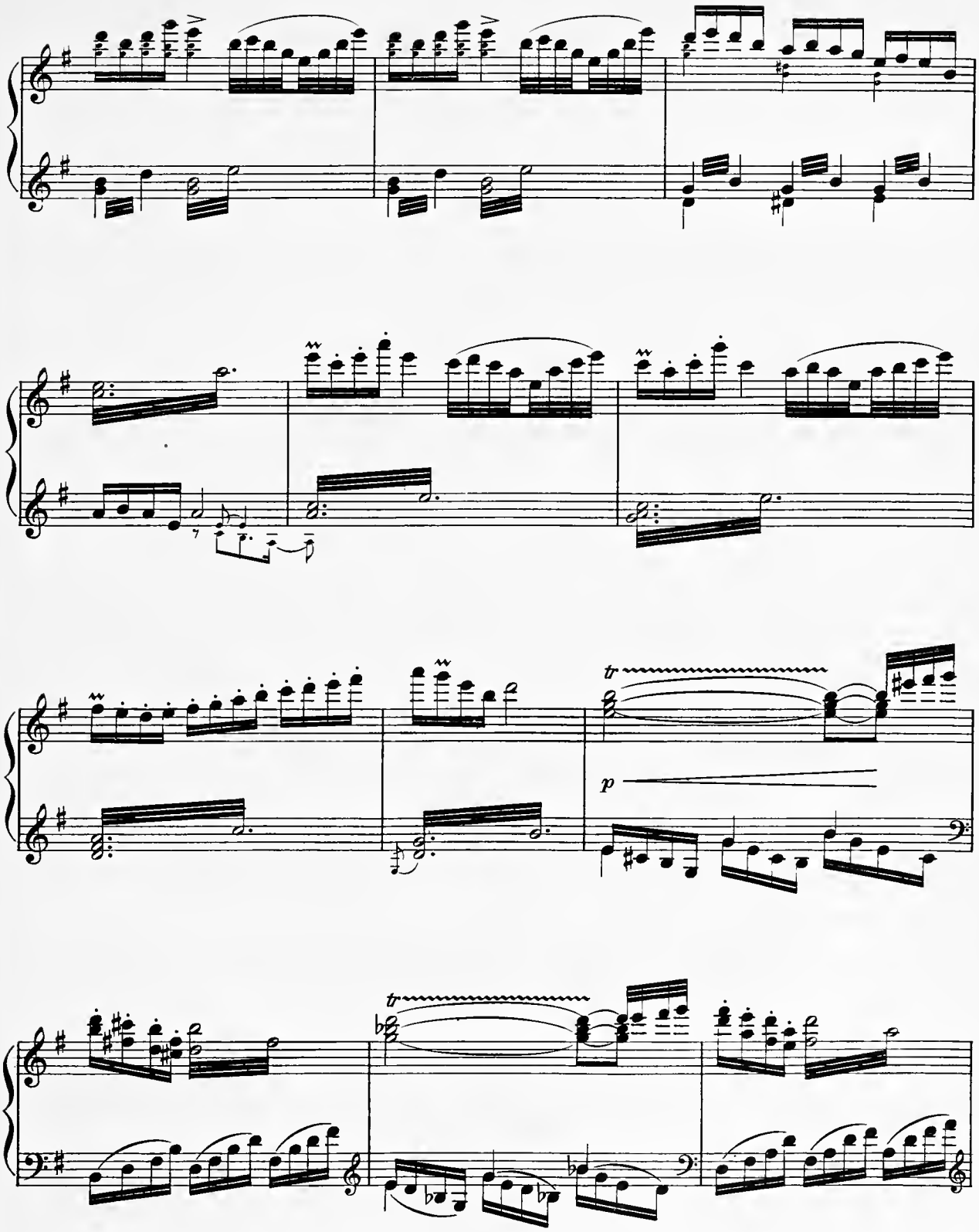


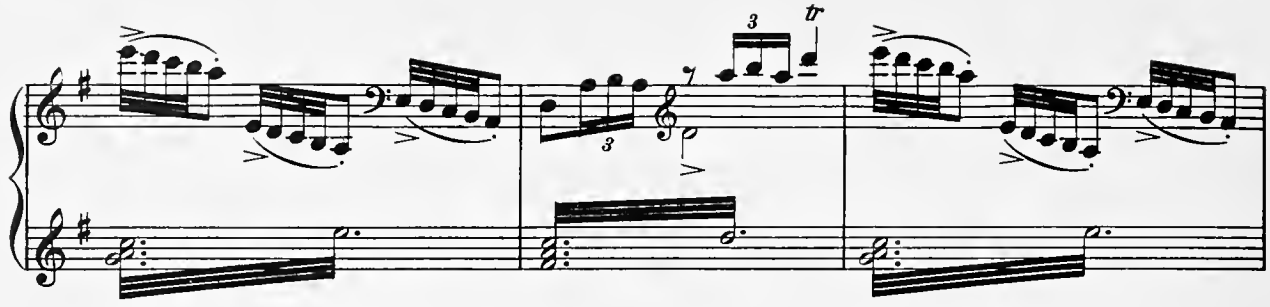

Gavotte
cresc.
Valse

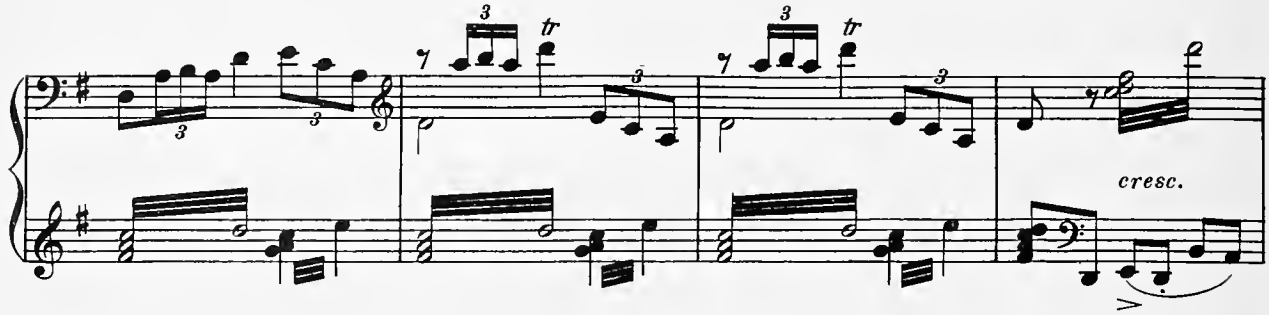

rit.

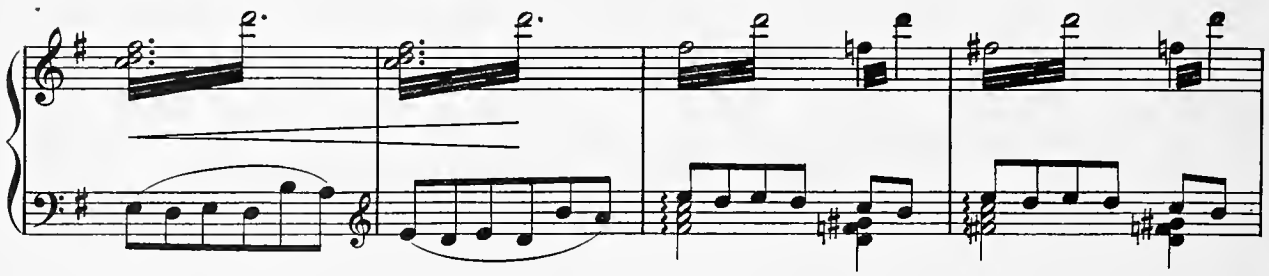
No. 14. Ballet-Music

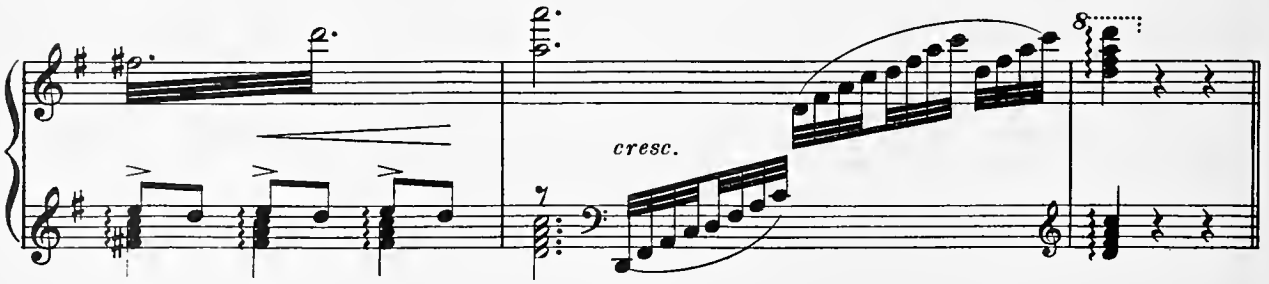



tr
p
tr


3
tr

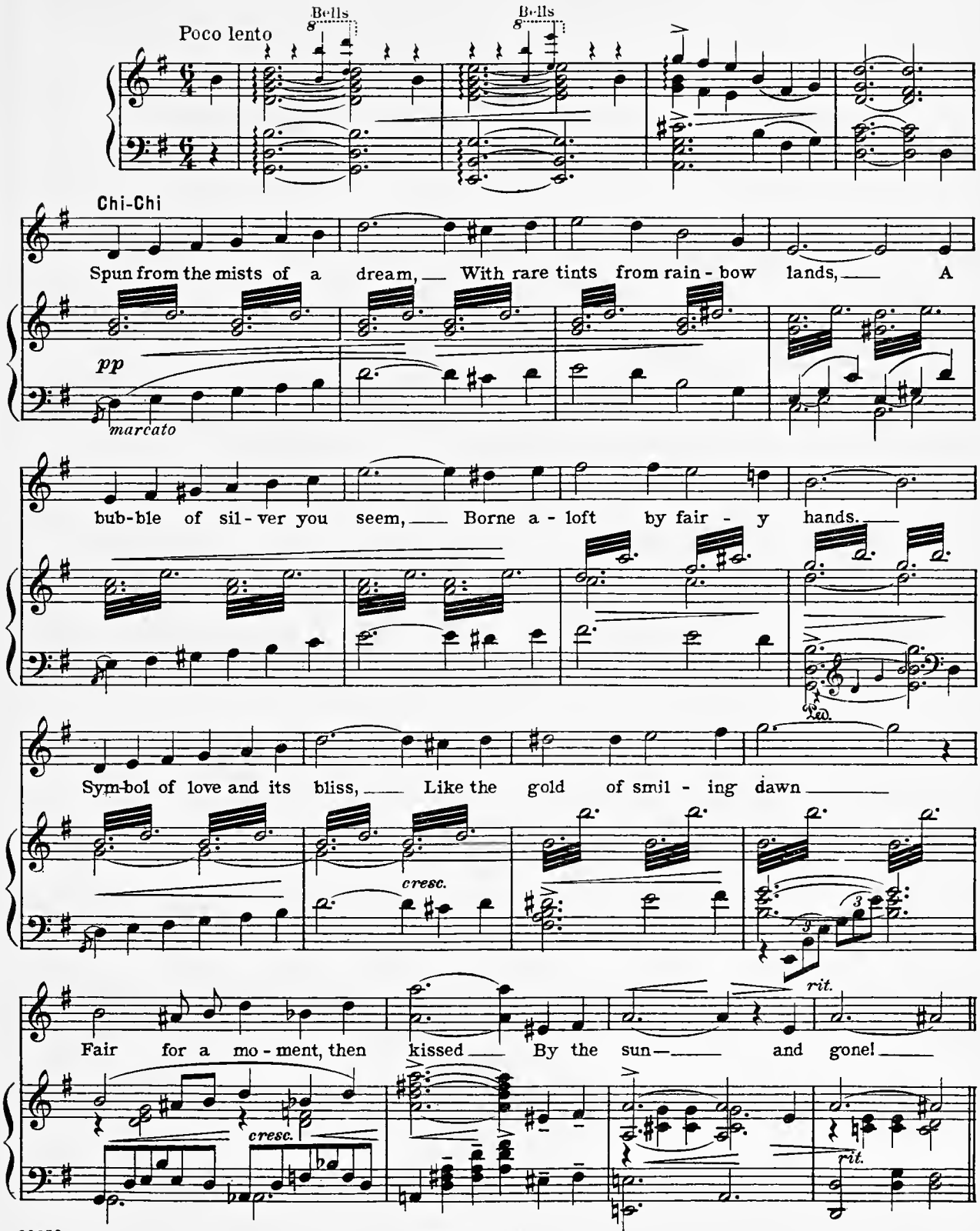

3
tr
3
tr
cresc.



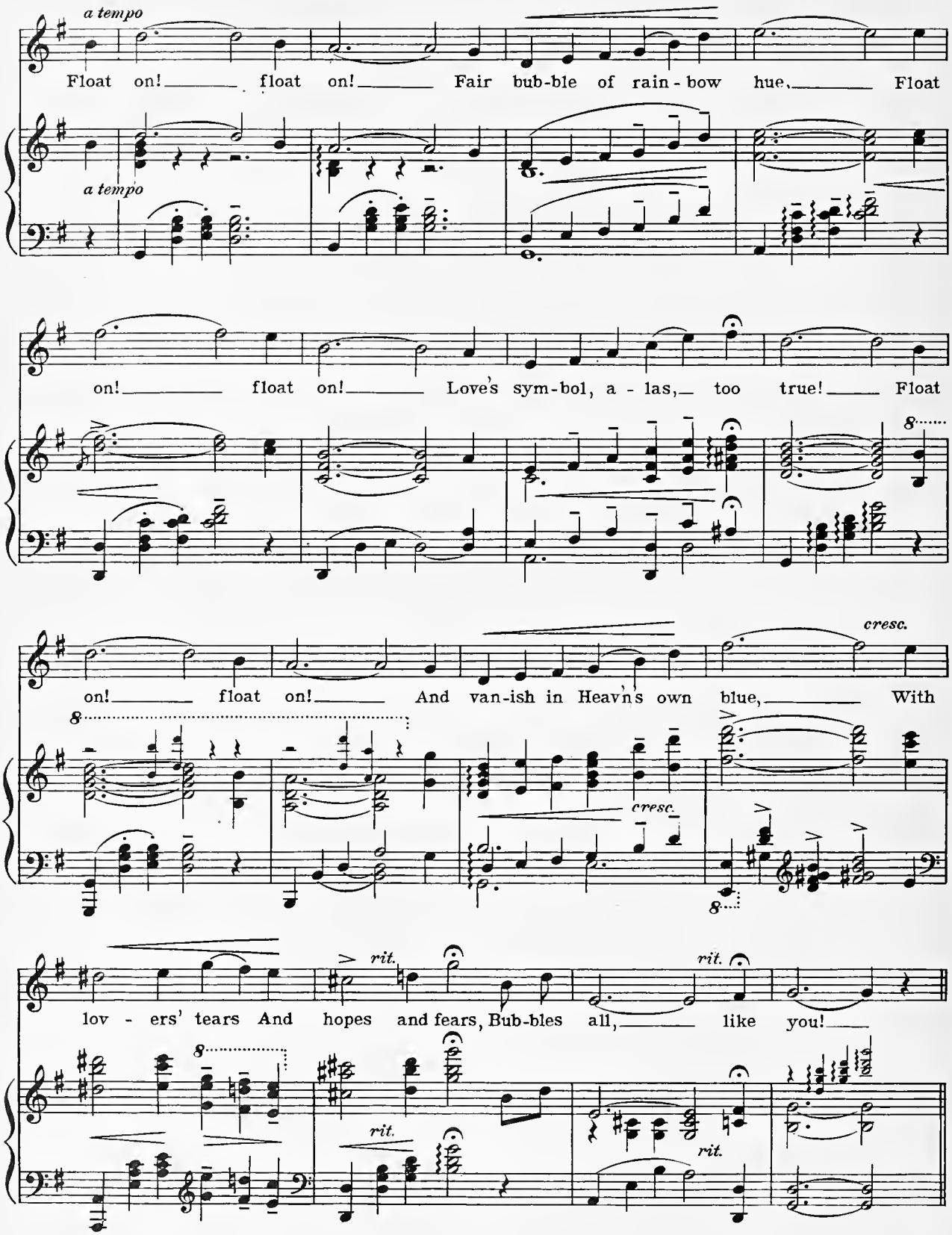

cresc.

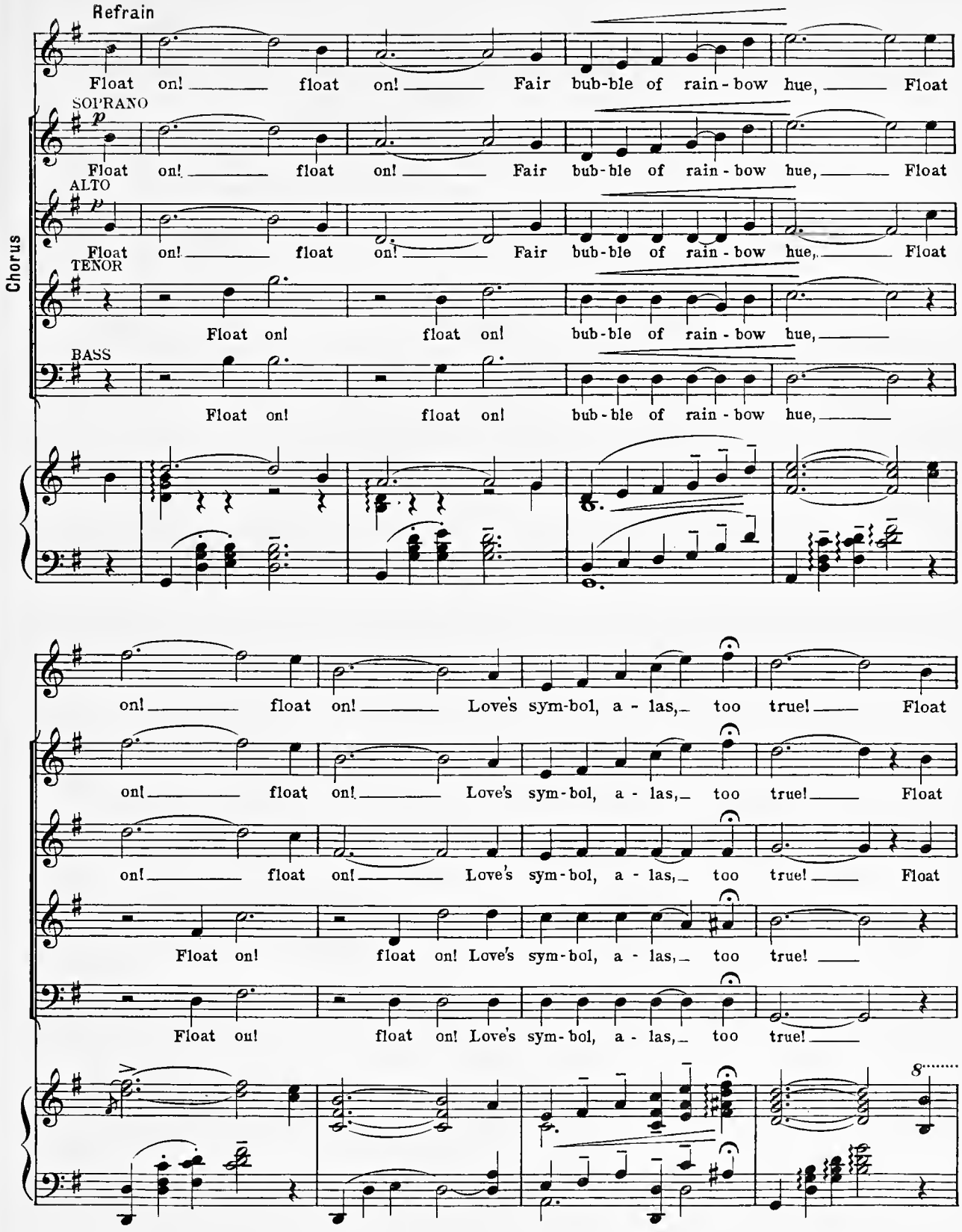
The Bubble

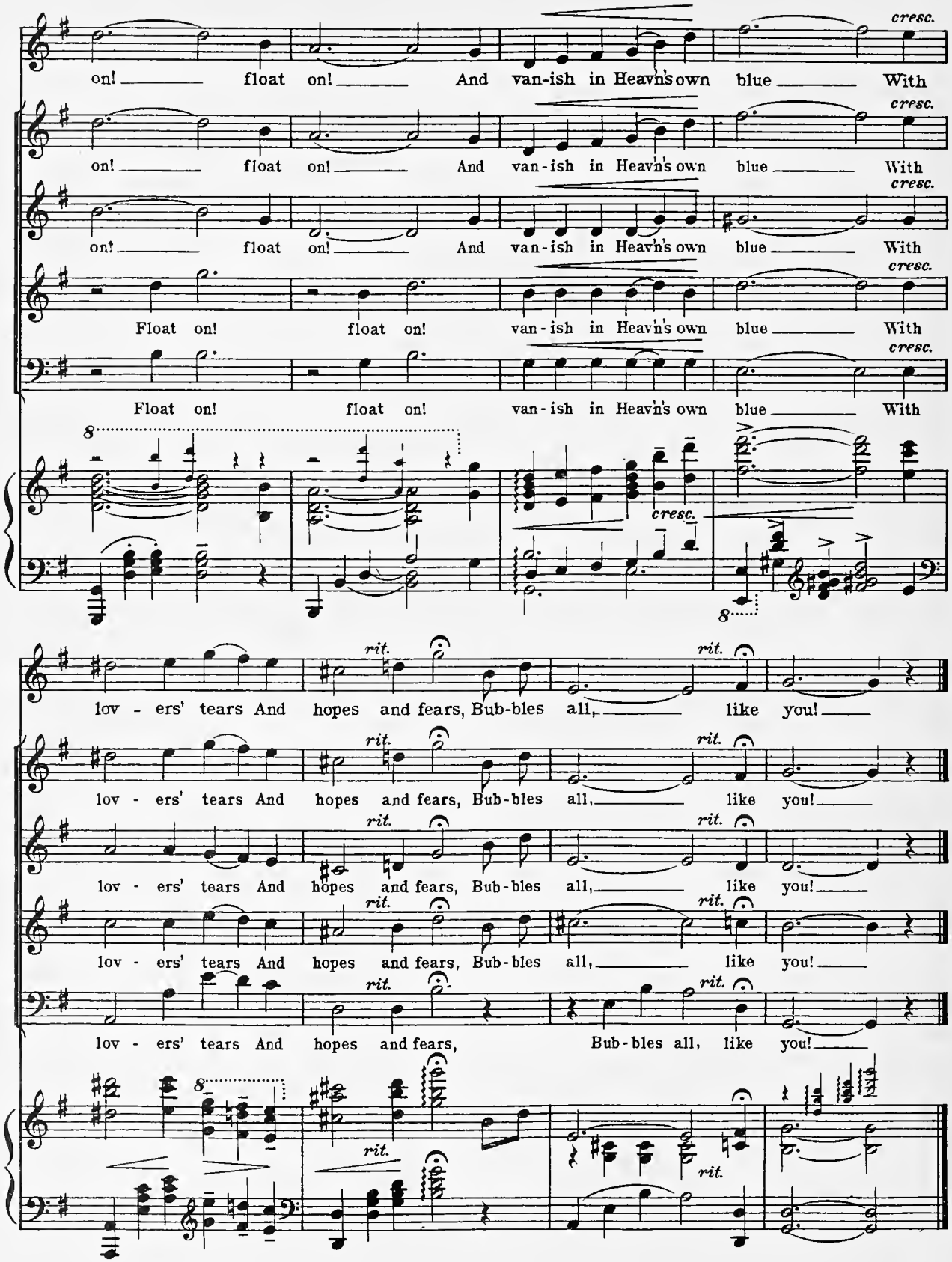
Chi-Chi



Printed in the U. S. A.


a tempo
Float on! float on! Fair bub-ble of rain-bow hue, Float
a tempo
on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a-las, too true! Float
8
cresc.
on! float on! And van-ish in Heav'n's own blue, With
8
cresc.
8
rit.
rit.
lov-ers' tears And hopes and fears, Bub-bles all, like you!
8
rit.
rit.
rit.

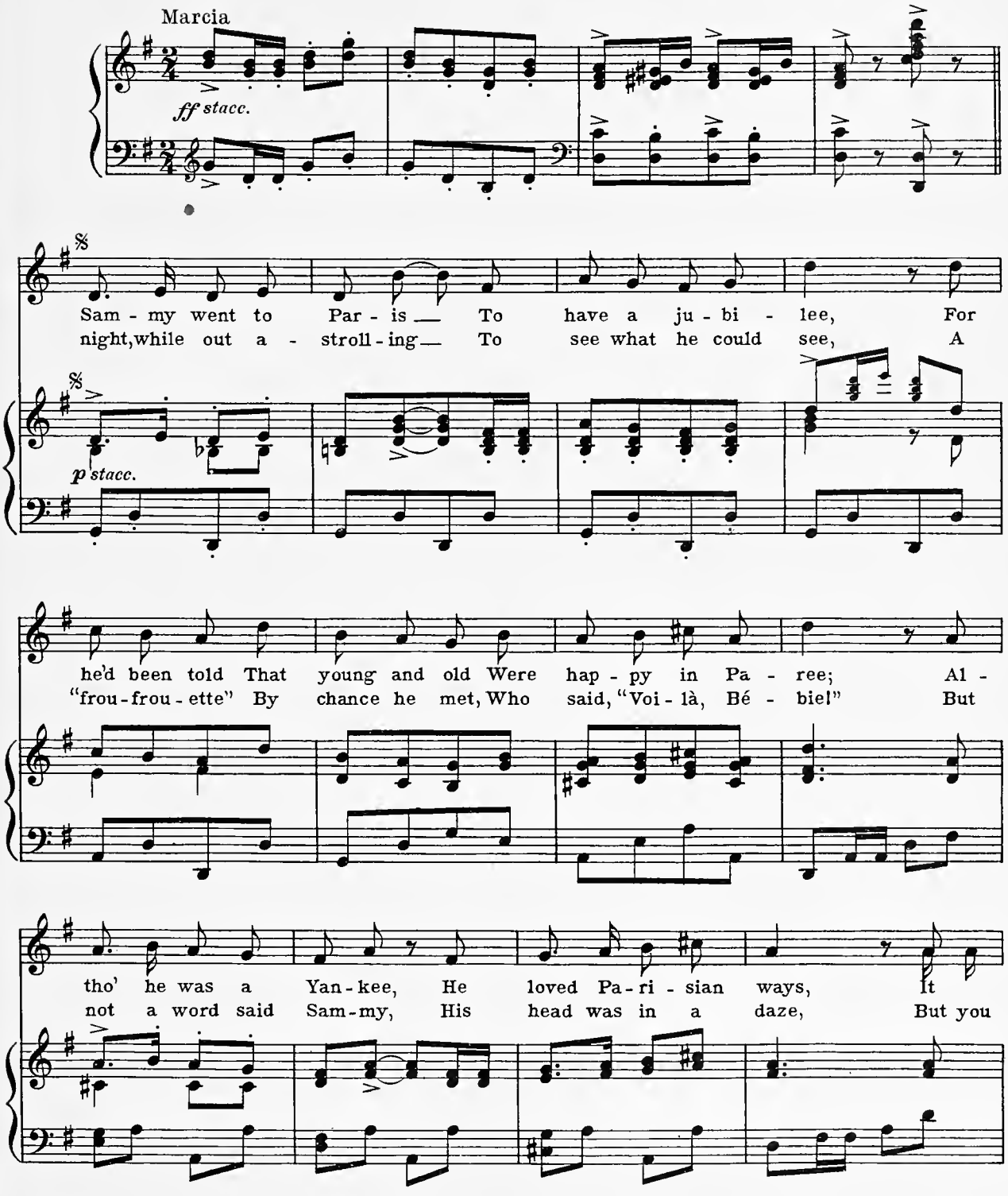

Refrain
Float on! float on! Fair bub-ble of rain-bow hue, Float
SOPRANO
Float on! float on! Fair bub-ble of rain-bow hue, Float
ALTO
Float on! float on! Fair bub-ble of rain-bow hue, Float
TENOR
Float on! float on! bub-ble of rain-bow hue,
BASS
Float on! float on! bub-ble of rain-bow hue,
Chorus
on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a-las, too true! Float
on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a-las, too true! Float
on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a-las, too true! Float
Float on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a-las, too true!
Float on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a-las, too true!
8

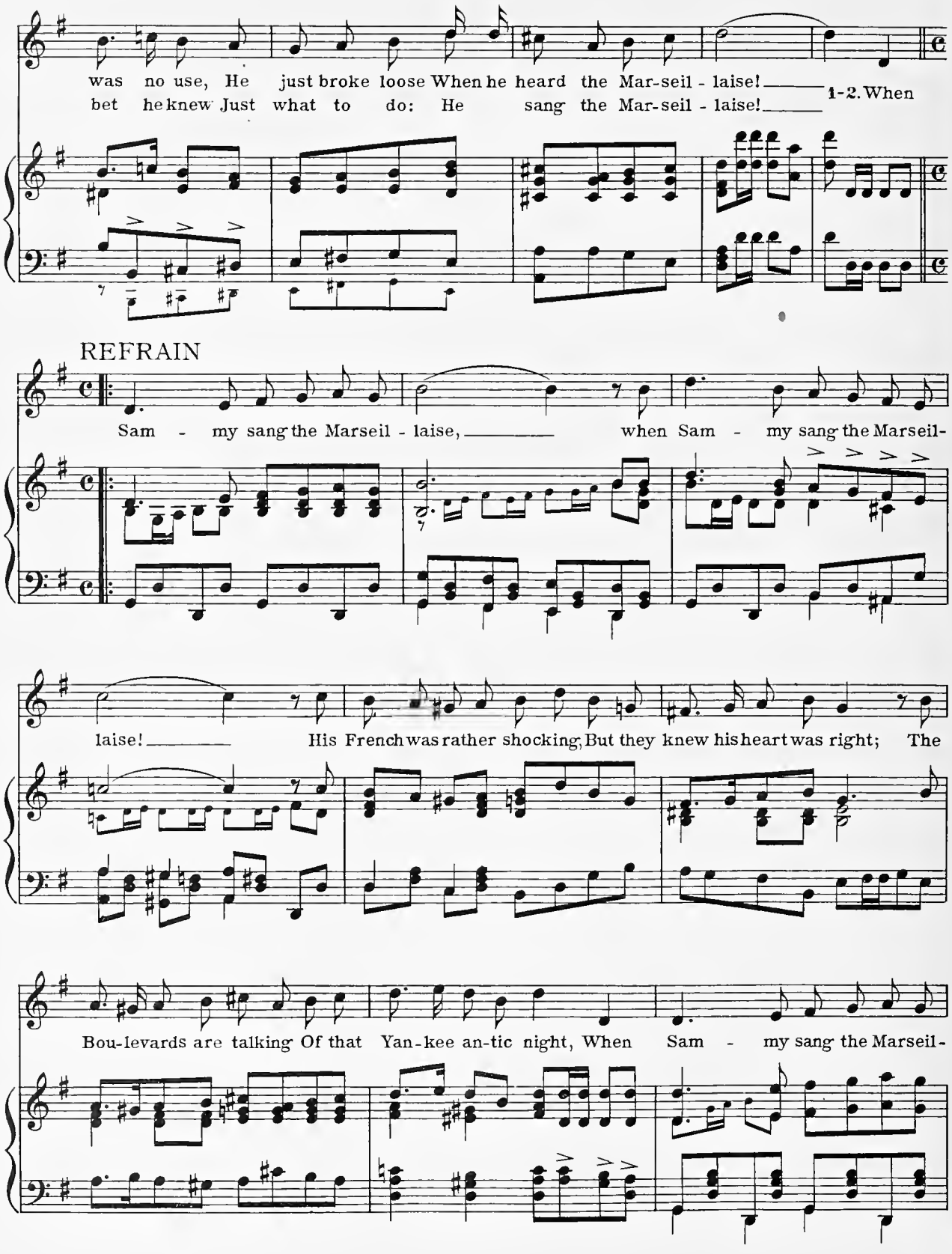

on! float on! And van-ish in Heavn's own blue With
on! float on! And van-ish in Heavn's own blue With
on! float on! And van-ish in Heavn's own blue With
Float on! float on! van-ish in Heavn's own blue With
Float on! float on! van-ish in Heavn's own blue With
cresc.
lov - ers' tears And hopes and fears, Bub-bles all, like you!
lov - ers' tears And hopes and fears, Bub-bles all, like you!
lov - ers' tears And hopes and fears, Bub-bles all, like you!
lov - ers' tears And hopes and fears, Bub-bles all, like you!
rit.

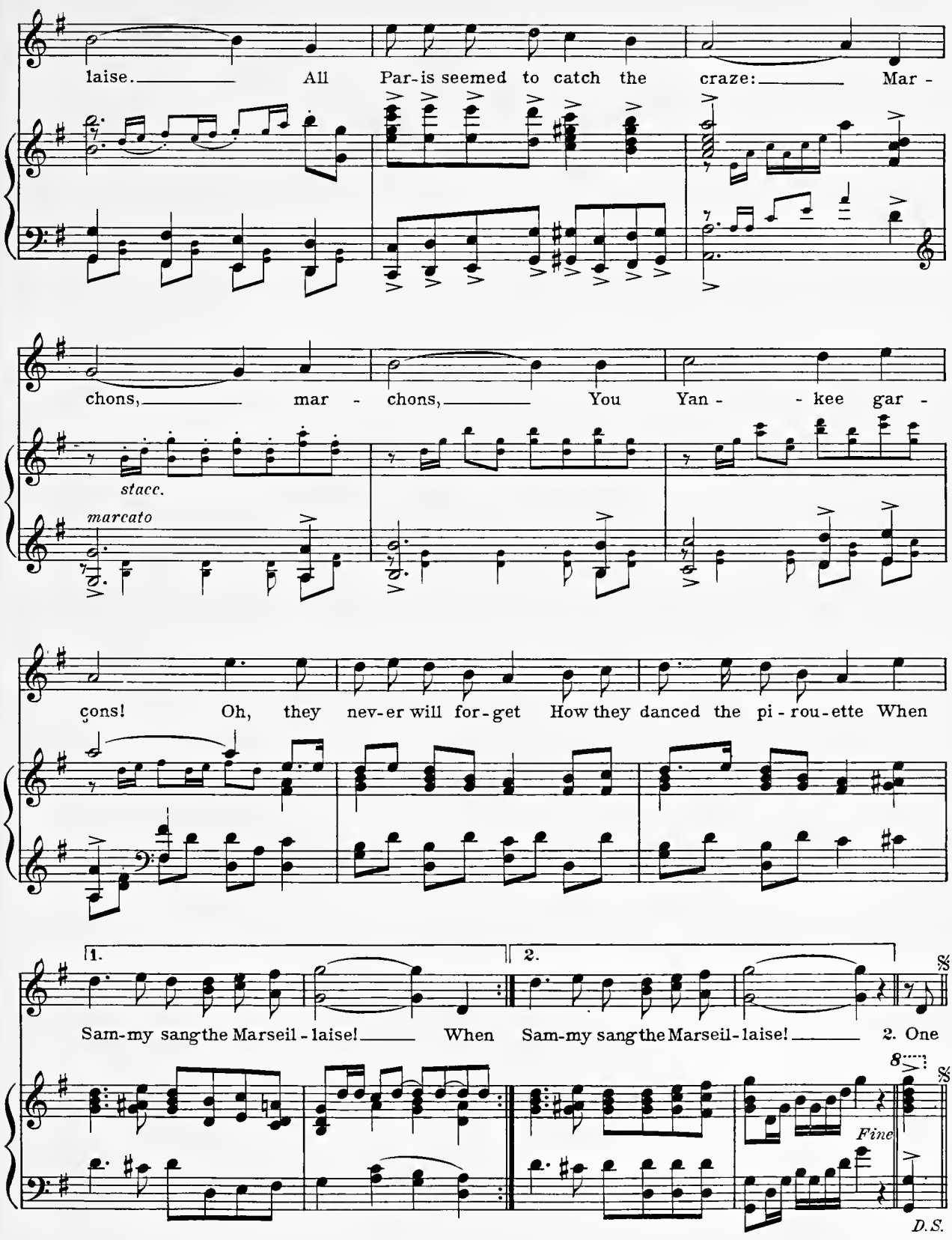
No. 16. Song and Chorus

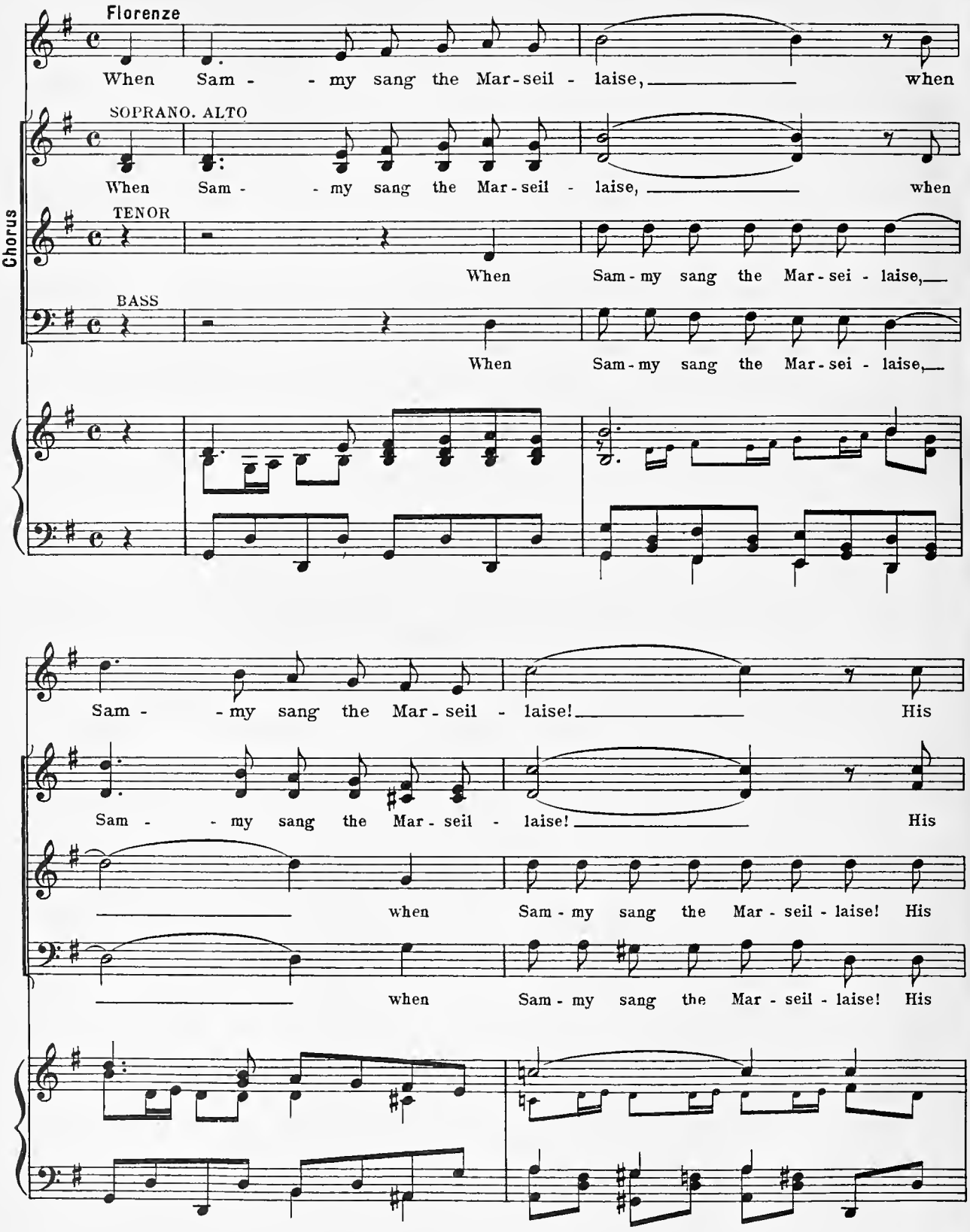
When Sammy Sang the Marseillaise

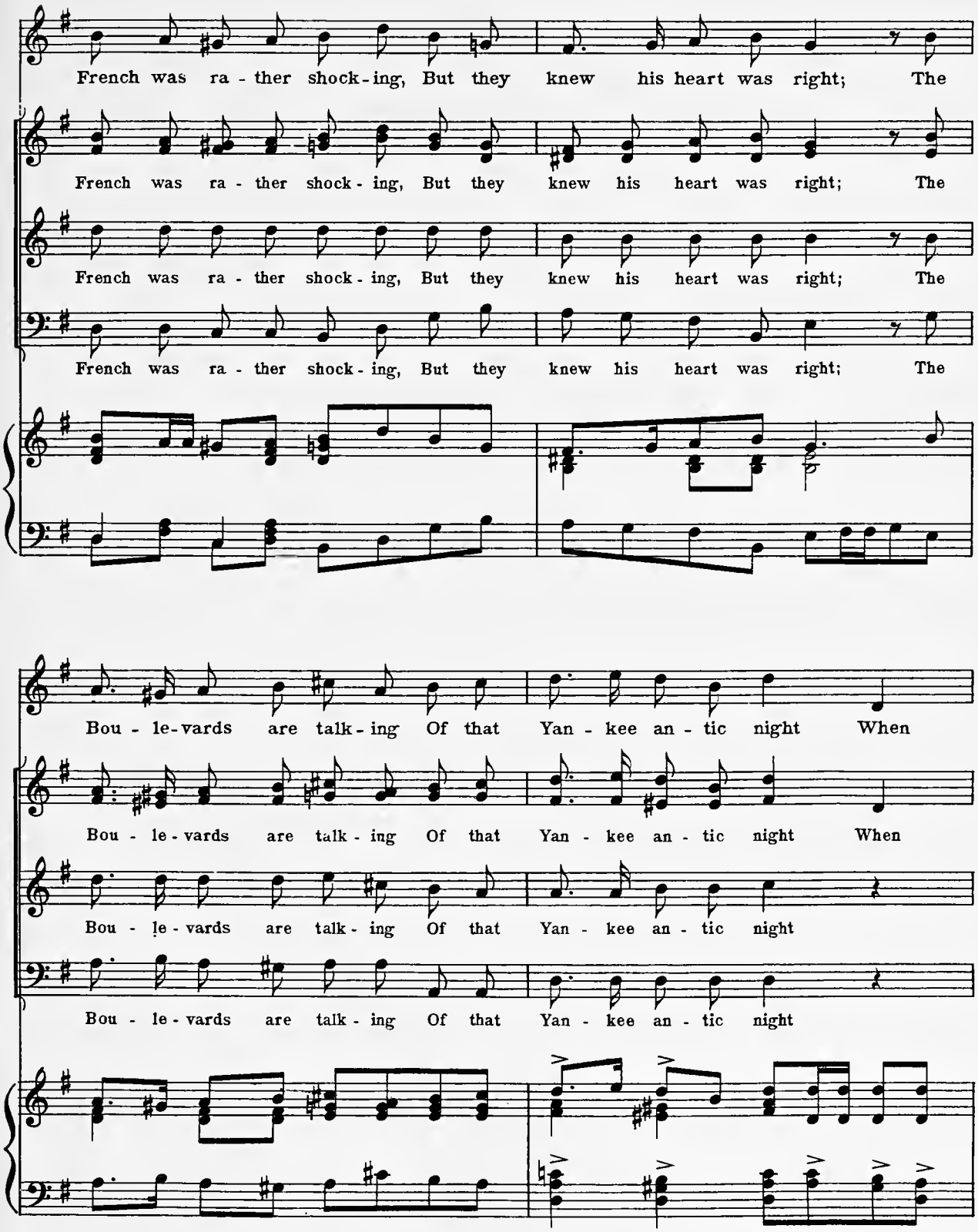
Florence

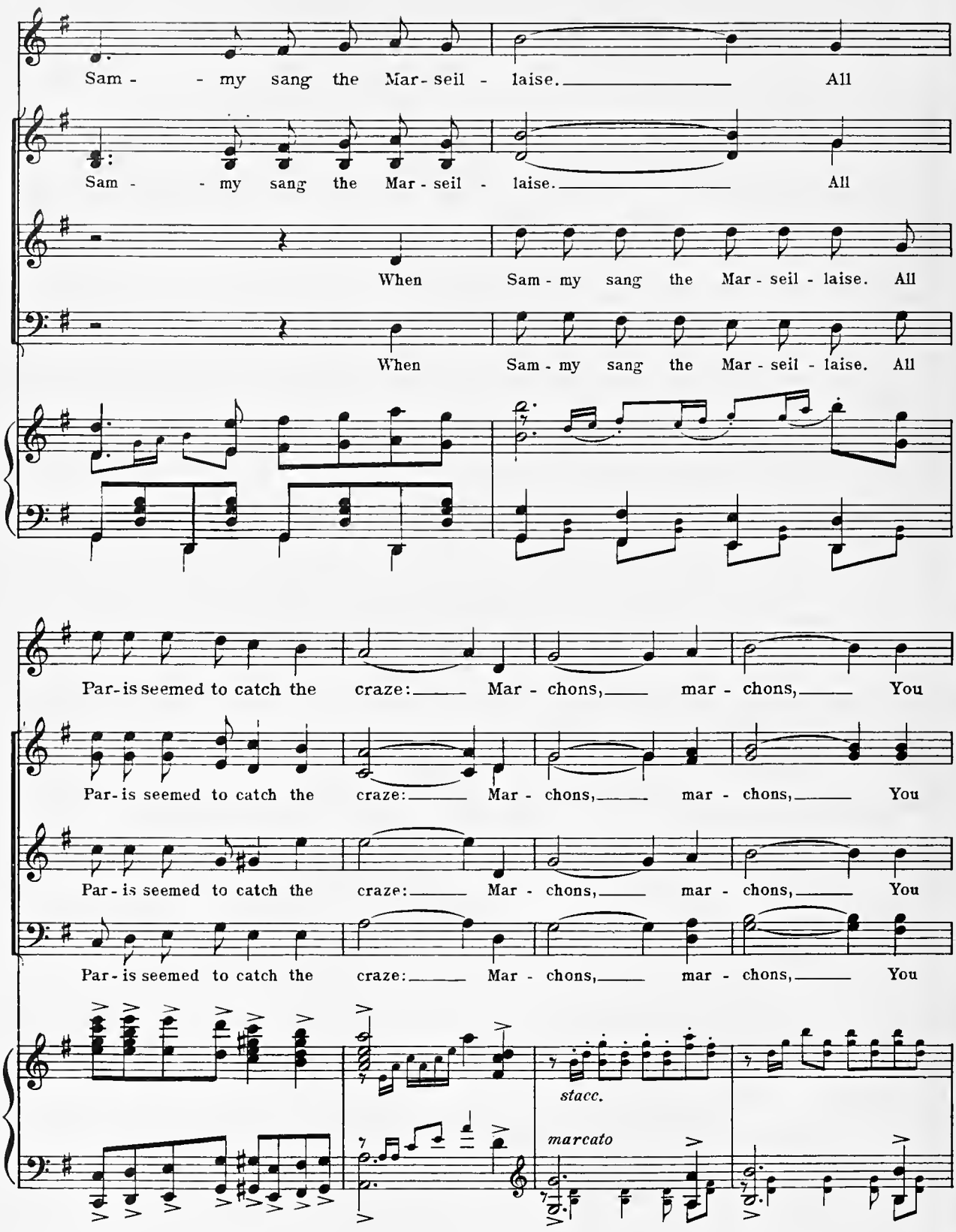


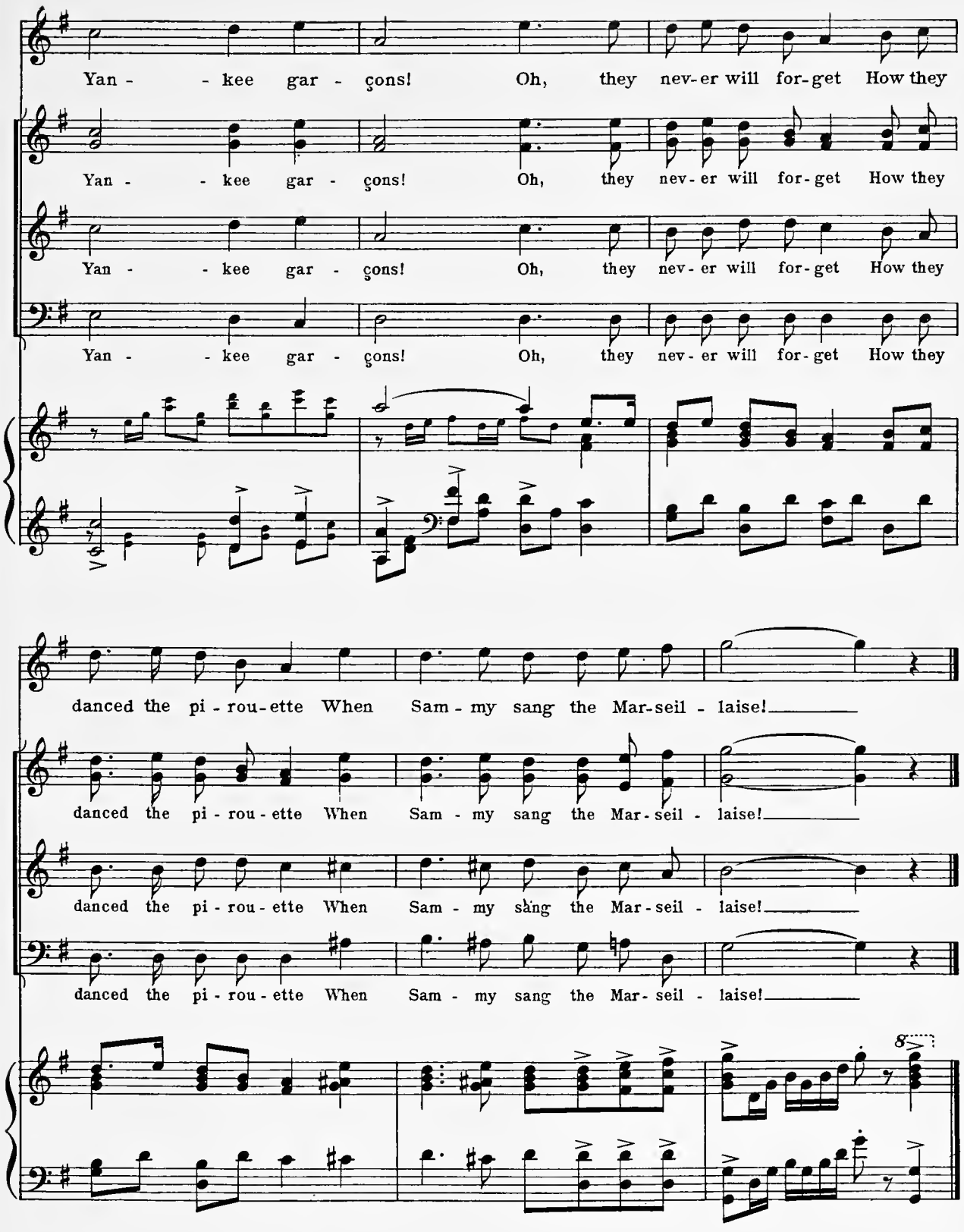

was no use, He just broke loose When he heard the Mar-seil - laise!
bet he knew Just what to do: He sang the Mar-seil - laise!
1-2. When
REFRAIN
Sam - my sang the Marseil - laise, when Sam - my sang the Marseil-
laise! His French was rather shocking, But they knew his heart was right; The
Bou-levards are talking Of that Yan-kee an-tic night, When Sam - my sang the Marseil-


laise. All Par-is seemed to catch the craze: Mar -
chons, mar - chons, You Yan - kee gar -
stacc.
marcato
cons! Oh, they nev-er will for-get How they danced the pi-rou-ette When
1.
2.
Sam-my sang the Marseil-laise! When Sam-my sang the Marseil-laise! 2. One
8
Fine
D.S.


Florenze
When Sam - - my sang the Mar-seil - laise, when
SOPRANO. ALTO
When Sam - - my sang the Mar-seil - laise, when
Chorus
TENOR
When Sam-my sang the Mar-sei - laise,
BASS
When Sam-my sang the Mar-sei - laise,
Sam - - my sang the Mar-seil - laise! His
Sam - - my sang the Mar-seil - laise! His
when Sam-my sang the Mar-seil-laise! His
when Sam-my sang the Mar-seil-laise! His


French was ra - ther shock - ing, But they knew his heart was right; The
French was ra - ther shock - ing, But they knew his heart was right; The
French was ra - ther shock - ing, But they knew his heart was right; The
French was ra - ther shock - ing, But they knew his heart was right; The
Bou - le - vards are talk - ing Of that Yan - kee an - tic night When
Bou - le - vards are talk - ing Of that Yan - kee an - tic night When
Bou - le - vards are talk - ing Of that Yan - kee an - tic night
Bou - le - vards are talk - ing Of that Yan - kee an - tic night

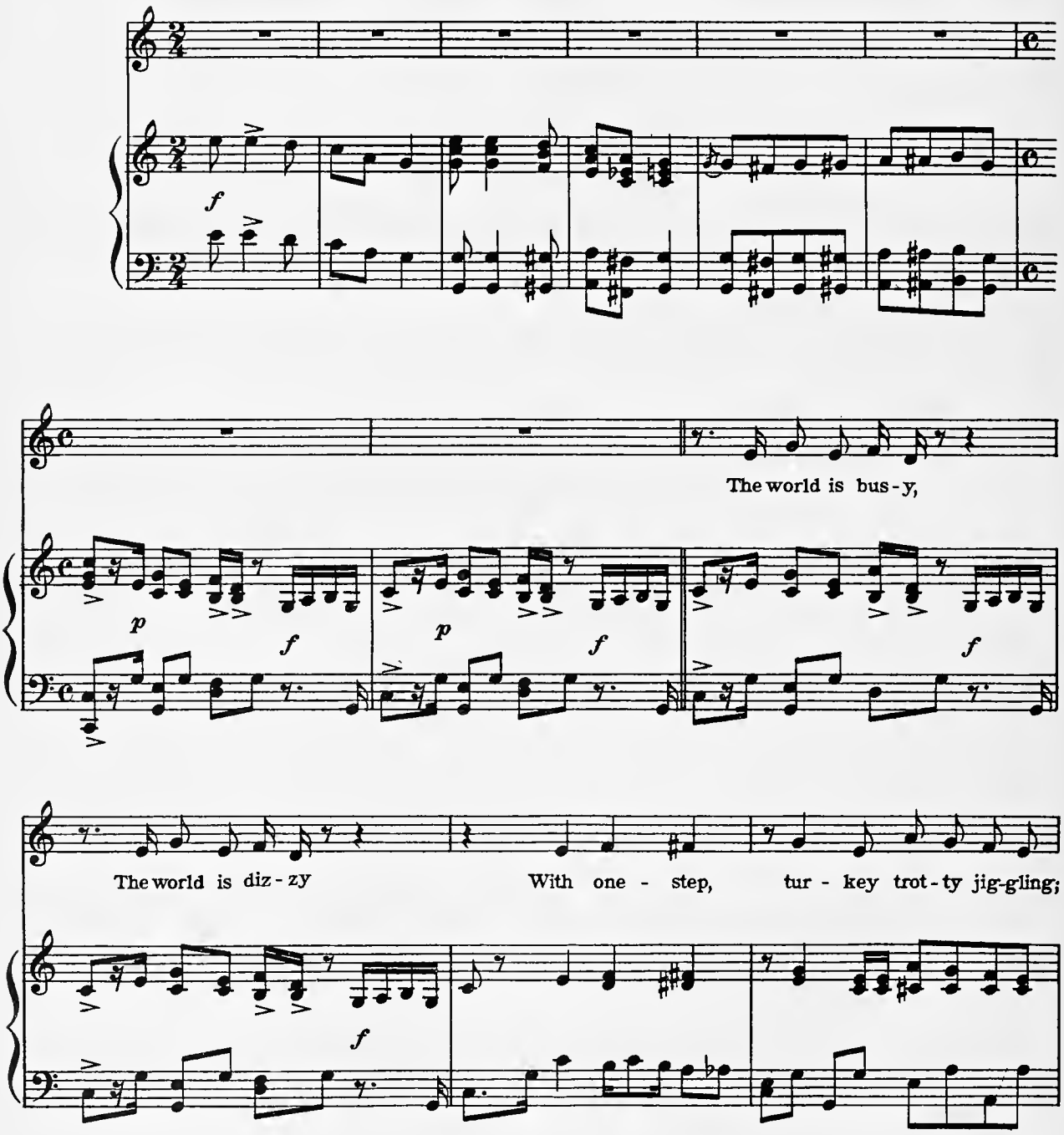

Sam - - my sang the Mar - seil - laise. All
Sam - - my sang the Mar - seil - laise. All
When Sam - my sang the Mar - seil - laise. All
When Sam - my sang the Mar - seil - laise. All
Par - is seemed to catch the craze: Mar - chons, mar - chons, You
Par - is seemed to catch the craze: Mar - chons, mar - chons, You
Par - is seemed to catch the craze: Mar - chons, mar - chons, You
Par - is seemed to catch the craze: Mar - chons, mar - chons, You
stacc.
marcato

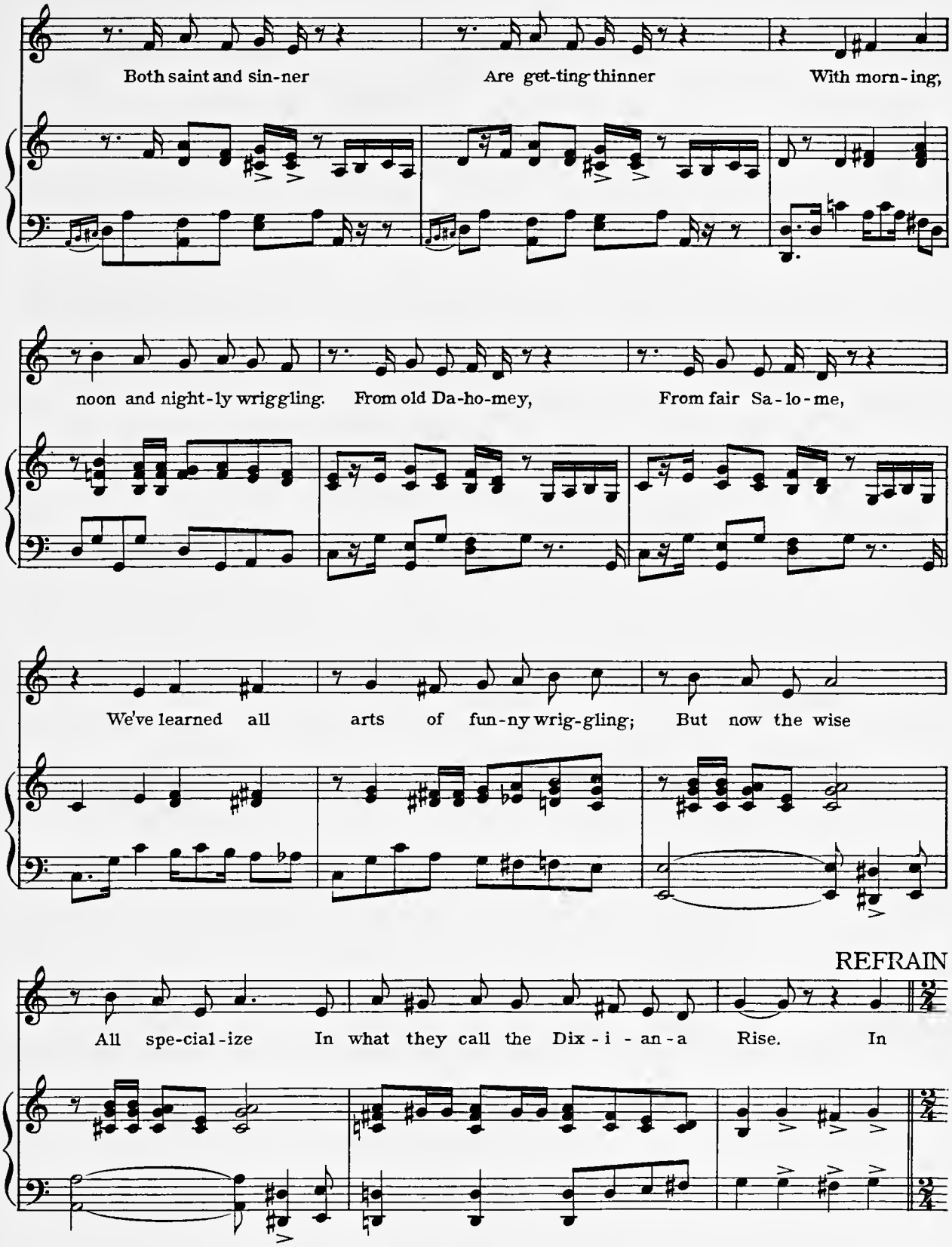

Yan - - kee gar - çons! Oh, they nev-er will for-get How they
Yan - - kee gar - çons! Oh, they nev-er will for-get How they
Yan - - kee gar - çons! Oh, they nev-er will for-get How they
Yan - - kee gar - çons! Oh, they nev-er will for-get How they
danced the pi-rou-ette When Sam-my sang the Mar-seil-laise!
danced the pi-rou-ette When Sam-my sang the Mar-seil-laise!
danced the pi-rou-ette When Sam-my sang the Mar-seil-laise!
danced the pi-rou-ette When Sam-my sang the Mar-seil-laise!

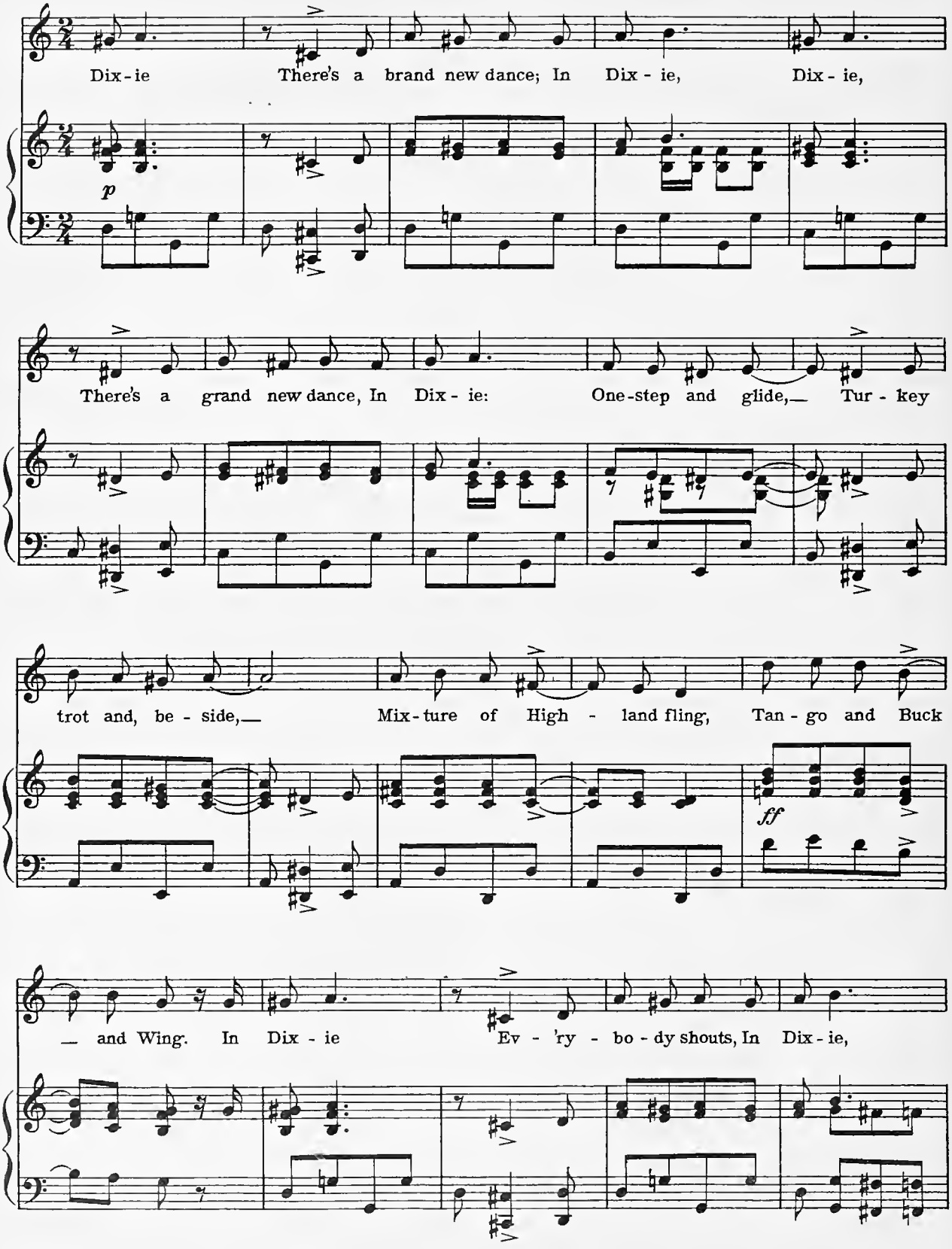
No. 17. Song

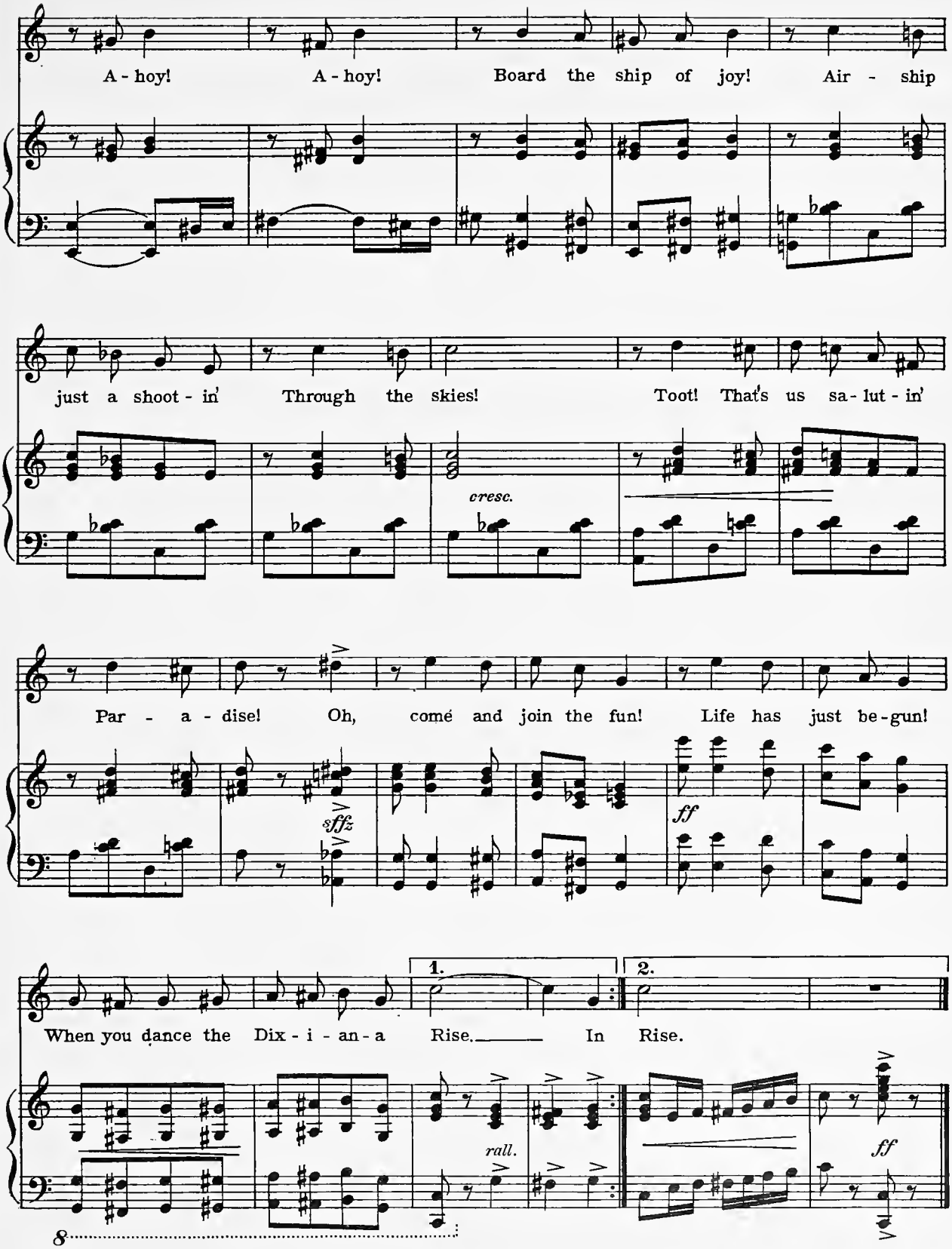
The Dixiana Rise

Adelaide




Both saint and sin-ner Are get-ting thinner With morn-ing,
noon and night-ly wriggling. From old Da-ho-mey, From fair Sa-lo-me,
We've learned all arts of fun-ny wrig-gling; But now the wise
REFRAIN
All spe-cial-ize In what they call the Dix-i-an-a Rise. In

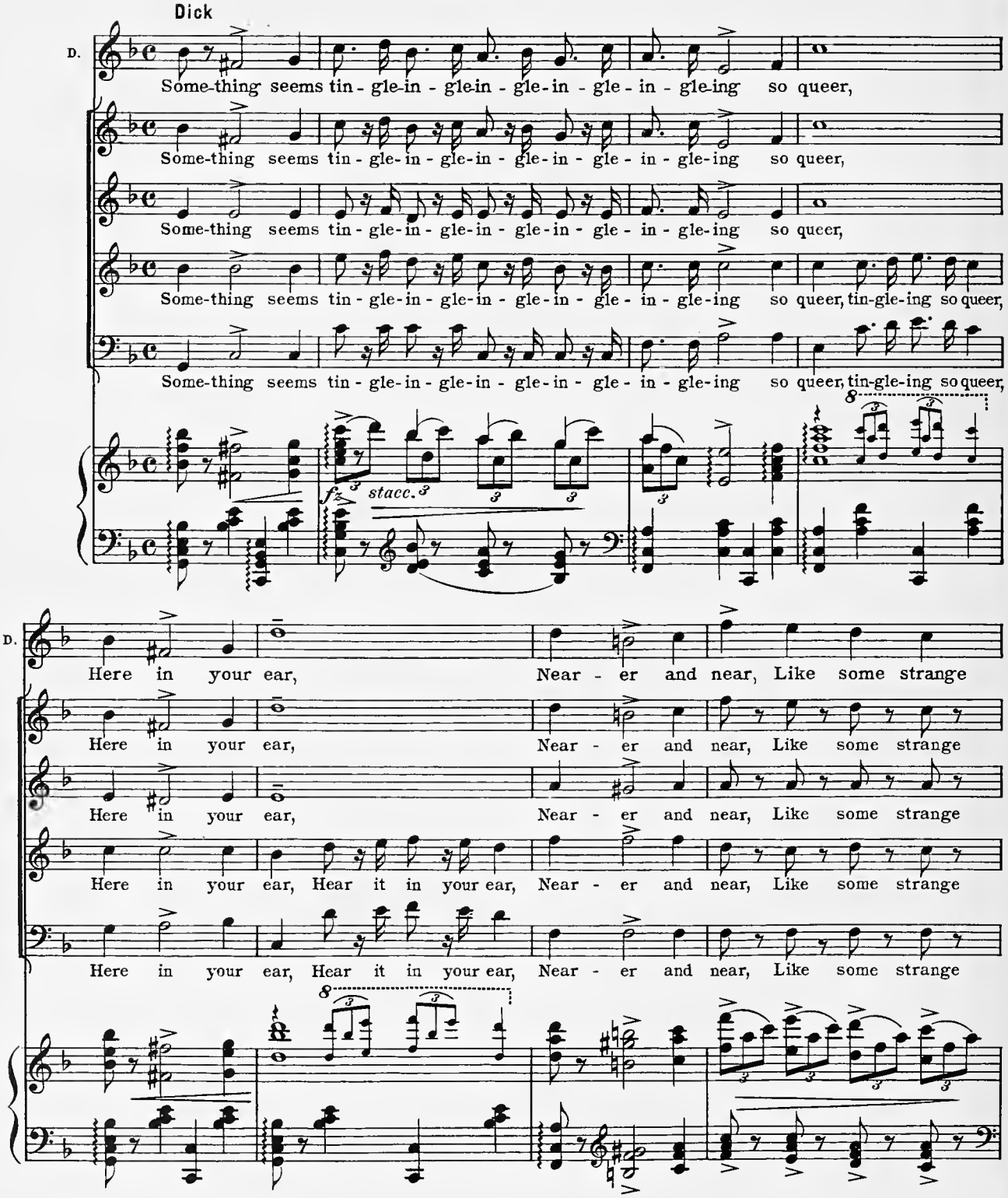

Dix-ie There's a brand new dance; In Dix - ie, Dix - ie,
p
There's a grand new dance, In Dix - ie: One-step and glide,— Tur - key
trot and, be - side,— Mix-ture of High - land fling, Tan - go and Buck
ff
— and Wing. In Dix - ie Ev - 'ry - bo - dy shouts, In Dix - ie,

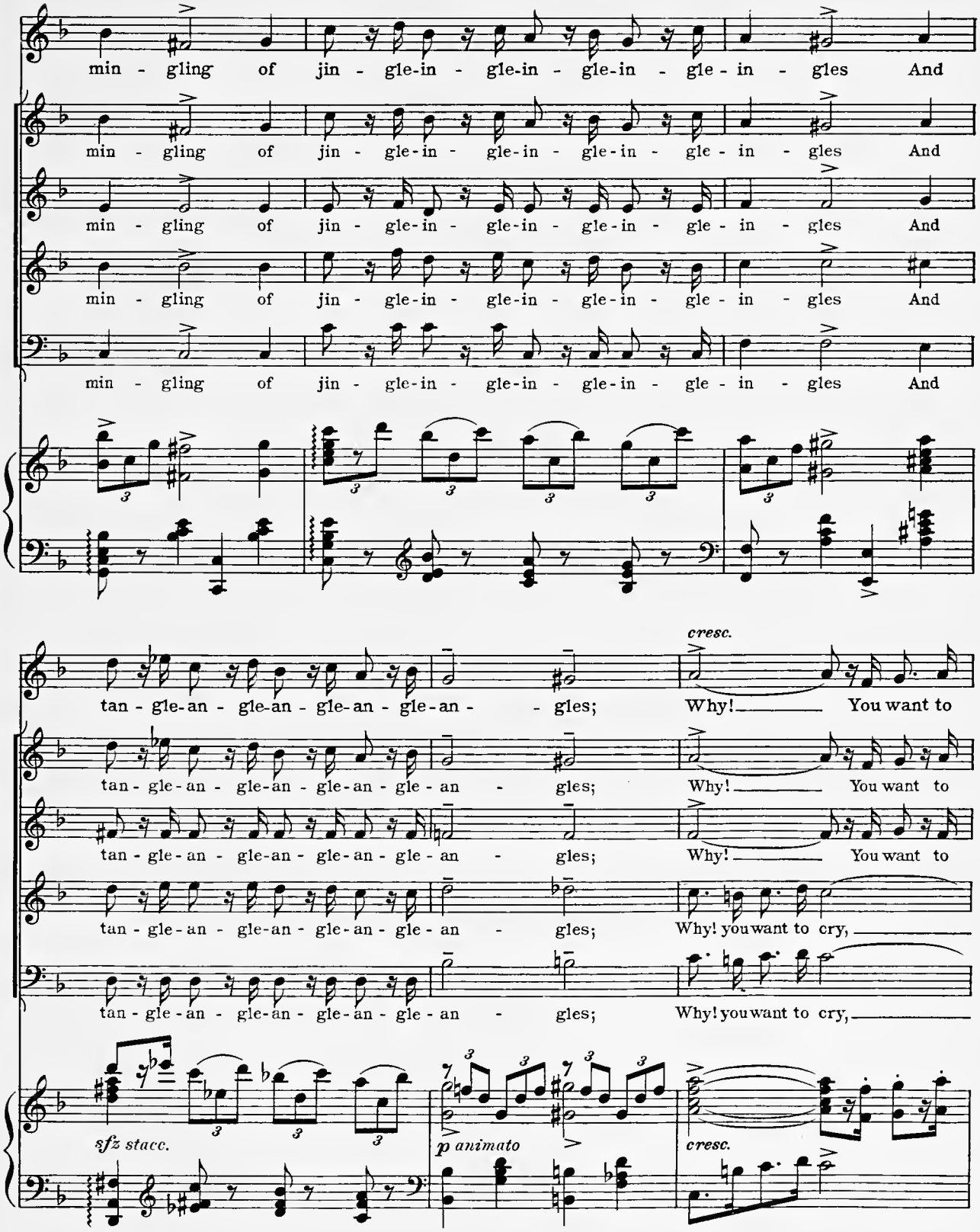

A - hoy! A - hoy! Board the ship of joy! Air - ship
just a shoot - in' Through the skies! Toot! That's us sa - lut - in'
cresc.
Par - a - dise! Oh, come and join the fun! Life has just be - gun!
sffz
ff
1.
2.
When you dance the Dix - i - an - a Rise. In Rise.
rall.
ff
8

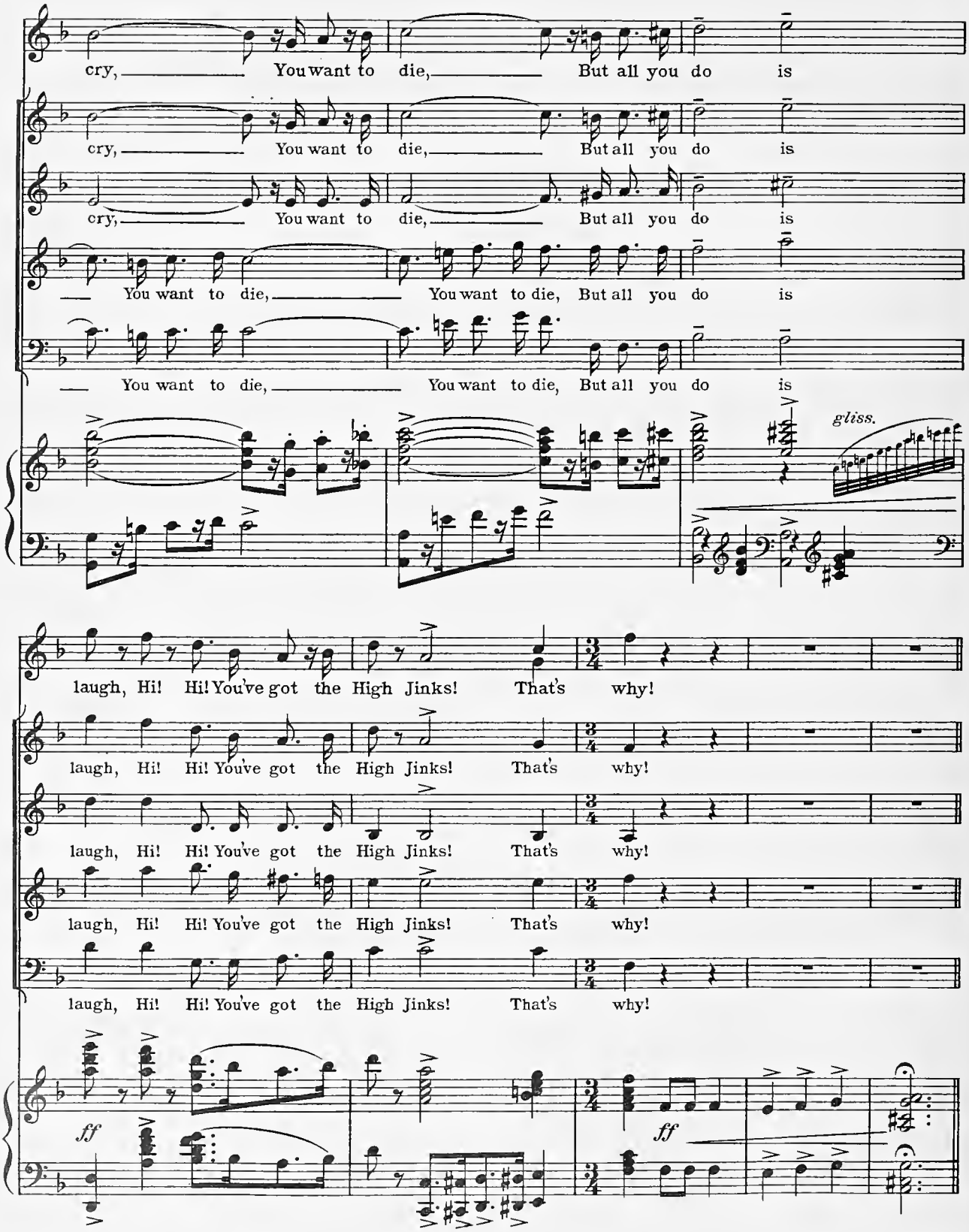
No. 18. Finale

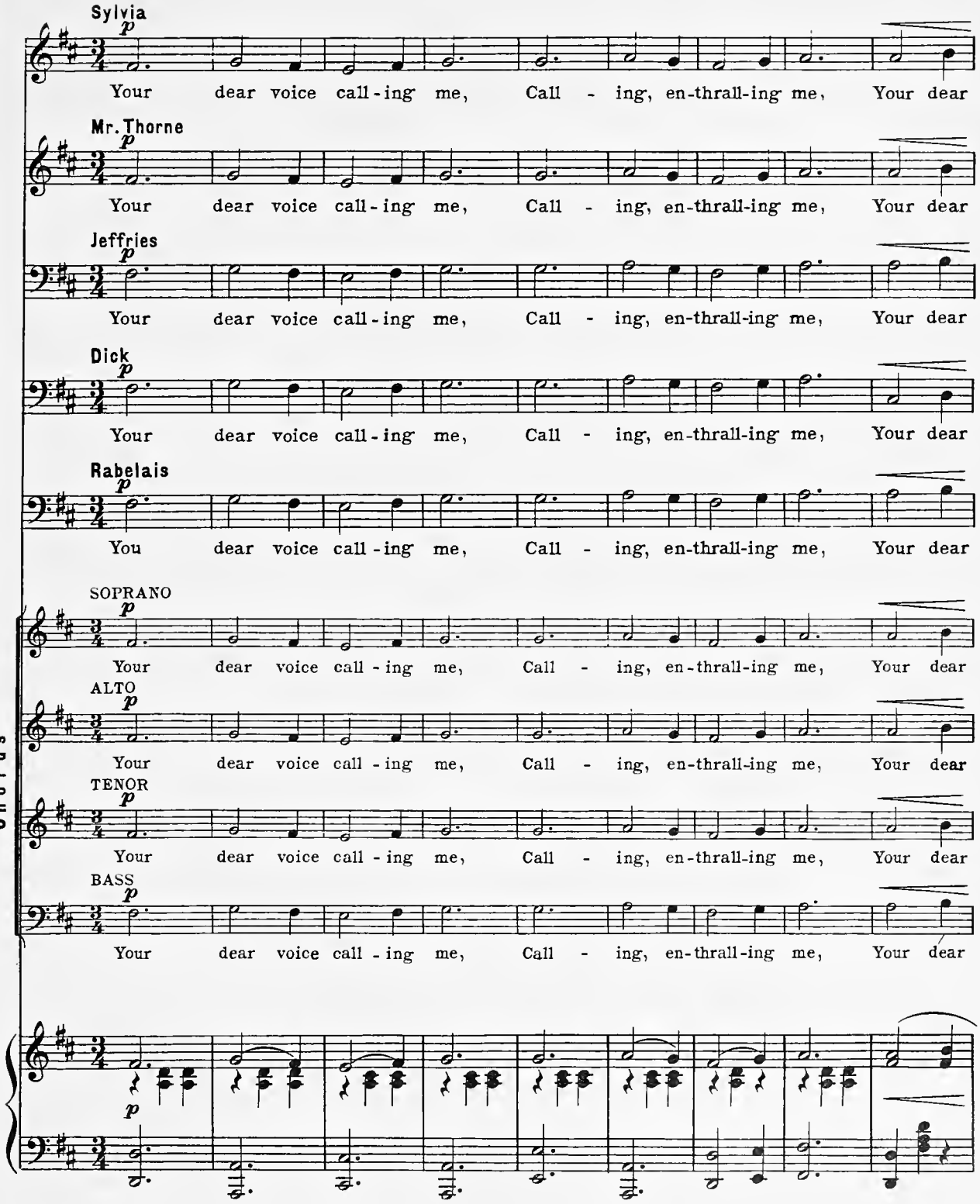
Something Seems Tingle-ingleing

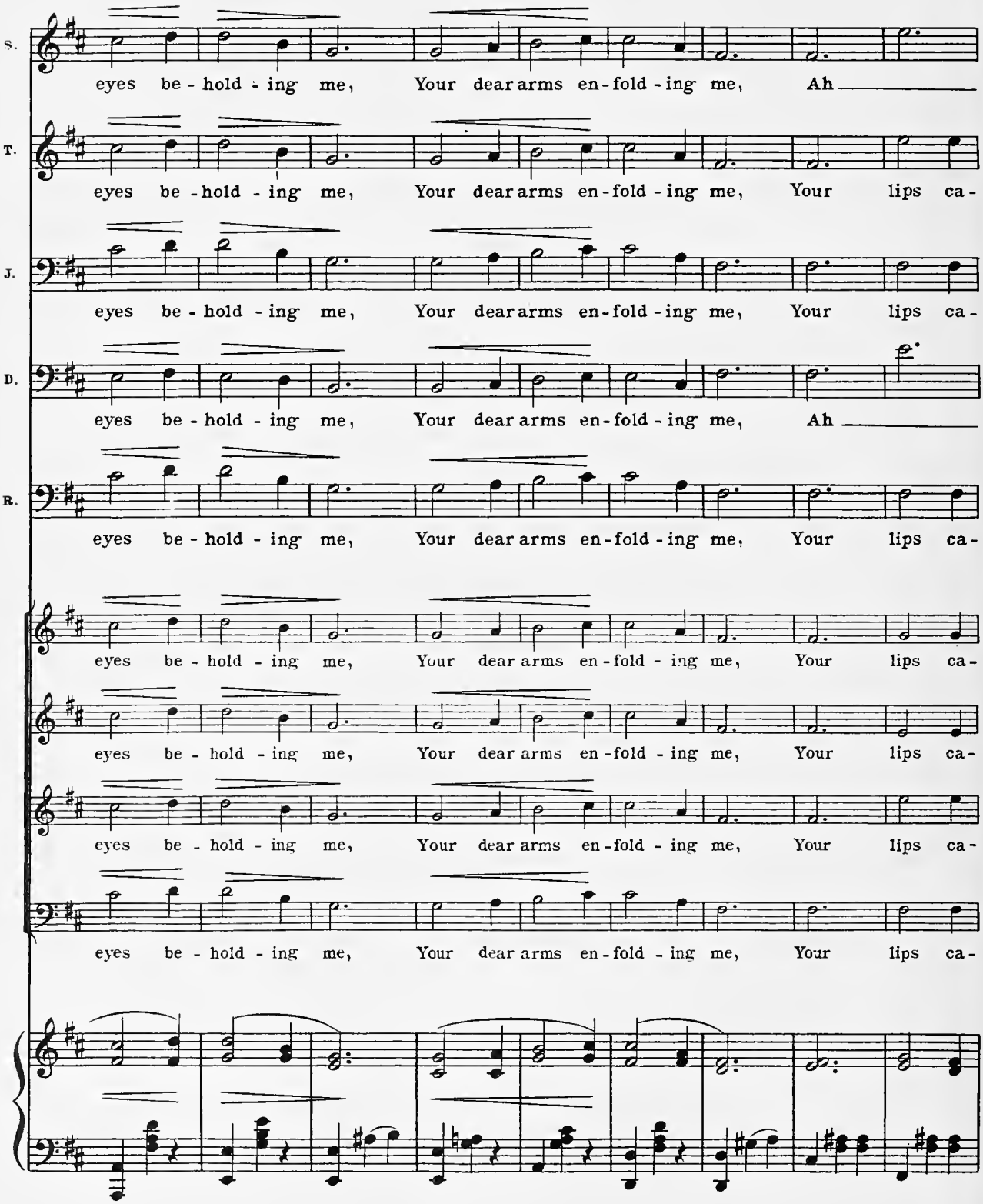
Soloists and Chorus

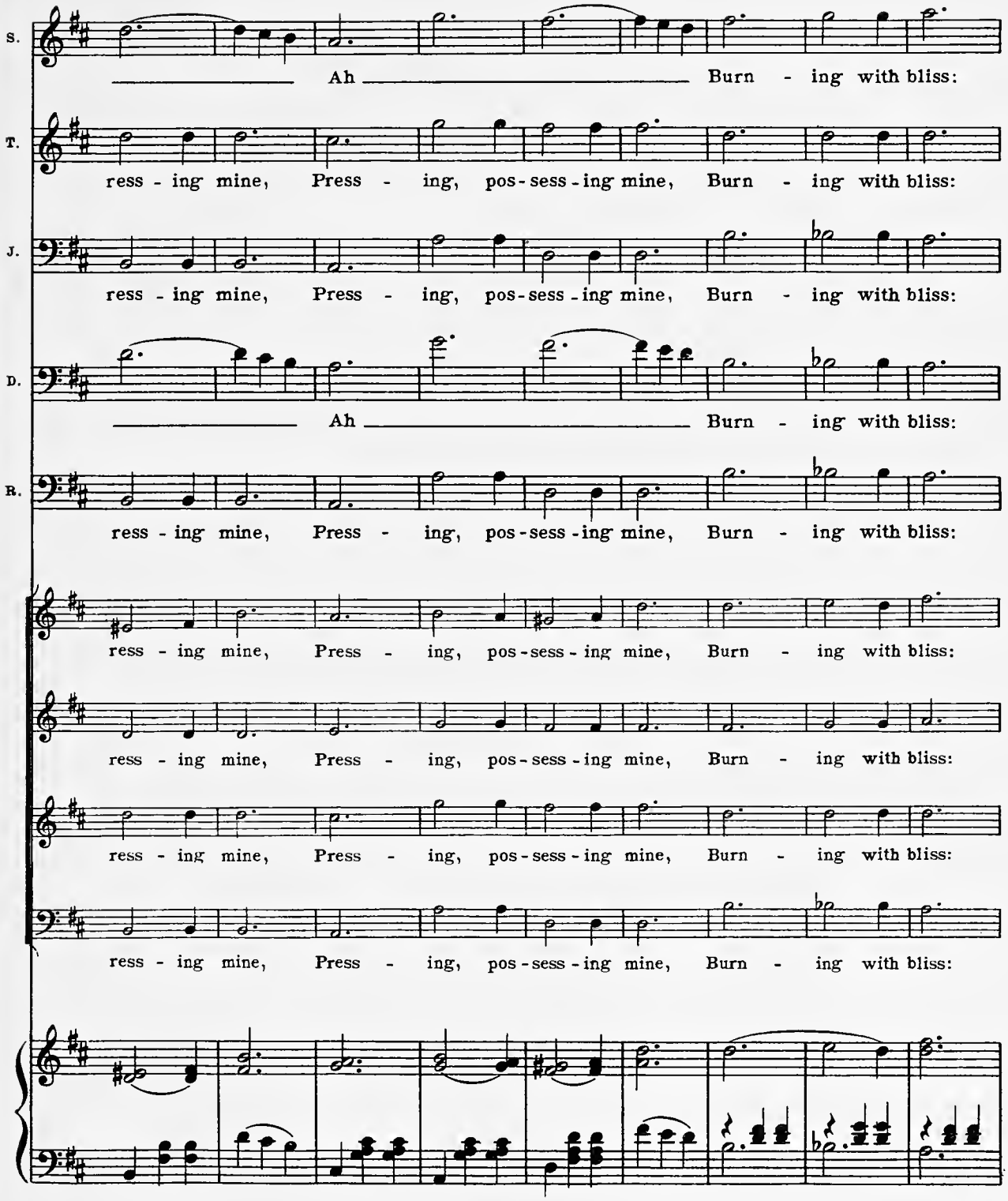


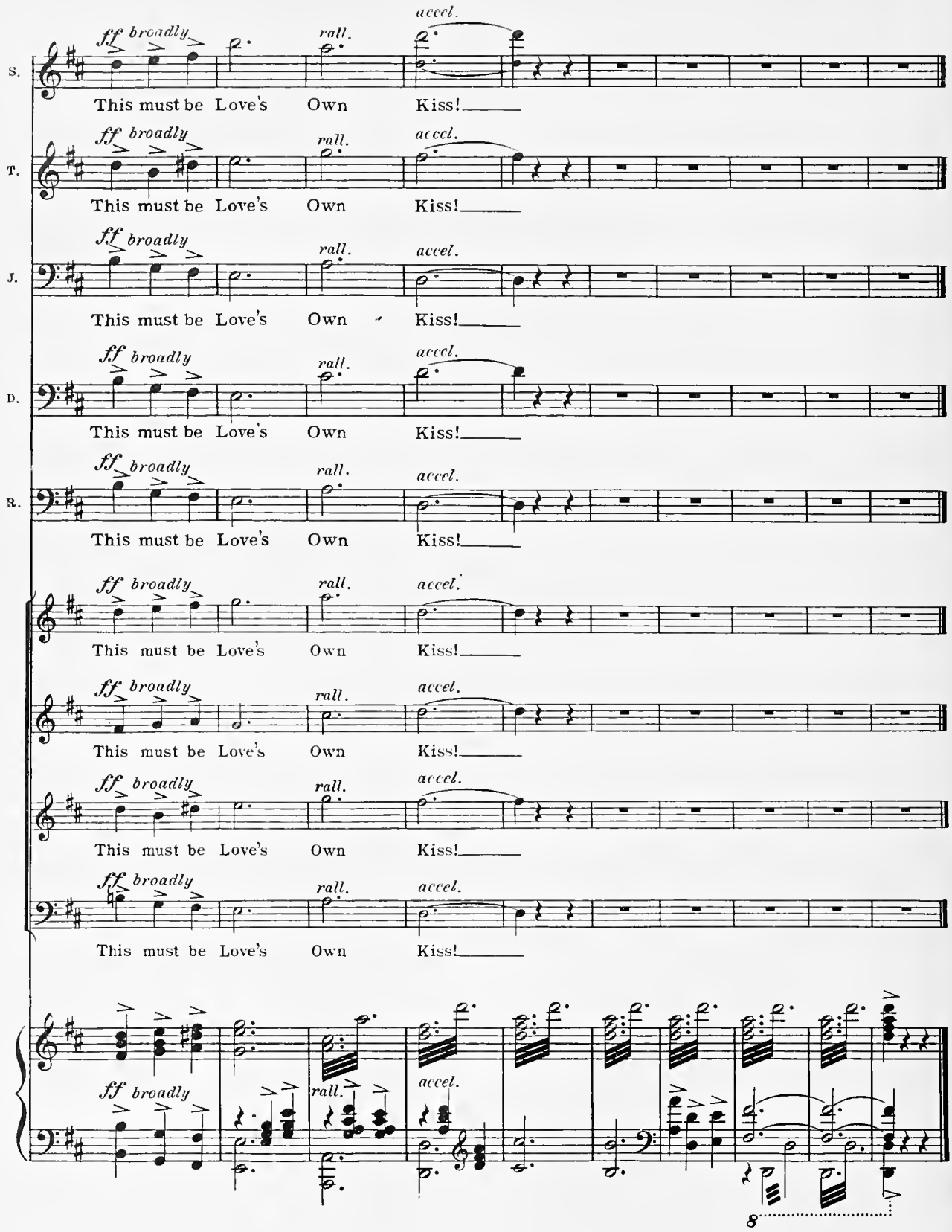

min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
min - gling of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle - in - gles And
cresc.
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gles; Why! You want to
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gles; Why! You want to
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gles; Why! you want to cry,
tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gles; Why! you want to cry,
sfz stacc.
p animato
cresc.


cry, You want to die, But all you do is
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
cry, You want to die, But all you do is
You want to die, You want to die, But all you do is
You want to die, You want to die, But all you do is
gliss.
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why!
ff
ff


Sylvia
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
Mr. Thorne
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
Jeffries
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
Dick
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
Rabelais
p
You dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
Chorus
SOPRANO
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
ALTO
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
TENOR
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
BASS
p
Your dear voice call-ing me, Call - ing, en-thrall-ing me, Your dear
p


S.
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Ah
T.
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Your lips ca -
J.
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Your lips ca -
D.
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Ah
R.
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Your lips ca -
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Your lips ca -
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Your lips ca -
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Your lips ca -
eyes be - hold - ing me, Your dear arms en - fold - ing me, Your lips ca -


S.
Ah
Burn - ing with bliss:
T.
ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine, Burn - ing with bliss:
J.
ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine, Burn - ing with bliss:
D.
Ah
Burn - ing with bliss:
R.
ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine, Burn - ing with bliss:
ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine, Burn - ing with bliss:
ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine, Burn - ing with bliss:
ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine, Burn - ing with bliss:
ress - ing mine, Press - ing, pos - sess - ing mine, Burn - ing with bliss:


S.
T.
J.
D.
R.
ff broadly
rall.
accel.
This must be Love's Own Kiss!
8